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# THE PSALMES OF DAVID

IN MEETER.

According as they are sung in  
*the Church of SCOTLAND.*

*Bible - Ps. Eng. Metr. C. of S.*

*Bee filled with the Spirit speaking to  
your selues in Psalmes and Hymns  
and spiritnall songs: singing and  
making melodie in your  
hearts to the LORD,*

*Ephes. 5. 18. 19.*



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# THE PSALMES OF DAVID.

## PSALME I.

**T**He man is blest, that hath not bent  
To wicked trade his eare:  
Nor led his life as sinners doe,  
Nor sate in scorners chaire,  
But in the Law of GOD the LORD  
Doth set his whole delight:  
And in that Law doth exercise  
Himselfe both day and night.

He shall bee like the tree that groweth  
Fast by the river side:  
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit  
In her due tyme and tide.  
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall,  
But flourish still and stand:  
And so shall all things prosper well,  
That this man takes in hand.

So shall not the ungodly men,  
They shall bee nothing so:  
As the dust which from the Earth,  
The winde driues to and fro.  
Therefore shall not the wicked men  
In judgement stand upright:  
For yet the sinners with the iust  
Shall come in place of sight.

For why the way of godly men,  
Unto the LORD is knowne:  
And the way of wicked men  
Shall quite bee overthrowne.

## PSALME II.

**W**HY did the Gentiles tumults raise?  
What rage was in their braines?  
Why did the Iewish people muse?  
Seeing all is but vaine.  
The Kings and Rulers of the Earth  
Conspire, and are all bent  
Against the LORD, and Christ his Son,  
Whom hee among us sent.

Shall wee bee bound to them, say the y  
Let all their bonds bee broke:  
And of their doctrine and their law,  
Let us reject the yoke.  
But hee that in the Heavens dwelleth,  
Their doings will deride:  
And make them all as mocking stocks,  
Throughout the world so wide.

For in his wrath the LORD will speake  
To them upon a day:  
And in his furie trouble them,  
And then the LORD will say.  
I have anoynted him my King,  
Upon mine holy hill:  
Therefore, LORD, preach thy lawes,  
And eke declare thy will.

## PSALME II.

**7** For in this wise the LORD himselfe  
Did say to mee; I wote  
Thou art my deare and onelie Sonne,  
This day I thee begote.  
**8** All people I will giue to thee,  
As Heires at thy request:  
The ends and coastes of all the earth,  
By thee shall bee possessed.

**9** Thou shalt them bruiſe even with a mace  
As men under foote trode:  
And as the Potters sharde shalt breake,  
Them with an Yron rod.  
**10** Now yee O Kings, and Rulers all,  
Bee wiſe therefore and learnde:  
By whom the matters of the world  
Bee judged and decernde.

**11** See that yee serue the LORD aboue,  
In trembling and in feare:  
See that with reverence yee reioice,  
To him in like manner.  
**12** See that yee kisse, and eke embrace  
His blessed Son, I say:  
Lest in his wrath yee suddenly  
Perish in the mid way.

**11** If once his wrath, never so small,  
Shall kinde in his brest:  
Oh, then all they that trust in Christ,  
Shall happie bee and blest.

## PSAL. III.

**O** LORD! how are my foes increast,  
Which vex mee more and more?  
They kill mine heart, when as they say,  
GOD can not him restore.  
**2** But thou O LORD art my defence;  
When I am heard bestead:  
**3** My worship and mine honour both,  
And thou holdest up mine head.  
**4** Then with my voice unto the LORD  
I did both call and cry:  
And hee out of his holy hill  
Did heare mee by and by.  
**5** I laide mee downe, and quietly  
I slept, and rose againe:  
For why? I know assuredly  
The LORD will mee sustaine.

**6** If ten thousand had hemde mee in,  
I could not bee afraide:  
For thou art still my LORD my GOD,  
My Saviour and mine aide.  
**7** Rise up therefore, saue mee my GOD,  
For now to thee I call:  
For thou hast brake the cheekes and teeth  
Of these wicked men all.

### Psalm III.

3 Salvation only doth belong  
To thee O LORD, above:  
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk  
Thy blessing and thy loue.

#### PSAL. III.

**O** GOD, that art my righteousness,  
LORD heare mee when I call:  
Thou hast set mee at libertie,  
When I was bound and thrall.  
4 Haue mercie, LORD, therefore on mee  
And grant mee this request:  
For unto thee incessantly  
To cry I will not rest.

5 O mortall men! how long will yee  
My glorie thus despise?  
Why wander yee in vanitie,  
And follow after lyes?  
4 Know yee that good and godly men  
The LORD doth take and chuse;  
And when to him I make my plaint,  
Hee doth mee not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,  
Examine well your heart:  
And in your Chamber quietlie,  
See yee your selues convert:  
6 Offer to GOD the Sacrifice,  
Of Righteousnesse I say,  
And look: that in the living LORD,  
You put your trust alway.

7 The greater fort craue worldlie goods,  
And Riches doe embrace:  
But LORD grant mee thy countenance,  
Thy Favour and thy Grace.  
8 For Thou thereby shalt make mine heart  
More joyfull and more glad:  
Than they that of their Corne and Wine  
Full great increase haue had.

In peace therefore ly downe will I,  
taking my rest and sleepe:  
For thou only wilt mee, O LORD,  
alone in safetie keepe.

#### PSALME V.

**I** Ncline thine Eares unto my word,  
O LORD, my plaint consider:  
8 And heare my voice, my King, my GOD,  
To thee I make my prayer.  
9 Heare mee betime, LORD carie not,  
For I will haue respect:  
My prayer early in the Morne  
To thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience  
In thee my GOD alone:  
That art not pleas'd with wickednesse,  
And ill with thee dwells none.  
9 And in thy sight shall never stand,  
These furious fooles, O LORD:  
Vaine workers of iniquitie  
Thou hast alwayes abhorde.

6 The lyars and the flatterers  
Thou shalt destroy them: thou

### Psalm V.

And GOD will hate the blood-  
And the deceitfull men.  
7 Therefore will I come to thine  
Trusting upon thy grace:  
And reverently will worship thee  
Toward thine holy place.

8 LORD, leade mee in thy righteousness,  
For to confound my foes:  
And eke the way that I shall walke,  
Before my feete disclose.  
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth:  
Their heart is foule and vaine:  
Their throate an open sepulchre,  
Their tongues doe glose and faine.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,  
That they may come to nought:  
Subvert them in their heapes of sin,  
Which haue rebellion wrought.  
11 But those that put their trust in thee,  
Let them bee glad alwayes:  
And render thanks for thy defence,  
And giue thy Name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase  
The iust and Righteous still.  
And with thy grace as with a shield  
Defend him from all ill.

#### PSAL. VI.

**L** ORD in thy wrath reprove mee not  
Though I deserue thine ire:  
Nor yet correct mee in thy rage,  
O LORD, I thee desire.  
2 For I am weake, therefore O LORD,  
Of mercie mee forbear:  
And heale mee Lord, for why thou knowest  
My bones doe quake for feare.

3 My Soule is troubled verie sore,  
And vexed vehemently:  
But LORD how long wilt thou delay,  
To cure my miserie?  
4 LORD turne thee to thy wonted grace,  
My sillie Soule up take:  
Oh, saue mee not for my deserts,  
But for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man amongst the dead  
Remembreth thee one whit:  
Or who shall worship thee, O LORD,  
In the infernall pit?  
6 So grievous is my plaint and moane,  
That I waxe wondrous faint:  
All the night long I walk my bed:  
With teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old,  
With anguish of mine heart:  
For feare of those that bee my foes,  
And would my Soule subvert.

8 But now away from mee all yee  
That worke iniquitie:  
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice  
Of my complaint and cry.



**Psalm VII.**

Hee heard not only the request,  
And prayer of mine heart;  
But it receaved at mine hand,  
And tooke it in good part.  
And now my foes that vexed mee;  
The LORD will soone defame;  
And suddenly confound them all,  
To their rebuke and shame.

**PSAL. VII.**

**O** LORD my GOD, I put my trust,  
And confidence in thee:  
Save mee from them that mee pursue,  
And ke delyver mee.  
Left like a Lyon hee mee teare,  
And rent in pieces small:  
For there is none to succour mee,  
And rid mee out of thrall.

**O** LORD my GOD, if I have done  
The thing that is not right;  
Or if I bee found in fault,  
Or guiltie in thy sight.  
Or to my friend rewarded evill,  
Or left him in distresse  
Which mee persude most cruelly,  
And hated mee causelesse.

Then let my foes pursue my Soule,  
And eke my life downe thrust  
Unto the Earth; and also lay  
Mine honour in the dust.  
Start up **O** LORD, now in thy wrath,  
And put my foes to paine:  
For me thy Kingdome promised  
To mee which wrong sustaine.

Then shall great Nations come to thee,  
And know thee by this thing:  
Thou declare for loue of them  
Thy selfe as Lord and King.  
And thou that art of all men judge,  
**O** LORD, now judge thou mee,  
According to my righteousness,  
And mine integritie.

**O** LORD cease the hate of wicked men,  
And hee the iust mans guide:  
Whom the secrets of all hearts  
Are searched and descryd.  
I take mine helpe to come of **GOD**,  
In all my grieve and smart:  
But doth preserve all those that bee  
Of pure and perfect heart.

The iust man and the wicked both  
**GOD** judgeth by his power:  
That hee feeles his mightie hand,  
Even everie day and houre.  
Except hee change his minde, I die,  
For even as hee should smite,  
Wheteth his sword, his bow hee bends,  
Aiming where hee may hit.

And doth prepare his mortall darts,  
His Arrowes keene and sharpe:  
Wherewith that doe mee persecute,

**Psalm VIII.**

Whiles hee doth mischief warpe.  
**14** But loe, though hee in travell bee,  
Of his devilish fore-cast:  
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,  
Yet brings forth nought at last.

**15** Hee digs a ditch, and delues it deepe,  
In hope to hurt his Brother:  
But hee shall fall into the pit,  
That hee digde up for other.

**16** Thus wrong returneth to the hurt  
Of him in whom it bred:  
And all the mischief that hee wrought,  
Shall fall upon his head.

**17** I will give thanks to **GOD** therefore,  
That judgeth righteously;  
And with my song will praise the Name  
Of him that is most hie.

**PSAL. VIII.**

**O** LORD our **GOD**! how wonderfull  
Are thy workes every where?  
Whose fame surmount indignitie  
Above the Heavens cleare.

**2** Even by the mouthes of sucking Babes,  
Thou wilt confound thy foes,  
For in these Babes thy might is seene,  
Thy graces they disclose.

**3** And when I see the Heavens high,  
The workes of thine owne hand.  
The Sun, the Moone, and all the Stars,  
In order as they stand.

**4** What thing is man Lord think I then?  
That thou dost him remember:  
Or what is mans posteritie,  
That thou dost it consider?

**5** For thou hast made him little lesse,  
Than Angels in degree;  
And thou hast crowned him also  
With glorie and dignitie.

**6** Thou hast preterde him to bee Lord,  
Of all thy workes of wonder:  
And at his feete hath set all things,  
That hee should keepe them under.

**7** As sheepe, and neate, and all things else,  
That in the fields doe feede:

**8** Fowles of the Aire, Fish in the Sea,  
And all that therein breede.

**9** Therefore must I say once againe,  
**O** **GOD** that art our **LORD**,  
How famous and how wonderfull  
Are thy workes through the world?

**PSAL. IX.**

**W**ith heart and mouth unto the **LORD**  
Will I sing laude and praise:  
And speake of all thy wondrous workes,  
And them declare alwayes.

**2** I will bee glad, and much rejoyce  
In thee. **O** **GOD** most hie!  
And make my song extoll thy Name,  
Above the starrie Skie,

**Psalm IX.**

- 3 For that my foes are driven backe,  
And turned unto flight,  
They fall downe flat, and are destroy'd,  
By thy great force and might.
- 4 Thou hast revenged all my wrongs,  
My griefe. and all my grudge:  
Thou dost with justice heare my cause,  
Most like a righteous Iudge.
- 5 Thou dost rebuke the Heathen folke,  
And wicked so confound,  
That afterward the memorie  
Of them cannot bee found.
- 6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,  
And all our townes destroide:  
Thou hast their fame with them defaced,  
Throughout the world so wide.
- 7 Know thou that Hee which is aboue,  
For evermore shall reigne:  
And in the seate of equitie  
True judgement will maintaine.
- 8 With justice hee doth keepe and guide  
The world and everiewight:  
And so will yeelde with equitie  
To every man his right.
- 9 Hee is protectour of the poore,  
what tyme they bee opprest:  
Hee is in all adversitie  
Their refuge and their rest.
- 10 All they that know thine holy Name,  
Therefore shall trust in thee:  
For thou forsakest not their sute  
In their necessitie.
- 11 Sing Psalmes therefore unto the LORD  
That dwels in Syon hill:  
Publish among all Nations  
His noble actes and will.
- 12 For hee is mindfull of the blood  
Of those that bee opprest:  
Forgetting not the afflicted heart,  
That seeke to him for rest.
- 13 Haue mercy, Lord, on me poore wretch,  
Whose enemyes still remaine:  
Which from the gates of death are wont  
To raise mee up againe.
- 14 In Syon that I might set foorth  
Thy praise with heart and voice:  
And that in thy Salvation, LORD,  
My Soule might still reioice.
- 15 The Heathen stick fast in the pit,  
That they themselues preparte:  
And in the net that they did set,  
Their owne secte fast are snarde.
- 16 GOD shewes his judgements which were  
For every man to marke: (good,  
When as yee see the wicked man  
Lye trapt in his owne warke.
- 17 The wicked and the sinfull man  
Goe downe to Hell for ever:  
And all the people of the world,  
That will not GOD remember.

**Psalm X.**

- 18 But sure the LORD will not forsake  
The poore mans griefe and paine:  
The patient people never looke  
For helpe of GOD in vaine.
- 19 O LORD arise, lest men prevaile,  
That bee of worldly might:  
And let the Heathen folke receive  
Their judgement in thy sight.
- 20 Lord strike such terror, feare, and dread,  
Into the hearts of them,  
That they may know assuredly,  
They bee but mortall men.

**PSAL. X.**

- W**HAT is the cause that thou, O LORD,  
Art now so far from thine?  
And keepest close thy countenance  
From us this troublous tyme.
- 2 The poore doe perish by the proude,  
And wicked mens desire:  
Let them bee taken in the craft,  
That they themselues conspire.
  - 3 For in the lust of his owne heart,  
Th'angodly doth delight:  
So doth the wicked praise himselfe,  
And doth the LORD despight.
  - 4 Hee is so proude, that right or wrong  
Hee setteth all a-part:  
Nay, nay, there is no GOD, saith hee,  
For thus hee thinkes in heart.
  - 5 Because his wayes doe prosper still,  
Hee doth thy Lawes neglect:  
And with a blast doth pufte against  
Such as would him correct.
  - Tush, tush (saith hee) I haue no dread,  
Lest mine estate should change:  
And why? for all adversitie  
To him is verie strange.
  - 7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,  
Of fraude, deceate, and guile:  
Vnder his tongue doth mischief sit,  
And travell all the while.
  - 8 Hee lyeth hid in wayes and holes,  
To slay the innocent:  
Against the poore that passe him by,  
His cruell eyes are bent.
  - 9 And like a Lyon privily  
Ly'th lurking in his den,  
(If hee may snare them in his net)  
To spoile poore simple men.
  - 10 And for the nonce full craftily  
Hee croucheth downe, I say:  
So are great heapes of poore men made  
By his strong power his prey.
  - 11 Tush, GOD forgetteth this (saith hee)  
Therefore may I bee bold,  
His countenance is cast aside,  
Hee doth it not behold.
  - 12 Arise O LORD, O GOD in whom  
The poore mans hope doth rest:



Plaine XI.

Thine hand, forget not LORD;  
The poore that bee opprest.

What blasphemie is this to thee,  
LORD, dost thou not abhorre it?  
Are the wicked in their hearts,  
Say Tush, thou cares not for it?  
But thou seest all this wickednesse,  
And well dost understand,  
Friendlesse and poore fatherlesse  
Are left into thine hand.

Of wicked and malicious men,  
Then breake the power for ever:  
Let they with their inquitie  
May perish altogether.  
The LORD shall reigne for evermore  
As KING and GOD alone:  
Hee will chase the Heathen folke  
Out of his Land eachone.

Thou heares, O LORD, the poore mans  
Their prayers and requests: (plaint,  
Thine hearts thou wilt confirme, untill  
Thine eares to heare bee prest.  
To judge the poore and fatherlesse,  
And helpe them in their right:  
Let they may bee no more opprest,  
With men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI.

Trust in GOD, how dare yee then  
Say thus my Soule untill:  
As faine as fast as any Fowles  
And hide you in your hill.  
Behold, the wicked bend their bowes,  
And make their Arrows prest:  
To shote in secret, and to hurt  
The sound and harmlesse brest.

Of worldly hope all stayes were shrunk,  
And clearely brought to nought:  
But the Iust and Righteous man  
Vvhat e vill hath hee wrought?  
But hee that in his temple is,  
Most holy and most hie:  
And in the Heavens hath his seat  
Of royall Majestie.

The poore and simple mans estate  
Considereth in his minde:  
And searcheth out full narrowly  
The manners of mankinde.  
And with a chearefull countenance,  
The righteous man will use:  
In his heart hee doth abhorre  
All such as mischief use.

And on the sinners casteth snares,  
As thick as any raine:  
And brimstone, and whirle winds thick  
Appointed for their paine.  
See then how a righteous GOD  
Doth righteousness embrace:  
To the Iust, and upright man,  
Sheweth foorth his pleasant face.

**H**Elpe LORD, for good and godly men  
Doe perish and decay  
And faith and trueth from worldly men  
Is parted cleane away.  
Who so doth with his neighbour talke,  
His talke is all but vaine:  
For everie man bethinketh how  
To flatter, lye, and faine.

But flattering and deceitfull lips,  
And tongues that bee so stout:  
To speak proud words, & make great brags  
The LORD soone cut them out.  
For they say still, Wee will prevaile,  
Our tongues shall use extoll:  
Our tongues are ours, wee ought to speake,  
What Lord shall us controll?

But for the great complaint and cry  
Of poore and men opprest,  
Arise will I now, saith the LORD,  
And them restore to rest.  
GODS word is like the silver pure,  
That from the Earth is tryde:  
And hath no lesse than seven tymes  
In fire beene purified.

Now since thy promise is to helpe,  
LORD keepe thy promise then:  
And save us now and evermore,  
From this ill kinde of men.  
For now the wicked world is full  
Of mischief manifold,  
When vanitie with mortall men  
So highly is extold.

PSAL. XIII.

**H**OW long wilt thou forget me Lord?  
Shall I never bee remembered?  
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,  
As though thou were offended?  
In heart and minde how long shall I  
With care tormented bee?  
How long eke shall my deadly foes  
Thus triumph over mee?

Behold mee now, my LORD my GOD,  
And heare mee sore opprest:  
Lighten mine eyes. least that I sleepe,  
As one by death possrest.  
Lest thus mine enemyes say to mee,  
Behold, I doe prevaile:  
Lest they also that hate my Soule,  
Rejoice to see mee quaille.

But from thy mercies and goodnesse,  
Mine hope shall never start:  
In thy reliefe and saving health,  
Right glad shall bee mine heart.  
I will giue thanks unto the LORD,  
And praise to him sing,  
Because hee hath heard my request,  
And granted my wishing.

PSAL. XIV.

**T**Here is no GOD, as foolish men  
Affirme in their mad mood:

**Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,**  
Not one of them doth good.  
● **The LORD beheld from Heaven high**  
The whole race of mankind:  
And saw not one that sought indeed  
The living GOD to finde.

● **They went all wide, and were corrupt,**  
And truly there was none,  
That in the world did any good,  
I say, there was not one.

● **Is all their iudgement so far lost,**  
That all worke mischief still  
Eating my people even as bread,  
Not one to seeke GODS will.

● **When they thus rage, then suddenly**  
Great feare on them shall fall:  
For GOD doth loue the righteous men,  
And will maintaine them all.

● **Yee mocke the doings of the poore,**  
To their reproach and shame:  
Because they put their trust in GOD,  
And call upon his Name.

● **But who shall giue thy people health,**  
And when wilt thou fulfill  
The promise made to Israel,  
From out of Syon hill?

● **Even when thou shalt restore againe**  
Such as were captiues led:  
Then Iacob shall therein reioice,  
And Israel shall bee glad.

#### PSAL. XV.

○ **LORD, within thy Tabernacle**  
Who shall inhabite still?  
Or whom wilt thou receaue to dwell  
In thy most holy hill?  
● **The man whose life is uncorrupt,**  
Whose workes are iust and straigh t:  
Whose heart doth thinke the verie truth,  
Whose tongue speakes no deceate.

● **Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,**  
In bodie, goods, or name:  
Nor willingly doth heare false tales,  
Which might impaire the same.  
● **That in his heart regardeth not**  
Malicious wicked men:  
But those that loue and feare the LORD,  
Hee maketh much of them.

● **His oath and all his promises**  
That keepeth faithfully:  
Although hee make his Covenant so,  
That hee doth losse thereby.  
● **That putteth not to usurie**  
His money, and his coynes:  
Nor for to hurt the innocent  
Doth brybe or else purloine.

● **Who so doth all things as yeesee,**  
That heere is to bee done,  
Shall never perishe in this world,  
Nor in the world to come,

**L**ORD keepe mee, for I trust  
And doe confesse indeede  
Thou art my GOD, and of my good,  
O LORD, thou hast no neede.  
● **I giue my goodnesse to the Sain**  
That in the world doe dwell,  
And namely to the Faithfull folke,  
In vertue that excell.

● **They shall heape sorrowes on their head**  
Which run as they were mad,  
To offer to the idole gods,  
Alas, it is too bad.  
● **As for their bloodie sacrifice,**  
And offerings of that sort,  
I will not touch nor yet thereof  
My lips shall make report.

● **For why? the LORD the portion is**  
Of mine inheritance:  
And thou art hee that doth maintaine  
My rent, my lot, my chance.  
● **The place wherein my lot did fall,**  
In beautie doth excell:  
Mine heritage assignde to mee,  
Doth please mee wondrous well.

● **I thank the LORD, that caused mee**  
To understand the right:  
For by his meanes my secret thoughts  
Doe teach mee everis night.  
● **I set the LORD still in my sight,**  
And trust him over all:  
For hee doth stand on my right side,  
Therefore I shall not fall.

● **Wherefore mine heart and tongue alie**  
Doe both reioice together:  
My flesh and body rest in hope,  
When I this thing consider.  
● **Thou wilt not leaue my Soule in grace**  
(For LORD thou lovest mee)  
Nor yet will giue thine holy One  
Corruption for to see.

● **But wilt mee teach the way to life,**  
For all treasures and store  
Of perfect ioy are in thy face,  
And power forevermore.

#### PSAL. XVII.

○ **LORD, giue eare to my iust cause,**  
Attend when I complaine:  
And heare the prayer that I put forth,  
With lips that doe not faine.  
● **And let the iudgement of my cause**  
Proceede alwayes from thee:  
And let mine eyes behold and cleare  
This my simplicitie.

● **Thou hast well tryde mee in the night,**  
And yet couldst nothing finde:  
That I haue spoken with my mouth,  
That was not in my minde.  
● **As for the workes of wicked men,**  
And pathes perverse and ill:



of thy most holy word,  
I haue refrained still.

Then in thy pathes that bee most pure,  
Stay mee, LORD, and preserue:  
From the way wherein I walke,  
My steps may neuer swerne.  
For I doe call to thee, O LORD,  
Surely thou wilt mee aide:  
Thou heare my prayer, & weigh right well  
The words that I haue said.

Oh, thou the Saviour of all them,  
That put their trust in thee:  
Declare thy strength on them that spurne,  
Against thy Majestie.  
Oh keepe me, Lord, as thou wouldst keepe  
The Apple of thine eye:  
Under covert of thy wings  
Defend mee secretly.

From wicked men that trouble mee,  
And dayly mee annoy:  
And from my foes which goe about  
My Soule for to destroy.  
Which wallow in their worldly wealth  
So full and eke so fat:  
In their pride they doe not spare  
To speake, they care not what.

They ly in waite where we should passe  
With craft mee to confound:  
And musing mischief in their mindes,  
To cast mee to the ground.  
Much like a Lyon greedily,  
That would his prey embrace:  
Lurking like a Lyons Whelpes,  
Within some secret place.

Up LORD, in haste prevent my foes,  
And cast him at my feetes:  
And thou my Soule from the ill man,  
And with thy sword him smite.  
Delyver mee, LORD, by thy power,  
Out of these Tyrants hands.  
Which now so long tyme reigned haue,  
And kept us in their bands.

Farre from worldly men, to whom  
All worldly goods are rife:  
That haue none hope, nor part of joy,  
But in this present life.  
Thou of thy store their bellies fille,  
With pleasure to their mindes:  
Their children haue enough, and leane  
To theirs the rest behind.

But I shall with pure Conscience  
Behold thy gracious face:  
When I wake, I shall bee full  
With thine image and grace.

# PSAL. XVIII.

O GOD, my strength and fortitude,  
Of force I must loue thee:  
Thou art my Castle and defence,  
My great assistance.

1 My GOD, my rock, in whom I trust,  
The worker of mine health:  
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,  
The horne of all mine health.

2 When I sing laude unto the LORD,  
Most worthie to bee served,  
Then from my foes I am right sure,  
That I shall bee preserved.

3 The pangues of death did compass mee,  
And bound mee euerie where:  
The flowing waves of wickednesse  
Did put mee in great feare.

4 The slie and subtle snares of hell  
Were round about mee set:  
And for my death there was prepared  
A deadly trapping net.

5 I thus beset with paine and griefe,  
Did pray to GOD for grace,  
And he forth-with did heare my plaint,  
Out of his holy place.

6 Such is his power, that in his wrath  
Hee made the Earth to quake:  
Yea, the fundations of the mount  
Of Bashan for to shake.

7 And from his Nostrils came a smoake,  
When kindled was his ire:  
And from his mouth came kindled coales,  
Of hote consuming fire.

8 The LORD descended from aboue,  
And bowde the Heavens hie,  
And underneath his feete hee cast  
The darknesse of the Skie.

9 On Cherubs and on Cherubims  
Full royally hee rode  
And on the wings of all the windes  
Came flying all abroad.

10 And like a den most dark hee made  
His hid and secret place:  
With waters black, and aerie cloudes  
Environed hee was.

11 But when the presence of his Face  
In brightnesse shall appeare:  
Then clouds consume, and in their stead  
Come haile and coales of fire.

12 These fierie darts, and thunder-bolts  
Disperse them heere and there:  
And with his often lightnings  
Hee puts them in great teare.

13 Lord, with thy wrath, and threatening  
And at thy chiding cheare:  
Thou springs and the fundations  
Of all the world appeare.

14 And from aboue the Lord sent downe,  
To teach mee from below:  
And pluckt mee out of waters great,  
That would mee overflow.

15 And mee delyvered from my foes,  
That would haue made mee shullie:

Yea, from such foes as were too strong,  
For mee to deale withall.

17 They did prevent mee to oppresse,  
Intyme of my greet grieve:  
But yet the LORD was my defence,  
My succour and reliefe.

18 Hee brought mee forth in open place,  
VVhereas I might bee free:  
And kept mee safe, because hee had  
A favour unto mee.

19 And as I was an innocent,  
So did hee mee regard:  
And to the cleanness of mine hands,  
Hee gaue mee my reward.

20 For that I walked in his wayes,  
And in his pathes haue trode;  
And haue not wavered wickedly  
Against my LORD my GOD.

21 But evermore I haue respect  
To his Law and Decree:  
His statutes and commandments  
I cast not out from mee.

22 But pure, and cleane, and uncorrupt  
Appearede before his Face;  
And did refraine from wickednesse,  
And sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore shall mee reward,  
As I haue done aright;  
And to the cleanness of mine hands,  
Appearing in his sight.

24 Thou wilt with him that holy is,  
Bee holy LORD also;  
And with the good and vertuous men,  
Right vertuously will doe.

25 And to the Loving and Elect  
Thy loue thou wilt reserve;  
And thou wilt use the wicked men,  
As wicked men deserue.

26 For thou dost save the simple folke,  
In trouble when they ly;  
And dost bring downe the countenance  
Of them that looke full hie.

27 The LORD will light my Candle so,  
That it shall shine full bright;  
The LORD my GOD will make also  
My darknesse to bee light.

28 For by thine help an host of men  
Discomfite (LORD) I shall;  
By thee I scale, and overleape  
The strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the wayes of GOD,  
His word is surely true:  
Hee is a sure defence to such,  
As in his faith abide.

30 For who is GOD, except the LORD,  
For other there is none?  
Or else who is Omnipotent,  
Saying our GOD alone?

31 The God that girdeth me  
Is hee that I did meane:  
That all the wayes wherein I walke  
Did evermore keepe cleane.

32 That made my feete even like yferra  
In swiftnesse of my pace:  
And for my suretie brought mee forth  
Into an open place.

33 Hee did in order put mine hands,  
To battell, and to fight:  
To breake in sunder bars of brasse,  
Hee gaue mine Armes the might.

34 Thou teachest mee thy saving health;  
Thy right hand is my tower:  
Thy loue and familiaritie  
Doe still increase my power.

35 And under mee thou makest plaind  
The way where I should walke,  
So that my feete shall never slip,  
Nor stumble at a balke.

36 And fiercely I pursue and take  
My foes, that mee annoyde:  
And from the field doe not returne,  
Till they bee all destroyde.

37 So I suppress, and wound my foes,  
That they can rise no more:  
For at my feete they fall downe flat,  
I strike them all so sore.

38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength  
To warre in such a wise:  
That they bee scattered all abroad,  
That up against mee rise.

39 LORD, thou hast put into mine hands  
My mortall enemyes yoke:  
And all my foes thou didst divide,  
In sunder with thy stroke.

40 They calde for helpe, but none would  
Nor yet giue them reliefe: (heare,  
Yea, to the LORD they cald for helpe,  
Yet heard hee not their grieve.

41 And still like dust before the winde,  
I driue them under feete?  
And trode them downe like filthie clay,  
That lyeth in the streete.

42 Thou keptst mee from seditious folke,  
That still in strife bee led:  
And thou dost of the Heathen folke  
Appoint mee to bee head.

43 A people strange to mee unknowne,  
And yet they shall mee serue:  
And at the first obey my word,  
Whereas mine owne will swerue.

44 I shall bee irksome to mine owne,  
They will not see my light:  
But wander wide out of the way,  
And hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed bee the living LORD,  
Most worthe of all praise:

-That



My rock and saving health,  
Praised bee hee alwayes.  
For GOD it is that gaue mee strength,  
Revenged for to bee;  
With his only word subdu'd  
The people unto mee.

And mee delyvered from my foes,  
And set mee up from those:  
Ternell and ungodly were,  
And up against mee rose.  
And for this cause, O LORD my GOD,  
To thee giue thanks I shall:  
Sing out praises to thy Name,  
Amongst the Gentiles all.

That gavest great prosperitie  
Vnto the King; I say:  
David thine Anoynted King;  
And to his seede for ay.

#### PSAL. XIX.

THE Heavens and the Firmament  
Doe wondrously declare  
The glorie of GOD omnipotent,  
His workes, and what they are.  
The wondrous workes of GOD appeare,  
By every dayes successe:  
Nights which likewise their race run,  
The selfe-same thing expresse.

There is no language, tongue, or speech,  
Where their sound is not heard:  
All the Earth and Coastes thereof  
Their knowledge is conferr'd.  
From the LORD made for the Sun  
A place of great renoune:  
Like a Bridegrome readie trimde,  
Doth from his Chamber come.

And as a valiant Champion,  
Who for to get a prize:  
Joy doth hast to take in hand  
Some noble enterprize.  
And all the Skie from end to end  
Hee compasseth about:  
Nothing can hide it from his heate,  
But hee will finde it out.

How perfect is the Law of GOD,  
How is his Covenant sure:  
Converting Soules, and making wise  
The simple and obscure.  
These are the LORDS Commandements,  
And glad both heart and minde:  
Precepts pure, and giveth light  
To eyes that bee full blind.

The feare of GOD is excellent,  
And doth endure for ever:  
Judgements of the LORD are true,  
And righteous altogether.  
And more to bee embrac'd alwayes,  
Than fined gold I say:  
Honour and the nonie-combe  
Are not so sweet as they.

By them thy servant is made free,  
To haue GOD in regard:  
And in performance of the same:  
There shall bee great reward.  
But Lord! what earthly man doth know  
The errours of his life?  
Then cleanse my Soule from secret sins,  
Which are in mee most rife.

And keepe mee, that presumptuous sins  
Prevaile not over mee,  
And then I shall be innocent,  
And great offences flee.  
Accept my mouth, and eke mine heart,  
My words and thoughts eachone:  
For my Redeemer and my Strength  
O LORD thou art alone.

#### PSAL. XX.

IN trouble and adversitie,  
The LORD GOD heare thee still:  
The Majestie of Iacob's GOD  
Defend thee from all ill.  
And send thee from his holy place  
His helpe at everie neede:  
And so in Syon stablish thee,  
And make thee strong indeede.

Remembering well the sacrifice,  
That now to him is done,  
And so receiue right thankfully  
Thy burnt offerings eachone.  
According to thine hearts desire,  
The LORD grant unto thee,  
And all thy counsell and devise  
Full well performe may hee.

Wee shall reioice when thou us savest,  
And our banners display  
Vnto the LORD, which thy requestes  
Fulfilled hath alway.  
The LORD will his Anoynted saue,  
I know well by his grace:  
And send him health by his right hand,  
Out of his holy place.

In Charets some put confidence,  
And some in Horses trust:  
But wee remember GOD our LORD,  
That keepeth promise just.  
They fall downe flat, but wee doe rise,  
And stand up stedfastly:  
Now saue and helpe us, Lord and King  
On thee when wee doe cry.

#### PSAL. XXI.

O LORD, how joyfull is the King,  
In thy strength and thy power?  
How vehemently doth hee reioyce  
In thee! is Saviour?  
For thou hast given unto him  
His godly hearts desire:  
Him hast thou nothing deny'd,  
Of what hee did require.

Thou didst prevent him with thy grace,  
And blessings manifold:

And

And thou hast set upon his head  
A Crowne of perfect gold.  
4 And when hee asked life of thee,  
Thereof thou madst him sure,  
To haue long life, yea such a life,  
As ever should endure.

5 Great is his glorie by thine helpe,  
Thy benefites and aides:  
Great worship and great honour both  
Thou hast upon him laide.  
6 Thou wilt giue him felicitie,  
That never shall decay:  
And with thy chearefull countenance,  
Will comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth strongly trust  
In GOD, for to preuaile:  
Therefore his goodnesse and his grace  
Will not that hee should quaille.  
8 But let thine enemyes feelee thy force,  
And those that thee with-stand:  
Find out thy foes, and let them feelee  
The power of thy right hand.

9 As in an Oven burne them, O LORD,  
In fierie flamme and fume:  
Thine anger shall destroy them all,  
And fire shall them consume.  
10 And thou wilt roote out of the earth,  
Their fruite that should encrease:  
And from the number of the folk,  
Their seede shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief did they muse  
Against thine holy NAME:  
Yet did they faile, and had no power,  
For to performe the same.  
12 But as a marke thou shalt them set,  
In a most open place:  
And charge thy Bow-strings readily,  
Against thine enemyes face.

13 Bee thou exalted, LORD, therefore,  
In thy strength euerie houre:  
So shall wee sing right solemnly,  
Praising thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII.

O GOD my GOD! wherefore dost thou  
For sake mee utterly?  
And helpest not when I doe make  
My great complaint and cry?  
2 To thee my GOD even all day long  
I doe both cry and call:  
Cease not all the night, and yet  
Thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuarie,  
And holy place dost dwell;  
Thou art the comfort and the joy,  
And glorie of Israel.  
4 And hee in whom our Fathers old  
Had all their hope for ever:  
And when they put their trust in thee,  
Thou didst them ay deliuer,

5 They were deliuered euer,  
They called on thy Name:  
And for the Faith they had in thee,  
They were not put to shame.  
6 But I am now become a worme  
More like than any man:  
An out-cast whom the people scorne,  
With all the spight they can.

7 All mee despise, as they behold  
Mee walking on the way:  
They grin, they mow, they nod their head,  
And in this wise they say,  
8 This man did glorie in the LORD,  
His fayour and his love:  
Let him redeeme and helpe him now,  
His power for to proue.

9 Even from my mothers wombe, O LORD,  
To take mee thou wast prest:  
Thou didst preserve mee still in hope,  
While I did sucke her brest.  
10 I was committed from my birth,  
With thee to haue abode:  
Since I was in my mothers wombe,  
Thou hast beene ay my GOD.

11 Then Lord depart not now from mee,  
In this my present griefes:  
Since I haue none to bee mine helpe,  
My succour and reliefe.  
12 So many Bulls doe compasse mee,  
That beee full strong of head:  
Yea Bulls so fat, as though they had  
In Bashan field beene fed.

13 They gape upon mee greedily,  
As though they would mee slay:  
Much like a Lyon roaring out,  
And ramping for his prey.  
14 But I drop downe like water shed,  
My ioynts in sunder breake:  
Mine heart doth in my bodie melt,  
Like waxe against the heate.

15 And like a potshard dryeth my strength,  
My tongue it cleaveth fast  
Vnto my iawes, and I am brought  
To dust of death at last.  
16 And many dogs doe compasse mee,  
And wicked counsellors,  
Compire against mee cursed lie:  
They pierce mine hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I  
Might all my bones aue told:  
Yet still upon mee they doe looke,  
And still they mee behold.  
18 My garments they diuidede eke,  
In partes among them all:  
And for my Coate they did cast lots,  
To whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee bee not far  
From mee in my great need:



rather sith thou art my strength,  
To helpe mee LORD make speed,  
And from the sword Lord saue my soule  
By thy might and thy power:  
keepe my Soule thy darling deare,  
From dogs that would deuoure.

And from the Lyons mouth that would  
Mee all in sunder shiver:  
And from the hornes of Vnicornes,  
LORD, safely mee delyver.

And shall to my Brethren all  
Thy Majestie record.  
And in thy Church shall praise the Name,  
Of thee the living LORD.

All yee that feare the Lord him praise:  
Exalt him Iakobs seede:  
And thou O house of Israel,  
Looke thou him feare and dread.  
For hee despiseth not the poore,  
Hee turneth not awry  
His countenance when they doe call,  
But graunteth to their cry.

Among the flock that feare the LORD  
I will therefore proclame  
Thy praise, and keepe my promise made,  
For setting forth thy Name.  
The poore shall eate, and bee sufficed,  
And those that endeauoure  
Know the LORD, their heart shall liue,  
And praise him evermore.

All coasts on earth shall praise the Lord  
And turne to him for grace:  
Heathen folk shall worship him,  
Before his blessed face.  
The Kingdomes of the Heathen folk,  
The LORD shall haue therefore:  
And hee shall bee their Governour,  
And King for evermore.

The rich man of his worldly gifts  
Shall seeke and taste also:  
And in his presence worship him,  
And bow their knees full low.  
And all that shall goe downe to dust,  
Of life by him must taste:  
For hee shall serue and praise his Name,  
Whilst any world shall last.

My seede shall plainly shew to them,  
That shall bee borne hereafter:  
Justice and his righteousness,  
And all his workes of wonder.

PSAL. XXIII.

The LORD is only my support,  
And hee that doth mee feede:  
How can I then lack any thing,  
Whereof I stand in need.  
Hee doth mee fold in cotes most safe,  
The tender grasie fast by:  
And after driues mee to the streames,  
Which run most pleasantly.

And when I feele my selfe nere lone,  
Then doth hee mee home take:

Conducting mee in his right path,  
Even for his owne Names sake.  
And thogh I were even at death's door,  
Yet would I feare none ill:  
For by thy rod and shepherds crooke  
I am comforted still.

Thou hast my table richly deckt,  
Indespight of my foe:  
Thou hast mine head with balme refreshed,  
My Cup doth overflow.

And finally while breath doth last,  
Thy grace shall mee defend,  
And in the House of GOD will I  
My life for ever spend.

PSAL. XXIV.

TO GOD the Earth doth appertaine,  
With all things great and small:  
The world also is his demaine,  
With the indwellers all.

For hee hath founded it full fast,  
About the salt sea strand:  
And stablished it to abide and last,  
And on the floodes to stand.

Now who is hee that will up goe  
Into GODS holy hill?  
And in his holy place also  
Who shall continue still? (wroughte)  
The Man whose hands no wrong hath  
Whose heart is pure and neate:  
Whose minde for vanitie not sought,  
Nor sworne hath with deceate.

Hee that is such the LORD will send  
His blessings him upon:  
And righteousness unto him lend  
Shall GOD his Salvation.

This is the stock, and offering due  
Of those that search for thee:  
Of them, O LORD, that thy face seeke,  
Who true Israelites bee.

Exalt your heades yee Gates on high,  
Yee doores that last for ay  
Bee lift, so the King of Glory  
Shall through you make his way.

Who is this King so glorious?  
The strong and mightie LORD:  
Even hee that is victorious,  
In battell tryde by sword.

Exalt your heades yee Gates on high,  
Yee Doores that last for ay  
Bee lift, so the King of glory  
Shall through you make his way.

Who is this glorious King, I say?  
The LORD of Hostes most high:  
Even hee is King, and shall bee  
Of everlasting glory.

PSAL. XXV.

Lift mine heart to thee,  
My GOD and guide most just:  
Now suffer mee to take no shame,  
For in thee doe I trust.

Let not my foes reioyce,  
Nor make a scorne of mee:  
And let them not bee overthrowne,  
That put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,  
Which harne them wrongfully:  
Therefore thy pathes and thy right wayes  
Vnto mee, LORD, descry.

4 Direct mee in thy trueth,  
And teach mee, I thee pray:  
Thou art my GOD and Saviour,  
On thee I waite alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,  
I pray thee LORD remember:  
And eke thy pittie plentifull,  
For they haue beene for ever,

6 Remember not the faults,  
And frailtie of my youth:  
Remember not how ignorant  
I haue beene of thy trueth.

Nor after my deserts  
Let mee thy mercie finde:  
But of thine owne benignitie  
LORD haue mee in thy minde.

7 His mercie is full sweete,  
His trueth a perfect guide:  
Therefore the LORD will sinners teach,  
And such as goe aside.

8 The humble hee will teach,  
His precepts for to keepe:  
Hee will direct in all his wayes  
The lowly and the meeke.

9 For all the wayes of GOD  
Are trueth, and mercie both,  
To them that keepe his Testament,  
The witnesse of his trueth.

10 Now for thine holy Name,  
O LORD, I thee intreat.  
To grant mee pardon for my sin,  
For it is wondrous great.

11 Who so doth feare the LORD,  
The LORD doth him direct,  
To leade his life in such a way,  
As hee doth best accept.

12 His Soule shall evermore  
In goodnesse dwell and stand,  
His seede and his posteritie  
Inherite shall the Land.

13 All thole that feare the LORD,  
Know his secret intent.  
And unto them hee doth declare  
His will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke mine heart  
To him I will advance:  
That pluckt my foote out of the snare  
Of sin and ignorance.

15 With mercie mee behold,  
To thee I make my moene,  
For I am poore and desolate,  
And comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of mine heart  
Are multiplyed indeede:  
Bring mee out of this miserie,  
Necessitie and neede.

17 Behold my povertie,  
Mine anguish and my paines:  
Remit my sin, and mine offence,  
And make mee cleane againe.

18 O LORD, behold my foes,  
How they doe still increase:  
Pursuing mee with deadly hate,  
That faine would liue in peace.

19 Preserue and keepe my Soule,  
And eke delyver mee;  
And let mee not bee overthrowne,  
Because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple purenesse  
Mee from mine enemy's shende:  
Because I looke as one of thine,  
That thou shouldst mee defend.

21 Delyver (LORD) thy folk  
And send them some reliefe;  
I meane thy chosen Israel,  
From all their paine and griefe.

PSALM XXVI.

**L**ORD bee my iudge, for loe my way  
Is upright, iust, and plaine:  
In GOD my trust hath beene for ay,  
Who shall mee still sustaine.

2 Proue me O Lord, try thou my reines,  
Mine heart examine eke:

3 Sith in my sight thy graceremaines,  
Thy trueth I sue and seeke.

4 I had no will to haunt or use  
With men, whose workes are vaine:  
The companie I did refuse  
Of the deceitfull traine:

5 I much abhorde the wicked sort,  
Their deedes I did refuse:  
To them I would not once resort,  
Which hurtfull thinges devise.

6 Mine hands I wash, and doe proceede  
In workes that are upright:  
Then to thine Altar I make speede,  
To offer there in sight.

7 That I might speak & preach the praise,  
That doth belong to thee:  
And so declare how wondrous wayes  
Thou hast beene good to mee.

8 O Lord, thine House I loue most deare,  
To mee it doth excell:

I haue delight and would bee neare,  
Where as thy grace doth dwell.

9 Oh gather not my soule with them,  
To sinne that bend their will:  
Nor yet my life amongst those men,  
That thirste much blood to spill.

10 Whose hands are heapt and stuffed full  
Of fraud, deceate, and guile:  
And there right hand for bribes doth pull,  
And plucke with wretch and wyle.



But I in righteousness intend;  
My tyme and dayes to serue:  
O mercie Lord, and mee defend,  
so that I doe not swerue.

My foote is staide gainst all assayes,  
It standeth well and right:  
Therefore, O GOD. thee will I praise,  
In all thy peoples fight.

PSAL. XVII.

The Lord my light and health will be,  
For what then should I bee dismaide?  
My strength and life also is hee,  
Of whom then should I bee affraide.  
When that my foes (men vile & vaine)  
Approached neare my flesh to eate:  
They stumbled in the selfesame traine,  
Which they for mee layde by deceate.

Against mee though there pitch an hoast,  
Mine heart from feare yet far it is:  
Though warbe raised with great boast,  
Yet will I surely trust in this.  
One thing I haue the LORD besought,  
That I may in his House still dwell;  
To see his glorie passing thought,  
His Temple eke which doth excell.

For in the tyme of troubles great,  
His Tabernacle shall mee hide:  
His secret tents shall bee my feat,  
And on a Rock I shall abide.  
And now mine head lift up will hee  
Above my foes which work such fraude,  
With sacrifice and offerings free,  
Within his tents I will him laude.

My voice, O LORD, let it take place,  
With mercie heare mee when I cry:  
When thou didst say, Seeke yee my face,  
With full consent, Lo heere quoth I.  
Hide not therefore thy face mee fro,  
Nor in thy wrath thy Servant spill:  
Thou hast mee helpt, then leaue not so,  
O GOD of health helpe thou mee still.

Although my parents mee forsake,  
The LORD yet will mee raise and stay:  
My foes set snares mee in to take,  
But LORD leade mee in the right way.  
Vnto mine aduersaries lust,  
LORD giue mee not in any wise:  
For witnesse false with words unjust,  
They seeke against mee to devise.

I should waxe faint, and sore dismaide,  
But that I did belieue to see  
GODS goodnesse in that land displaide,  
Whereas his faithfull servants bee  
Hope in the LORD, and be thou strong,  
Hee comfort will thine heart indeede;  
Trust in the LORD, and think not long,  
For hee will surely come with speede.

PSAL. XXVIII.

Thou art, O God, my strength and stay,  
The succour which I crave:

Neglect mee not, lest I bee like  
To them which goe to grane;  
2 The voice of thy Suppliant heare  
That unto thee doth cry:  
When I lift up mine hands unto  
Thine holy Arke most hie.

3 Repute mee not among the sort  
Of wicked and pervert:  
That speake right faire unto their friends,  
And thinke full ill in heart.  
4 According to their handie-work,  
As they deserue indeede,  
And after their inventions  
Let them receaue their meede.

5 For they regard nothing Gods workers;  
His law nor yet his lore  
Therefore will hee them and their seede  
Destroy for evermore.  
6 To render thanks unto the LORD,  
How great a cause haue I:  
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint  
That heard so willingly.

7 Hee is my shield and fortitude,  
My Buckler in distresse;  
Mine hope, mine health, my hearts relief,  
My song shall him confesse.  
8 Hee is our strength and our defence,  
Our enemies to resist:  
The health and the salvation  
of thine Elect by CHRIST.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,  
LORD blesse, guide, and preserue:  
Increase them Lord, and rule their hearts,  
That they may never swerue.

PSAL. XXIX.

Give to the LORD, yee Potentates,  
Ye rulers of the world:  
Giue yee all praise, honour and strength,  
Vnto the living LORD.

2 Giue glorie to his holy NAME,  
And honour him alone,  
Worship him in his Majestie,  
Within his holy Throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,  
Even as himselfe doth please:  
Hee doth prepare the thunder claps,  
And governes all the seas.  
4 The voice of GOD is of great force,  
And wondrous excellent:  
It is most mightie in effect,  
And most magnificent.

5 The voice of GOD doth rent and breake  
The Cedar trees so long:  
The Cedar trees of Libanus,  
Which are most high and strong.  
6 And make them leape like as a Calf,  
Or else the Unicorne:  
Not only trees, but mountaines great,  
Whereon the trees are borne.

His voice diu'deth flames of fire  
And shakes the wilderness;  
8 It makes the Desert quake for feare,  
That called is Cades.  
9 It makes the Hinds for feare to calue,  
And makes the Covert plaine:  
Then in his temple euerie man  
His glory doth proclaime.

10 The LORD was set above the floodes,  
Ruling the raging sea:  
So shall hee reigne as LORD and KING,  
For ever and for ay.  
11 The LORD will giue his people power,  
In vertue to encrease:  
The LORD will blesse his chosen folk,  
With everlasting peace.

PSAL. XXX.

**A**LL laud & praise with heart & voice,  
O LORD, I giue to thee,  
That didst not make my foes reioice,  
But hast exalted mee.  
2 O LORD my GOD, to thee I cryde,  
In all my paine and griefe:  
Thou gav'st an eare, and didst provide  
To ease mee with reliefe.

3 Of thy good-will thou hast cald back  
My Soule from hell to saue:  
Thou didst reuiue when strength did lack,  
And keepes mee from the graue.  
4 Sing praise yee Saints, that proue and see  
The goodnesse of the LORD:  
In memorie of his Majestie,  
Reioice with one accord.

5 For why? His anger but a space  
Doth last, and slack againe:  
But in his favour and his grace  
Alwayes doth life remaine.  
Thogh grips of griefe, & pangues full fore,  
Shall ludge with mee all night:  
The LORD to joy shall us restore,  
Be ore the day bee light.

6 When I enjoyed the world at will,  
Thus would I boast, and say,  
Tush, I am sure to feare none ill,  
This wealth shall not decay.  
7 For thou, O LORD, of thy good grace  
Hast sent mee strength and aide:  
But when thou turnes away thy face,  
My minde was fore dismaide.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry  
To thee, O LORD of might:  
My GOD with plaints I did apply,  
And prayde both day and night.  
9 What gaine is in my blood, said I,  
If death destroy my dayes:  
Doth death declare thy Majestie,  
Or yet thy truth doth praise?

10 Wherefore my GOD some pittie take,  
O LORD, I thee desire:  
Doe not this simple Soule forsake,  
Of helpe I thee require.

11 Then didst thou turne my griefe  
Vnto a chearefull voice,  
The mourning weede thou tookst mee  
And madst mee to reioice.

12 Wherefore my Soule uncessantly  
Shall sing unto thee praise:  
My LORD, my GOD, to thee will  
Giue laude, and thanks alwayes.

PSAL. XXXI.

**O** LORD I put my trust in thee,  
Let nothing worke mee shame:  
As thou art Iust delyver mee,  
And set mee quyte from blame.  
2 Heare mee O LORD, and that anon,  
To heare mee make good speede:  
Bee thou my rock, and house of stone,  
My fence in tyme of neede.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is tried:  
Thou art my fort and tower:  
For thy Names sake bee thou my guide,  
And leade mee in thy power.  
4 Pluck forth my feete, & break the snare  
VWhich they for mee haue laide:  
Thou art my strength, and all my care  
Is in thy might and aide.

5 Into thine hands, LORD, I commit  
My Sprite, which is thy due:  
For why? thou hast redeemed it,  
O LORD, my GOD, most true.  
6 I hate such folk, as will not part  
From things to bee abhorde:  
VWhen they on trifles set their heart,  
My trust is in the LORD.

7 For I will in thy mercie joy,  
I see it doth excell:  
Thou seest when ought would mee annoy,  
And knowest my Soule full well.  
8 Thou hast not lett mee in their hand,  
That would mee overcharge:  
But thou hast let me out of band,  
To walke abroad at large.

9 Great griefe O LORD, doth mee assaile:  
Some pittie on mee take:  
Mine eyes waxe dim, my might doth faile:  
My wombe for woe doth ache.  
10 My life is worne with griefe and paine,  
My yeares are gone and past:  
My strength is gone, and through distaile  
My bones corrupt and wast.

11 Amongst my foes I am a scorne,  
My friends are all dismaide:  
My neighbours and my kinsmen borne  
To see mee are affraide.  
12 As men once dead are out of mynde,  
So am I now forgot:  
As small effect in mee they finde,  
As in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,  
Their threats my minde did fray:



They conspirde. and went about  
 To take my life away.  
 O LORD, I trust in thee for aide,  
 Not to bee overtrode:  
 I confesse, and still haue said,  
 Thou art my LORD and GOD.  
 The length of all my life and age,  
 O LORD, is in thine hand:  
 And mee from the wrathfull rage  
 Of them that mee withstand.  
 To mee thy servant, LORD, expresse,  
 And shew thy joyfull face:  
 Haue mee LORD, for thy goodnesse,  
 Thy mercie, and thy grace.  
 LORD, let mee not bee put to shame,  
 For that on thee I call:  
 Let the wicked beare their blame,  
 And in the graue to fall.  
 O Lord make dumb their lips out right,  
 Which are addit to lyes,  
 Cruelly with pride and spight  
 Against the Iust deuis:  
 Oh, how great good hast thou in store  
 Laide up, and done for them,  
 That feare and trust in thee, before  
 The Ions of mortall men:  
 Thy presence doth them fence & guide  
 From all proudebrags and wrongs:  
 Within thy place thou dost them hide,  
 From all the strife of tongues.

Thanks to the Lord that hath declare  
 On mee his grace so far.  
 He to defend with watch and warde,  
 As in a towne of war.  
 Though in mine haste and griefe said I,  
 Loe, see, I am reiect:  
 LORD, on thee when I did cry,  
 My plaints thou didst accept.  
 Yee Saints, lone yee the LORD, I say,  
 The faithfull hee doth guide,  
 And to the proude hee will repay,  
 According to their pride.  
 Be strong, and God shall stay your heart,  
 Bee bold yee that are Iust.  
 For the LORD will take your part,  
 Sith yee on him doe trust.

PSAL. XXXII.

HE man is blest whose wickednesse  
 The LORD hath cleane remitted:  
 Hee whose sin and wretchednesse  
 Is hid, and also covered.  
 And blest is hee to whom the LORD  
 Imputteth not his sin:  
 Which in his heart hath hid no guile,  
 Nor fraude is found therein.  
 For whiles that I kept close my sin,  
 By silence and constraint:  
 My bones did weare and waste away,  
 With dayly mone and plaint.  
 For night and day thine hand on mee  
 So grievous was and smart,

That all my blood and humours  
 To drynesse did convert.

- 5 I did therefore confesse my fault,  
 And all my sins discover:  
 Then thou, O LORD, didst mee forgive,  
 And all my sins passe over.
- 6 The humble man shall pray therefore,  
 And seeke thee in due tyme,  
 So that the floodes of waters great  
 Shall haue no power on him.
- 7 When trouble and aduersitie  
 Doe compasse mee about:  
 Thou art my refuge and my ioy,  
 And thou dost rid mee out.
- 8 Come hither, and I shall thee teach:  
 How thou shalt walke aright:  
 And will thee guide, as I my selfe  
 Haue learnde by prooffe and sight.
- 9 Bee not so rude and ignorant,  
 As is the Horse and Mule:  
 Whose mouth without a raine or bit  
 From harme thou canst not rule.
- 10 The wicked man shall manifold  
 Sorrowes and griefe sustaine:  
 But unto him that trusts in GOD,  
 His goodnesse shall remaine.
- 11 Bee merrie therefore in the LORD,  
 Yee Iust, lift up your voice:  
 And yee of pure and perfect heart  
 Bee glad, and eke reioyce.

PSAL. XXXIII.

- Y**EE Righteous in the LORD reioyce:  
 It is a seemely sight:  
 That upright men with thankfull heart  
 Should praise the GOD of might.
- 2 Praise yee the Lord with Harp and song,  
 In Psalmes, and pleasant things:  
 With Lute and Instrument among,  
 That soundeth with ten strings.
  - 3 Sing to the LORD a song most new,  
 With courage giue him praise:
  - 4 For why? his word is ever true,  
 His workes and all his waves.
  - 5 To iudgement, equitie, and right,  
 Hee hath a great good will:  
 And with his gifts hee doth delight,  
 The Earth throughout to fill.
  - 6 For by the word of GOD alone,  
 The Heavens all were wrought:  
 Their hostes and power every each one  
 His breath to passe hath brought.
  - 7 The waters great gathered hath hee  
 On leapes within the shore:  
 And hid them in the depths to bee,  
 As in an house of store.
  - 8 All men on Earth both least and most,  
 Feare GOD, and keepe his Law:  
 Yee that inhabite in each coast,  
 Pread him, and stand in aw.

- 9 What hee commanded wrought it was,  
At once with present speede:  
What hee doth will is brought to passe,  
VVith full effect indeede.
- 10 The counsels of the Nations rude,  
The LORD doth bring to nought:  
Hee doth defeat the multitude,  
Of their devise and thought.
- 11 But his decrees continue still,  
They never slake nor swage:  
The motions of his minde and will  
Take place in every age.
- 12 And blest are they to whom the LORD  
As GOD and guide is knowne:  
VVhom hee doth chooseth of meere accord,  
To take them as his owne:
- 13 The Lord from heaven doth cast his sight  
On men mortall by birth,  
14 Considering from his seat of night  
The dwellers on the earth.
- 15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought  
Mans heart, and doth it frame:  
For hee alone doth know the thought,  
And working of the same.
- 16 A King that trusteth in his host,  
Shall not prevaile at length:  
The man that of his might doth boast,  
Shall fall for all his strength.
- 17 The troups of horsemen eke shall faile,  
Their sturdie steeds shall sterue,  
The strength of horse shall not prevaile,  
The Ryder to presterue.
- 18 But loe, the eyes of GOD intend,  
And watch to aide the iust:  
VVith such as feare him to offend,  
And on his goodnesse trust.
- 19 That hee of death and all distresse  
May set their soules from dread:  
And if that death the Land oppresse,  
In hunger them to feede.
- 20 Wherefore our Soule doth still depend  
On GOD, our strength and stay:  
Hee is our shield us to defend,  
And drive all darts away.
- 21 Our soule in God hath ioy and game,  
Reioycing in his might:  
For why? in his most holy Name  
Wee hope, and much delight.
- 22 Therefore let thy goodnesse, O LORD  
Still present with us bee:  
As wee alwayes with one accord  
Doe only trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIII.

- I Will giue laude and honour both  
Vnto the LORD alwayes:  
And eke my mouth for evermore  
Shall speake unto his praise.
- 3 I doe delight to laude the LORD,  
In Soule and eke in voice:  
That humble men and mortified  
May heare, and so reioice.

- 3 Therefore see that yee magnifie  
VVith mee the living LORD:  
And let us now exalt his Name,  
Together with one accord.
- 4 For I my selfe besought the LORD,  
Hee answered mee againe:  
And mee reliev'd incontinent  
From all my feare and paine.
- 5 Who so they bee that him behold,  
Shall see his light most cleare:  
Their countenance shall not bee dasht,  
They neede it not to feare.
- 6 This silly wretch for some reliefe  
Vnto the LORD did call,  
VVho did him heare without delay,  
And rid him out of thrall.
- 7 The Angel of the LORD doth pitch  
His tents in every place:  
To saue all such as feare the LORD,  
That nothing them deface.
- 8 Taste, and consider well therefore,  
That GOD is good and iust:  
O happie man that maketh him  
His only stay and trust.
- 9 Feare yee the LORD his holy Ones,  
Aboue all earthly thing:  
For they that feare the living LORD,  
Are sure to lacke nothing.
- 10 The Lyon shall bee hunger bit,  
And pined with famine much,  
But as for them that feare the LORD,  
No lack shall bee to such.
- 11 Come neare therefore my childre deare,  
And to my words giue eare:  
I shall you teach the perfect way,  
How yee the LORD shall feare.
- 12 Who is the man that would liue long?  
And lead a bled life:  
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips  
From all deceate and strife.
- 14 Turne back thy face from doing ill,  
And doe the godly deede:  
Inquire for peace and quyetnesse,  
And follow it with speede.
- 15 For why? the eyes of GOD aboue  
Vpon the iust are bent:  
His eares likewise doe heare the plaint  
Of the poore innocent.
- 16 But he doth frown, and bend his browe;  
Vpon the wicked traine.  
And cuts away the memorie,  
That should of them remaine.
- 17 But when the iust doe call and cry,  
The LORD doth heare them so.  
That out of paine and miserie  
Foordwith hee lets them goe.
- 18 The Lord is kind and straight at hand,  
To such as bee contrite:



**Pfisme xxxv.**

Slaves also the sorrowfull,  
The meeke, and pure in sprite;  
Full many bee the miseries,  
That righteous men doe suffer:  
Out of all adversities  
The LORD doth them delyver.

The LORD doth so preferue and keepe  
His verie bones alway,  
Not so much as one of them  
Doe perish or decay.  
The sin shall slay the wicked man,  
Which hee himse lfe hath wrought,  
Such as hate the righteous man,  
Shall soone bee brought to nought.

But they that serue the living LORD,  
The LORD doth saue them sound:  
Who that put their trust in him,  
Nothing shall them confound,

**PSAL. XXXV.**

Ord, plead my cause against my foes,  
Confound their force and might:  
On my part against all those,  
That seeke with mee to fight.  
Lay hand my GOD upon thy shield,  
Thy selfe in armour dresse:  
And up for mee, and fight the field,  
To helpe mee in distresse:

Bring forth the speare & stop the way,  
Mine enemyes to withstand:  
LORD unto my Soule thus say,  
I am thine helpe at hand.  
Confound them with rebuke and blame,  
That seeke my Soule to spill:  
Let them turne back, and flee with shame,  
That thinke to worke mee ill.

Let them bee scattered all abroad,  
As Chafe let them bee tost:  
By the Angel of our GOD  
Disperst, destroyde, and lost.  
Let all their wayes bee voyde of light,  
And slipry like to fall:  
Send thyne Angel with thy might,  
To persecute them all.

For why? without my fault they haue  
In secret set their grin:  
For no cause haue digde a Caue,  
To take my Soule therein:  
When they thinke least, and haue no care  
O LORD, destroy them all:  
Let them bee trapt in their owne snare,  
And in their mischief fall.

Then shall my soule, mine heart & voyce  
In GOD haue ioy and wealth,  
In the LORD I may rejoyce,  
And in his saving health.  
And then my bones shall speake & say,  
My parts shall all agree:  
LORD, though they doe seeme full gay,  
What man is like to thee.

**Pfisme xxxv.**

11 Thou dost defend the weake from them,  
That art both stout and strong:  
And rid the poore from wicked men,  
That spoile and doe them wrong.  
12 Against mee cruell men did rise,  
To witnesse things untrue:  
And to accuse mee did devise  
Of that I never knew.

13 And where to them I bare goodwill,  
They quite meewith disdain:  
For their intent was how to spill,  
And bring my Soule in paine.  
14 Yet I when they were sick took thought  
And clad my selfe in sack:  
With fasting I my selfe low brought,  
To pray I was not slack.

15 As to my friend or brother deare,  
I did my selfe behaue:  
And as one making woefull cheare,  
About his mothers graue.  
16 But in my troubles they did ioy,  
And gather on a rout:  
Yea, abject slaues at me did toy,  
With mocks and checks full stout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering traine,  
At feasts did mee deride:  
They gnash their teeth with great disdain,  
And wride their mouth aside.  
18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this geare  
Why dost thou stay and pause?  
Oh, rid my Soule repleate with feare,  
Out of these Lyons claue.

19 So then will I giue thanks to thee,  
Before thy Church alwayes:  
And where in prease the people bee,  
There will I shew thy praise.  
20 Let not my foes preuaile on mee,  
Which hate mee for no fault:  
Nor yet to wrinke or turne their eyes  
That causelesse mee assault.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,  
Their talke is all untrue:  
They still consult, and would betray  
All these that peace ensue.  
22 With open mouth they run at mee,  
They gape, they laugh, they feere:  
Well, well (say they) our eye doth see  
The thing that wee desire.

23 But LORD thou seest what wayes they  
Cease not this geare to mend: (take,  
Bee not far off, nor mee forsake.  
As men that faile their friend.  
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,  
Defend mee in my right:  
Revenge my cause, my LORD, my GOD,  
And aide mee with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousness,  
My LORD GOD set mee free:

**Psalme xxxvi.**

- And let not them their pride expresse,  
Nor triumph over mee.  
26 Let not their hearts reioice and cry,  
There, there, this geare goeth trim:  
Nor giue them cause to say on him,  
V Vee haue our will of him.  
27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,  
That joy when I doe mourne:  
And pay them home with spite and blame,  
That brag at mee with scorne.  
28 Let them bee glad and eke reioice,  
Which loue mine upright way:  
And they all tymes with heart and voice  
Shall praise the LORD, and say.  
29 Great is the LORD, and doth excell,  
For why? hee doth delight  
To see his servants prosper well:  
That is his pleasant sight.  
30 V Wherefore my tongue I will apply,  
Thy righteousness to praise:  
Vnto the LORD my GOD will I  
Sing laude and thanks alwayes.

**PSAL. XXXVI.**

- T**HE wicked deedes of the ill man  
Vnto mine heart doe witnesse plaine,  
That feare of GOD in him is none,  
3 Though he himselfe would flatter faine,  
His wickednesse is judged and knowne.  
4 His mouth is bent to vile deceate,  
With ignorance hee is replete,  
And to doe good hee hath no will:  
5 In bed hee doth for mischief waite,  
Full bent to seeke the way most ill.  
6 Thy mercies (Lord) to Heaven reach,  
Thy faithfulness the clouds doe preach  
7 Thy righteousness as mountaines huge,  
Thy judgements deepe no tong can teach  
To man and beast thou art refuge.  
8 O GOD, how great thy mercies bee,  
The sons of men doe trust in thee  
9 With thee they shall bee fully fed,  
And thou wilt giue them drink full free  
Of pleasant rivers largely spred,  
10 The VVell of Life is thine by right.  
Thy brightness doth giue us our light,  
11 Thy fauour, LORD, to such extend,  
As knowledge thee with heart upright,  
Thy righteousness to such men send.  
12 Let not the proude (O Lord) preuaile,  
Nor vaine mens power mak me to quail  
But loe, they faile in their devise,  
They mischief work w tooth and naile,  
And fall, but can by no meanes rise.

**PSAL. XXXVII.**

- G**Rudge not to see the wicked men  
In wealth to flourish still:  
Nor yet envy such as to ill  
Haue bent, and set their will,

**Psalme xxxvii.**

- 2 For as greene grasse, & flourish  
Are cut, and wither away:  
So shall their great prosperitie  
Soone passe, fade, and decay.  
3 Trust thou therefore in GOD alone,  
To doe well giue thy minde:  
So shalt thou haue the Land as thine,  
And therefore foode shalt find.  
4 In GOD set all thine hearts delight,  
And looke what thou wouldst haue,  
Or else can with in all the world,  
Thou needes it not to craue.  
5 Cast both thy selfe, and thine affairs  
On GOD, with perfect trust:  
And thou shalt see with patience  
The effect both sure and just.  
6 Thy perfect life and godly Name  
Hee will cleare as the light:  
So that the Sun even at noone day  
Shall not shine halfe so bright.  
7 Bee still therefore, and sted fastly  
On GOD see thou waite then:  
Not shrinking for the prosperous state  
Of leude and wicked men.  
8 Shake off despight envie, and hate,  
At least in any wise:  
Their wicked steps avoid and flee,  
And follow not their guise.  
9 For euerie wicked man will GOD  
Destroy both more and lesse:  
But such as trust in him are sure  
The Land for to possesse.  
10 Watch but a while and thou shalt see  
No more the wicked traine:  
No, not so much as house or place,  
Where once hee did remaine.  
11 But mercifull, and humble men  
Enjoy shall Sea and Land:  
In rest and peace they shall reioice,  
For n ought shall them withstand.  
12 The leude men and malicious  
Against the iust conspire:  
They gnash their teeth at him as men  
V Which doe his bane desire.  
13 But while that leud men thus doe thinke  
The LORD laughes them to scorne:  
For why? hee seeth their terme approach,  
V When they shall sigh and mourne.  
14 The wicked haue their sword outdrawn  
Their bowe eke haue they bent,  
To overthrow and kill the poore,  
As they the right way went.  
15 But the same sword shall pierce them  
Which was to kill the iust, (hearts)  
Likewise the bow shall breake to shivers  
V Wherein they put their trust.  
16 Doubtlesse the iust mans poore estate  
Is better a great deale more,  
Than all these leude and worldly mens  
Rich pompe, and heaped store.



**Psalme xxxvii.**

For bee their power never so strong,  
 GOD will it overthrow:  
 There contrarie hee doth preferue  
 The humble men and low.  
 Hee seeth by his great providence  
 The good mens trade and way:  
 Will giue them inheritance,  
 Which never shall decay.  
 They shall not bee discouraged,  
 When some are hard bested:  
 When other shall bee hunger-bit,  
 They shall bee clad and fed.  
 For who so-euer wicked is,  
 And enemye to the Lord, (grease,  
 All quail. yea melt, even as Lambes  
 Or smoake that flieth abroad.  
 Behold the wicked borroweth much,  
 And never payes againe:  
 Whereas the iust by liberall gifts  
 Makes many glad and faine.  
 For they whom GOD doth blesse, shall haue  
 The Land for heritage:  
 They whom hee doth curse, likewise  
 Shall perish in his rage.  
 The Lord the iust mans way doth guide  
 And giues him good successe:  
 Euerie thing hee takes in hand,  
 Hee sends him good redresse.  
 Though hee should fall, yet is hee sure  
 Not utterly to quailer:  
 Cause the Lord stretcheth out his hand  
 At neede, and doth not faile.  
 I haue beene young, and now am old,  
 Yet did I neuer see  
 Iust man left, or yet his seede  
 To beg for miserie.  
 But giues alwayes most liberallie,  
 And lends whereas is neede:  
 Children and posteritie  
 Receaue of GOD their meede,  
 Hee vice therefore, and wickednesse,  
 And vertue doe embrace:  
 GOD shall grant thee long to haue  
 In Earth a dwelling place.  
 For GOD so loveth equitie,  
 And shewes to his such grace,  
 Hee preserveth them alway,  
 But stroyeth the wicked race.  
 Whereas the good and godly men  
 Inherite shall the Land:  
 King as Lords all thing therein  
 In their owne power and hand.  
 The iust mans mouth doth ever speake,  
 Of matters wise and hie:  
 Tongue doth talke to edifie,  
 With trueth and equitie.  
 For in his heart the Law of GOD  
 His LORD doth still abide:  
 That where ever hee goes or walkes,  
 His foote shall never slide.

32 The wicked like a ravening wold  
 The iust man doth beset:  
 By all meanes seeking him to kill,  
 If hee fall in his net.  
 33 Though hee should fall into his handes  
 Yet GOD would succour send:  
 Though men against him sentence giue,  
 GOD would him yet defend.  
 34 Waite thou on GOD, & keepe his way:  
 Hee shall preferue thee then:  
 The Earth to rule, and thou shalt see  
 Destroide these wicked men.  
 35 The wicked I haue seene most strong  
 And placde in high degree:  
 Flourishing in all wealth and store,  
 As doth the Lawrell tree.  
 36 But suddenly hee past away,  
 And loe, hee was quite gone:  
 Then I him sought, but could scarce finde  
 The place where dwelt such one.  
 37 Marke and behold the perfect man,  
 How GOD doth him increase:  
 For the iust man shall haue at length  
 Great ioy, with rest and peace.  
 38 As for transgressours, woe to them,  
 Destroide they shall all bee:  
 GOD will cut off their budding race,  
 And rich posteritie.  
 39 But the Salvation of the iust  
 Doth come from GOD aboue:  
 VVho in their trouble sends them aide,  
 Of his meere grace and loue.  
 40 God doth them help, saue, and delyver,  
 From lewde men and uniuert:  
 And still will saue them, whiles that they  
 In him doe put their trust.

**PSAL. XXXVIII.**

**P**Vt mee not to rebuke, O LORD,  
 When kindled is thine ire:  
 Nor in thy furie mee correct,  
 O LORD, I thee desire.  
 1 For loe, on mee poore wretch haue light  
 Thine arrowes sharpe and keene:  
 And on my back thine heauie hand:  
 To ly may well bee seene.  
 2 Sith thou art angrie, Lord, therefore,  
 None heath my flesh is in:  
 Nor in my bones rest lesse or more,  
 By reason of my sin.  
 3 For loe, my wicked doings, LORD,  
 Aboue mine head are gone  
 A greater lode than I can beare,  
 They lay mee sore upon.  
 4 My woundes so stinke, and festered are  
 As loathsome is to see:  
 VVhich all through mine owne foolishnes  
 Betydeth unto mee.  
 5 I am bowed downe and crookt full sore,  
 Through this my great distresse:  
 That I passe over all the day  
 VVith plaints and heavinesse.

**XXXIX.**  
For why? with raging heate throughout  
My loynes are whole replete:  
And in my flesh no part at all  
Is sound, or yet compleate.  
So weake and feeble am I brought,  
And broken eke so fore:  
That even for verie griefe of heart  
I am compeld to roare.

My whole request, my sighes also  
Are present in thy sight: (failld,

Mine heart doth pant, my strength hath  
Mine eyeshaue lost their light.

My lovers, and my wonted friends  
Flee this my plague and griefe:  
My kinsfolk they aloofe doe stand,  
And shew mee no reliefe.

They that did seeke my life, laid snares,  
And they that sought the way:  
To doe mee hurt spake lyes, and thought  
On treason all the day.

But as a deafe man I became,  
That could not heare at all;  
And as one dumbe, that openeth not  
His mouth to speake withall.

Even as the man both deafe & dumbe,  
That answereth not againe,  
VVhen hee reproveth is: such like  
Am I become certaine.

For why? O LORD on thee with hope  
I waite, and doe attend:  
Thou wilt mee heare, my Lord, my God,  
And succour to mee send.

Heare mee in tyme, said I, least that  
My foes should me despise:  
Rejoycing when they see mee slip,  
VVho then against mee rise.

For loe! I am already brought  
To halt most shamefully:  
And ever present mee before  
Is my great miserie.

For whiles that I my wickednesse  
In humble wise confesse:  
And while I for my sinfull deedes  
My sorrowes doe expresse.

My foes doe still remaine alive,  
And mightie are also;  
And they that hate mee wrongfully,  
In number hudgety grow.

They are mine adversaries eke,  
That ill for good repay:  
Because I follow with mine heart,  
And ensue goodnesse eay.

For sake mee not therefore, O LORD,  
Bee not far off away:

With speede make hast unto mine help,  
O GOD. mine health and stay.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I said, I will looke to my wayes,  
For feare I should goe wrong:  
I will take heede all tymes, that I  
Offend not with my tongue.

**Praine XL.**  
As with a bit I will keepe fast  
My mouth, with force and might,  
Not once to whisper all the while  
The wicked are in sight.

I held my tongue, and spake no word,  
But kept mee close and still:  
Yea, from good talk I did refraine,  
But fore against my will.

Mine heart waxt hote within my breaste,  
VVith musing, thought, and doubt,  
VVhich did increase, and stir the fire,  
At last these words braist out.

LORD, number out my life and dayes,  
VVhich yet I have not past:  
So that I may bee certified,  
How long my life shall last.

LORD, thou hast pointed out my life,  
In length much like a spanne:  
Mine age is nothing unto thee,  
So vaine is every man.

Man walketh like a shade, and doth  
In vaine him selfe annoy,  
In getting goods, and cannot tell  
VVho shall the same enjoy.

Now Lord, fith things this wise doe fraile,  
VVhat help doe I desire:  
Of trueth, mine hope doe hang on thee,  
I nothing else require.

From all the sins that I have done,  
LORD, quite mee out of hand:  
And make mee not a scorne to Fooles,  
That nothing understand.

I should haue beene as dumbe, and  
Complaine my lips not moue:  
Because I knew it was thy work,  
My patience for to prove.

Lord tak from me thy scourge & plague,  
I cannot them withstand:  
For I consume, and pine with feare,  
Of thy most heavy hand.

When thou for sin dost man rebuke,  
Hee waxeth woe and want:  
As doth a cloath that moathes haue fret,  
So vaine a thing is man.

Lord heare my sute, & giue good heed,  
Regard my teares that fall:  
I sojourne like a stranger heere,  
As did my fathers all.

Oh! spare a little, giue mee space,  
My strength for to restore,  
Before I goe away from hence,  
And shall bee seene no more.

PSAL. XL.

I waited long, and sought the LORD,  
And patiently did beare,  
At length to mee hee did accord,  
My voice and cry to heare.

Hee pluckt mee from the lake so deepe,  
Out of the myre and clay:



Psalm XL.

As hee set my feete,  
And hee did guide my way.  
Hee taught a Psalm of praise,  
Which I must shew abroad,  
New songs of thanks alwayes  
To the LORD our GOD.  
All the folk these things shall see:  
People much afraide,  
They unto the LORD will flee,  
And trust upon his ayde.

Is hee, whose hope and heart  
In the LORD remaine,  
Whom the proude doth take no part:  
Such as lie and faine.  
Lord my God, thy wondrous deedes  
Greatnesse far doe passe:  
Thy love towards us exceedes  
Things that ever was.

Intend, and doe devise  
Workes abroad to shew:  
Where reckoning they doe rise,  
Whereof none end I know.  
Offerings thou dost not desire,  
Thine eares well understand  
Sacrifice for sin with fire,  
Which thou didst at all demand.

Then said I, Behold, and looke,  
Come O LORD to thee:  
The volume of thy booke  
As is it write of mee.  
O God, with my whole minde,  
I will to doe like well:  
Thine heart thy law I finde,  
Which I placed there to dwell.

Justice and thy Righteousnesse,  
Great resorts I tell:  
My tongue no tyme shall cease,  
Lord, thou knowest full well,  
I am not hid within my brest  
By goodnesse as by stealth:  
I dare, and haue exprest  
Thy trueth, and saving health.

Close thy loving minde,  
That no man should it know:  
That in thy trueth I finde,  
All the Church I show.  
Lend mercies, Lord, from mee  
Draw thou not away:  
Thy loue and veritie  
Turne mee still for ay.

With mischiefes many one  
Is beset about:  
Each hold hath tane mee on,  
Not once looke out.  
In number far exceede  
Chaires upon mine head,  
Mine heart doth faint for dread,  
I am almost am dead.

And

With speede send help, and set me free:  
O Lord, I thee require:  
Make haste with aide to succour mee,  
O LORD, I thee desire.  
Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,  
That seeke my Soule to spill:  
Drive back my foes, and them defame,  
That wish and would mee ill.

For their ill seates doe they destroy:  
That would deface my name:  
Which at mee thus doe raile and cry,  
Fy on him, fy for shame.  
Let them on thee haue ioy and wealth:  
That seeke to thee alwayes:  
That such as loue thy saving health,  
May say, to GOD bee praise.

But as for mee, I am but poore,  
Opprest, and brought full low:  
Yet thou, O LORD, will mee restore  
To health, full well I know.  
For why? thou art mine hope and trust:  
My refuge, help, and stay:  
Wherefore my GOD, as thou art iust,  
With mee no tyme delay.

PSAL. XLI.

**T**HE man is blest, that carefull is  
The needie to consider:  
For in the season perillous  
The LORD will him delyver.  
The Lord will make him safe and sound,  
And happie in the land:  
And hee will not delyver him  
Into his enemyes hand.

And in his bed when hee lyeth sick,  
The LORD will him restore:  
And thou, O Lord, will turne to health  
His sicknesse and his sore.  
Then in my sicknesse thus say I,  
Haue mercie, LORD, on mee:  
And heale my Soule, which is full woe:  
That I offended thee.

Mine enemyes with mee ill in heart,  
And thus of mee did say,  
When shall hee die, that all his name  
May vanish quite away.  
And when they come to visite mee,  
They aske if I doe well:  
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,  
And to their mates it tell.

They bite their lips, and whisper so,  
As though they would mee charme:  
And cast their fetches how to trap  
Mee with some mortall harme.  
Some grievous sin hath brought him to  
This sicknesse, say they plaine:  
Hee is so low, that without doubt  
Rise can hee not againe.

The man also that I did trust,  
With mee did use deceate:

Who

**Psalme XLII.**

**W**ho at my table ate my bread,  
The same for mee laide waite:  
**2** Have mercie, Lord, on mee therefore,  
And let mee bee preserv'd:  
**3** That I may render unto them  
The thinge they haue deserv'd.  
**4** By this I know assuredly,  
To bee beloved of thee:  
**5** When that mine enemyes haue no cause,  
To triumph over mee.  
**6** But in my right thou hast mee kept,  
And maintained alway;  
**7** And in thy presence place assignde,  
VVhere I shall dwell for ay.  
**8** The LORD, the GOD of Israel  
Bee praised evermore:  
**9** Even so bee it, LORD, will I say,  
Even so bee it therefore.

**PSAL. XLII.**

**L**ike as the Hart doth breath and brey,  
The VVell springs to obtaine:  
So doth my Soule desire alwaye,  
VVith thee LORD to remaine.  
**2** My soule doth thirst, & wold draw neare  
The living GOD of might;  
**3** Oh! when shall I come and appeare  
In presence of his sight?  
**4** The teares all tymes are my repast,  
VVhich from mine eyes doe slide:  
**5** When wicked men cry out so fast,  
VVhere is now GOD thy guide?  
**6** Alas, what grieve is it to thinke,  
VVhat freedome once I had?  
**7** Therefore my Soule as at pits brinke  
Is most heavie and sad.  
**8** When I did march in good array,  
VVell furnisht with my traine:  
**9** Wnto the temple was our way,  
VVith songs and hearts most faine.  
**10** My Soule why art thou sad alwayes?  
And frettst thus in my brest?  
**11** Trust still in GOD, for him to praise  
I hold it ever best.  
**12** By him I haue succour at neede,  
Against all paine and griefer:  
**13** Hee is my GOD, which with all speede  
VVill haste to send reliefe.  
**14** And thus my Soule within mee, LORD,  
Doth faint to thinke upon  
The land of Iordan and record  
The little hill Hermon.  
**15** One grieve another in doth call,  
As cloudes burst forth their voices:  
The floodes of evils that doe fall,  
Run over mee with noice.  
**16** Yet I by day felt his goodnesse,  
And help at all assayes:  
Likewise by night I did not cease,  
The living GOD to praise.

**Psalme XLIII.**

**I** am perswaded thus to say,  
To him with pure pretence:  
**2** O LORD, thou art my guide and  
My rock and my defence.  
**3** Why doe I then in pensivenesse  
Hanging the head thus walke,  
**4** VVhile that mine enemyes mee oppresse  
And vex mee with their talke.  
**5** For why? they pierce mine inward  
VVith pangues to bee abhord:  
**6** When they cry out with stubborn  
VVhere is thy GOD thy LORD?  
**7** So soone why dost thou faint  
My Soule with paines opprest?  
**8** VVith thoughts why dost thy selfe  
So sore within my brest?

Trust in the LORD thy GOD alwaye  
And thou the tyme shalt see,  
To giue him thanks with laude and  
For health restore to thee.

**PSAL. XLIII.**

**I**udge, and revenge my cause, O LORD,  
From them that euill bee:  
From wicked, and deceitfull men,  
O LORD deliuer mee.  
**2** For of my strength thou art the GOD,  
VVhy puttst thou mee thee from?  
And why walke I so heavily  
Oppressed with my foe?

**3** Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,  
And leade mee with thy grace,  
VVhich may conduct mee to thine hill,  
And to thy dwelling place.  
**4** Then shall I to the Altar goe  
Of GOD, my joy and cheare:  
And on mine Harp giue thanks to thee  
O GOD my GOD most deare.

**5** VVhy art thou then so sad my Soule,  
And frettst thus in my brest?  
Still trust in GOD, for him to praise  
I hold it alwayes best.  
By him I haue deliuerance,  
Against all paine and griefer:  
Hee is my GOD, which doth alwaye  
At neede send mee reliefe.

**PSAL. XLIV.**

**O**ur eares have heard our fathers say,  
And reverently record  
The wondrous works that thou hast done  
In alder tyme, O LORD.  
**2** How thou didst cast the Gentiles out  
And stroyedst them with strong hand,  
Planting our fathers in their place,  
And gaue to them their land.

**3** They conquered not by sword nor bow,  
The land of thy behest:  
But by thine hand, thine arme, and power,  
Because thou lovedst them best.  
**4** Thou art my King, O GOD, that haue  
Iaakob in sundrie wise:



thy power, we threw down such  
did against us rise.

sted not in bow nor sword,  
They could not saue meefound:  
kept us from our enemyes rage,  
Thou didst our foes confound.  
Still wee boast of thee our GOD,  
And praise thine holy Name:  
now thou goest not with our hoast,  
leavest us to shame.

thou madst us flee before our foes,  
And so were over-trod:  
enemyes spoild, and robde our goods,  
When wee were sparft abroad.  
Thou hast us given to our foes,  
As sheepe for to bee slaine:  
thou the Heathen everie where  
Scattered wee doeremaine.

thy people thou hast sold like slaves,  
And as a thing of nought:  
profite none thou hadst thereby,  
No gaine at all was sought.  
And to our neighbours thou hast made  
Of us a laughing stock:  
those that round about us dwell,  
At us they grin and mock.

Thus wee serue for none other use,  
But for a commoun talk:  
they mock, they scorn, and nod their head,  
Where ever wee go or walk.  
I am ashamde continually,  
To heare these wicked men:  
I blush, that all my face  
With red is covered then.

or why? we heare such slanderous words  
Such false reports and lyes:  
death it is to see their wrongs,  
Their threatnings and their cries.  
For all this wee forget not thee,  
Nor yet thy Covenant breake:  
We turn not back our hearts from thee,  
Nor yet thy pathes forsake.

Yet thou hast rode us down to dust,  
Where dens of dragons bee:  
covered us with shade of death,  
And great adversitie.  
Wee had our GODS Name forgot,  
And help of idols sought:  
Would not God then have tride this out,  
For hee doth know our thought.

Nay, nay. for thy Names sake, O Lord,  
Alwayes are wee slaine tins:  
hee pen unto the shambles sent,  
Right so they deale with us.  
Vp LORD why sleepest thou? awake,  
And leave us not for all:  
Why hast thou thy countenance,  
And dost forget our thrall.

25 For downe to dust our soules brought  
And wee now at last cast:  
Our belly like as it were glade.  
Vnto the ground cleaves fast.  
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,  
And helpe us LORD, at neede:  
Wee thee beseech for thy goodnesse,  
To rescue us with speede.

#### PSAL. XLV.

**M**ine Heart doth take in hand,  
Some godly song to sing:  
The praise that I shall shew therein,  
Pertaineth to the King.  
My tongue shall bee as quick,  
His honour to endite,  
As is the pen of any Scribe,  
That useth fast to write.

2 O fairest of all men,  
Thy speach is pleasant pure:  
For GOD hath blessed thee with gifts,  
For ever to endure.

3 About thee gird thy sword,  
Thou mightie Prince of fame,  
Which is the glory and renowne,  
And honour of thy Name.

4 Goe forth with prosperous speede,  
In meeknesse, trueth, and right,  
and thy right hand shall thee instruct  
In workes of dreadfull might.

5 Thy shafts are sharpe, O King,  
To pierce thy foes hearts all,  
Therefore shall nations thee obey,  
And at thy feete downe fall.

6 Thy royall seate, O LORD,  
Forever shall remaine;  
Because the Scepter of thy realme  
Doth righteousnesse maintaine.  
7 Thou righteousnesse dost loue,  
And wickednesse detest,  
Because GOD hath anoynted thee,  
With joy about therest.

8 Of Myrrhe and Cassia  
Thy cloathes most sweete smell had,  
When thou didst from thy Palace passe,  
Where they had made thee glad.

9 Amongst thy Ladies are  
Kings daughters right demure:  
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand  
Arrayed in gold most pure.

10 O daughter, take good heede,  
Incline, and giue good eare:  
Thou must forget thy kindred all,  
And father house most deare.

11 So shall the King desire  
Thy beautie excellent:  
Hee is thy Lord, therefore shalt thou  
To honour him bee bent.

12 The Daughters then of Tyre,  
With gifts full rich to see:

Psalm XLVI.

And all the wealthie of the land  
Shall make their suite to thee.  
13 The Daughter of the King,  
Is glorious to behold,  
Within her chamber shee doth sit,  
Deckt up in broydered gold.

14 In Robes by Needle wrought,  
With many pleasant things;  
And Virgins faire on her doe waite,  
Shee commeth to the King.  
15 They shall bee brought with joy,  
And mirth on everie side:  
Into the palace of the King,  
And there they shall abide.

16 In stead of parents left,  
O Queene the case so stands,  
Thou shalt haue sons, whom thou mayst see  
As Princes in all lands.  
17 Wherefore thine holy Name:  
All ages shall record:  
The people shall giue thanks to thee  
For evermore, O LORD.

PSAL. XLVI.

**T**HE LORD is our defence and aide,  
The strength whereby wee stand:  
When wee with woe were much dismaide,  
Wee found his helpe at hand.

2 Though th' Earth remove, we will not feare  
Though hills so high and steepe  
Bee thrust, and hurled heere and there,  
Within the sea so deepe.

3 No, though the waves doe rage so sore,  
That all the banks it spils:  
And though it overflow the shore,  
And beate downe mightie hills.

4 Yet one faire flood doth send abroad  
His pleasant streames apace:  
To fresh the citie of our GOD,  
And wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the LORD doth dwell,  
Shee can no white decay:  
With speedie helpe those that rebell  
Against her GOD will stay.

6 The Heathen folk, the kingdomes feare,  
The people make a noyle:  
The Earth doth melt, and not appeare,  
When GOD puts forth his voyce.

7 The LORD of hostes doth take our part,  
To us hee hath an eye:  
Our hope of health with all our heart  
On Iakobs GOD doth ly.  
8 Come heare, & see with mind & thought  
The working of our GOD:  
What wonders hee himselfe hath wrought,  
Throughout the earth abroad.

9 By him all wars are hushed and gone,  
Which countries did conspire:  
Their bowes he brake, and speares each one  
Their charrets burnt with fire.

Psalm XLVII.

10 Leane off therefore (saith he) and kneele  
I am a GOD most stout:  
I will bee praisde of high and low,  
Even all the Earth throughout.  
11 The LORD of Hostes doth us defend,  
Hee is our strength and tower:  
On Iakobs GOD doe wee depend,  
And on his mightie power.

PSAL. XLVII.

**L**et all folk with joy  
Clap hands, and rejoyce:  
And sing unto GOD,  
With most chearefull voyce.

2 For high is the LORD,  
And feared to bee,  
The Earth over all  
A great King is hee.  
3 In daunting the folk,  
Hee hath so well wrought,  
That under our feete  
VVholenations are brought.

4 An heritage faire  
Hee chose us to move:  
Which Iakob enjoyed,  
Whom hee so did love.  
5 Our GOD is gone up,  
With triumph and fame,  
With sound of the trumpe,  
To witnesse the same.  
6 Sing praises to GOD,  
Sing praises I say,  
To this our great KING  
Sing praises alway.

7 For of all the Earth,  
Our GOD is the King:  
Such as understand,  
Now praise to him sing.  
8 The Heathen to rule,  
GOD also doth reigne,  
Who doth still upon  
His high Throne remaine.  
9 Strange Princes doe come  
Vnto the LORDS fold:  
Who are as his shieldes,  
His Church to uphold.  
For shieldes of the world  
Belong to the LORD,  
His Name to exalt,  
Let all men accord.

PSAL. XLVIII.

**G**reat is the Lord, & with great praise  
To bee advanced still  
Within the citie of our GOD,  
Vpon his holy hill.

2 Mount Syon is a pleasant place,  
It gladdeth all the land:  
The citie of the mightie King  
On her North-side doth stand.

3 Within her Palaces the LORD  
Is knowne a refuge sure:



PSALME XLVIII.

1 Doe the Kings together come,  
To ruine to procure.  
2 When they did behold the same,  
They wondred and they were  
3 Frighted much, and suddenly  
4 Were driven back with feare.

5 Terreur there on them did fall,  
For verie woe, they cry:  
6 As a woman, when shee shall  
7 Gettravell by and by.  
8 With the stormie Eastern winds,  
9 Thou breakst the ships that saile  
10 Eastward, so they scattered were,  
11 Detroude, and made to quaille.

12 Within the citie of our LORD  
13 Wee saw, as it was told:  
14 In the citie of our GOD,  
15 Which hee will ay uphold.  
16 LORD we waite, and lookt to haue  
17 Thy loving helpe and grace:  
18 Which all tymes wee doe attend  
19 Within thine holy place.

20 LORD, according to thy Name,  
21 For ever is thy praise:  
22 Thy right hand, O LORD, is full  
23 Of righteousness alwayes.  
24 Let for thy judgement Syon Mount  
25 With joyes fulfilled bee:  
26 Let Iehudahs daughters all  
27 Be glad, O LORD, in thee.

28 Doe walke about all Syon hill,  
29 And round about her goe:  
30 Tell the Bulwarks that thereon  
31 Are builded on a row  
32 View, and mark well the wals thereof,  
33 Behold her towers hie:  
34 You of it may make report  
35 To your posteritie

36 For even this GOD our GOD is hee,  
37 For ever, and for ay:  
38 He shall direct, and us conduct  
39 Even to our dying day.

PSAL. XLIX.

1 All people hearken, and give eare,  
2 To that that I shall tell  
3 Both high and low, both rich and poore,  
4 That in the world doe dwell.  
5 Why? my mouth shall make discourse  
6 Of many things right wise:  
7 Understanding shall mine heart  
8 His studie exercise.

9 I will incline mine eare to know  
10 The parables so dark:  
11 I open all my doubtfull speech,  
12 I meete on mine Harp.  
13 Why should I feare afflictions?  
14 Or any carefull toyle?  
15 My foes, which at mine heeles  
16 Are prest my life to spoile?  
17 As for such as riches haue,  
18 Wherein their trust is mozt:

PSALME XLIX.

1 And they which of their treasures great  
2 Themselves doe brag and boast  
3 There is not one of them that can  
4 His brothers death redeeme:  
5 Or that can giue a price to GOD  
6 Suffieient for him.

7 It is too great a price to pay,  
8 None can thereto attaine:  
9 Or that hee might his life prolong,  
10 Or not in graue remaine.  
11 I hee see wisemen as well as fooles  
12 Subject unto deaths bands,  
13 And being dead, strangers possesse  
14 Their goods, their rents, their lands.

15 Their care is to build houses faire,  
16 And so determine sure,  
17 To make their name right great on earth  
18 For ever to endure.  
19 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy  
20 High honour, wealth, and rest:  
21 But shall at length taste of deaths cup,  
22 As well as the brute beaft.

23 And though they try these foolish  
24 To be most leude and vaine: (thoughts,  
25 Their children yet approue their talk,  
26 And in like sin remaine.  
27 As sheepe into the fold are brought  
28 So shall they unto graue:  
29 Death shall them eate, and in that day  
30 The Iust shall Lordship haue.

31 Their image, and their royall port  
32 Shall fade, and quite decay,  
33 When as from house to pit they passe,  
34 With woe and well-away.  
35 But GOD will surely mee preserue,  
36 From death and endlesse paine:  
37 Because hee will of his good grace  
38 My Soule receaue againe.

39 If any man waxe wondrous rich,  
40 Feare not (I say) therefore:  
41 Although the glorie of his house  
42 Increaseth more and more.  
43 For when hee dyeth, of all these things  
44 Nothing shall hee receave:  
45 His glorie will not follow him,  
46 His pompe will take her leave.

47 Yet in this life hee takes himselfe  
48 The happiest under Sun,  
49 And others likewise flatter him,  
50 Saying, all is well done.  
51 And presuppose hee live as long,  
52 As did his fathers old:  
53 Yet must hee neede at length give place,  
54 And bee brought to deaths fold.

55 Thus man to honour GOD hath cald,  
56 Yet doth hee not confider:  
57 But like brute beasts so doth hee live,  
58 Which turne to dust and powder

Psalme L.

**T**HE mightie GOD,  
Th'Eternall hath thus spoke,  
And all the world  
Hee will call and provoke:  
2 Even from the East,  
And so forth to the West,  
From toward Syon,  
Which place him liketh best,  
GOD will appeare  
In beautie most excellent.  
Our GOD will come,  
Before that long tyme beespent,

3 Devouring fire  
Shall goe before his face,  
A great tempest  
Shall round about him trace.  
4 Then shall hee call  
The Earth, and Heaven sobright,  
To judge his folk  
With equitie and right.  
5 Saying, Goe to,  
And now my Saints assemble,  
My pact they keepe,  
Their gifts doe not dissemble,  
6 The Heavens shall  
Declare his righteousnesse,  
For GOD is Iudge  
Of all things more and lesse;  
7 My people heare,  
For I will now reveale,  
List Israel,  
I will thee nought conceale.  
Thy GOD, thy GOD  
Am I, and will not blame thee,  
8 For giving not  
All manner offrings to mee,  
9 I have no neede  
To take of thee at all,  
Goates of thy fold.  
Or Calves out of thy stall:  
10 For all the Beastes  
Are mine within the woodes,  
On thousand hills  
The beasts are mine owne goods.  
11 I know for mine,  
All Bird that are on mountaine:  
All Beasts are mine,  
which haunt the fields and fountaines.  
12 Hungrie if I were.  
I would not chee it tell:  
For all is mine  
That in the world doth dwell.  
13 Eate I the flesh  
Of great Buls or Bullockes  
Or drinke the blood  
Of Goates, and of the Flocks?  
14 Present to GOD  
Due thankfulnesse and praife,  
And pay thy vowes  
To him most high alwayes.  
15 Call upon mee,  
When troubled thou shalt bee,

Psalme LI.

Then will I helpe,  
And thou shalt honour mee.  
16 To wicked men,  
Thus saith th'Eternall GOD,  
Why dost thou preach  
My Lawes and Hestes abroad?  
Seeing thou hast  
Them with thy mouth deformed.  
17 And hast to bee  
By disciplinereformed

My words, I say,  
Thou dost reject and hate;  
18 If that thou see  
A thiefe, as with thy mate  
Thou runst with him,  
And so your prey doe seeke;  
And art all one  
With Baude and Ruffians eke;  
19 Thou givest thy selfe  
To backbite, and to slander,  
And how thy tongue  
Deceaveth, it is a wonder.

20 Thou fittest musing,  
Thy brother how to blame;  
And how to put  
Thy mothers son to shame.  
21 These things thou didst,  
And whilst I held my tongue;  
Thou didst mee judge,  
(Because I stayed so long)  
Like to thy selfe,  
Yet though I kept long silence;  
Once shalt thou seele  
For thy wrongs just recompence;

22 Consider this,  
Yee that forget the LORD,  
And feare not when  
Hee threatneth with his word,  
Lest without helpe  
I spoile you as a prey.  
23 But hee that thankes  
Offereth praifeth mee ay,  
Say th the LORD GOD,  
And hee that walketh this trace,  
I will him teach  
GODS saving health to embrace

PSAL. LI.

**O** LORD! consider my distresse,  
And now with speed some pittie  
My sins deface, my faults redresse,  
Good LORD for thy great mercies  
2 Wash me O LORD, and make me cleane  
From this unjust and sinfull act,  
And purifie yet once againe  
My haynous cryme, and bloodie fact.  
3 Remorse and sorrow doe constrain  
Mee to acknowledge mine excess



**Psalm LI.**

In (alas) doth still remaine  
 fore my face without release.  
 thee alone I have offended,  
 committing evill in thy sight;  
 If I were therefore condemned,  
 were thy Iudgements iust and right.

Too manifest, alas.

At first I was conceiv'd in sin:  
 of my mother so borne was,  
 yet vile wretch remaine therein.  
 behold, LORD, thou dost love  
 inward trueth of a pure heart:  
 therefore thy wisdom from above  
 thou hast revealde mee to convert.

Thou with Hyssop purge my blot,  
 all bee cleaner than the glasse;  
 and if thou wash away my spot,  
 as snow in whitenesse shall I passe.  
 therefore, O LORD, such joy me send,  
 that inwardly I may find grace:  
 and that my strength may now amend,  
 which thou hast swadg'd for my trespass.

Turn back thy face, and frowning ire,  
 for I have felt enough thine hand;  
 and purge my sins I thee desire,  
 which doe in number passe the sand.  
 Make new mine heart within my brest,  
 and frame it to thine holy will:  
 thy constant Sprite in mee let rest,  
 which may these raging enemyes kill.

Drive me not out, LORD, from thy face,  
 nor speedily my torments send:  
 keepe not from me thy Sprite and grace,  
 which way from danger mee defend.  
 Restore to mee these joyes againe,  
 which I was wont in thee to find:  
 and let mee thy free Sprite retaine,  
 which unto thee may stir my minde.

Thus when I shall thy mercies know,  
 shall instruct others therein:  
 and men that are likewise brought low,  
 mine ensample shall flee sin.  
 O God that of mine health art LORD  
 give mee this my bloodie vice:  
 my heart and tongue shall then accord  
 singing thy mercies and iustice.

Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,  
 O LORD, which art the only key,  
 and then my mouth shall testifie  
 thy wondrous works, and praise alway.  
 As for outward sacrifice,  
 could haue offered many one,  
 thou esteemst them of no price,  
 and therein pleasure takst thou none.

Thy heavie heart, the minde oppress,  
 O LORD thou never dost reject:  
 to speake trueth it is the best,  
 of all sacrifice the effect.

**Psalm LII.**

18 LORD, unto Syon turn thy face,  
 Powre out thy mercies on thine hill;  
 And on Ierusalem thy grace,  
 Build up the wals, and lome it still.

19 Our offerings then thou shalt receive  
 Of peace and righteousness I say:  
 Yea Calves, and all that thou dost crave,  
 Vpon thine Altar shall wee lay.

**PSAL. LII.**

**W**hy dost thou tyrant boast abroad,  
 Thy wicked works to praise?  
 Dost thou not know there is a GOD,  
 Whose mercies last alwayes?  
 2 Why dost thou minde yet still devise  
 Such wicked wyles to warpe?  
 Thy tongue untrue in forging lyes,  
 Is like a rasoure sharp.

3 On mischief why sets thou thy minde,  
 And will not walke upright?  
 Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,  
 Than bring the trueth to light.  
 4 Thou dost delight in fraude and guile,  
 In mischief blood, and wrong:  
 Thy lip have learn'd the flattering stile,  
 O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall GOD for ay confound,  
 And pluck thee from thy place,  
 Thy seede roote out from off the ground,  
 And so shall thee deface.  
 6 The Iust when they behold thy fall,  
 With feare will praise the LORD:  
 And in reproach of thee withall  
 Cry out with one accord.

7 Behold, the man that would not take  
 The LORD for his defence:  
 But of his good his god did make,  
 And trust his corrupt sence.

8 But I, an olive fresh and Greene,  
 Shall spring, and spread abroad:  
 For why? my trust all tymes hath bene  
 Vpon the living GOD.

9 For this therefore will I give praise,  
 To thee with heart and voice:  
 I will set forth thy Name alwayes,  
 Wherein thy Saintes reioyce.

**PSAL. LIII.**

**T**here is no GOD, as foolish men  
 Affirme in their mad moode:  
 Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,  
 Not one of them doth good.

2 The LORD beheld from Heaven hie  
 The whole race of mankind;  
 And saw not one that sought indeede  
 The living GOD to find.

3 They did turn back, and were corrupt,  
 And truly there was none,  
 That in the world did any good,  
 I say, there was not one.

4 Doe not all wicked workers know,  
 That they doe feede upon

**Psalme LIV.**

My people, as they feede on bread,  
The LORD they call not on.

5 Eventhere they were afraide, and stood  
With trembling all dismaide:  
Where as there was no cause at all  
Why they should bee afraide.  
For GOD his bones that thee besiege,  
Hathscattered all abroad:  
Thou hast confounded them, for they  
Rejected are of GOD.

6 O LORD, giue thou thy people health,  
And thou O LORD fulfill  
Thy promise made to Israel,  
From out of Syon hill  
When GOD his people shall restore,  
That erst were captive led:  
Then Iacob shall therein rejoyce,  
And Israel shall bee glad.

**PSAL. LIII.**

**S**Ave mee, O GOD, for thy Names sake,

And by thy grace my cause defend,

2 Oh, heare my prayer which I make,  
And let my words to thee ascend.

3 For strangers doe against mee rise,  
And tyrants seeke my Soule to spill;  
They set not GOD before their eyes,  
But bent to please their wicked will.

4 Behold, GOD is mine help and stay,  
And is with such as doe mee aide:

5 My foes despight hee will repay,  
Oh! cut them off, as thou hast said.

6 Then sacrifice, O LORD, will I  
Present full freely in thy sight:  
And will thy Name still magnifie,  
Because it is both good and right.

7 For he me brought from troubles great,  
And kept mee from their raging ire:  
Yea, on my foes which did mee threat,  
Mine eyes have seene mine hearts desire.

**PSAL. LV.**

**O** GOD giue eare, and doe apply,  
To heare mee when I pray:

And when to thee I call and cry,  
Hide not thy selfe away.

2 Take heede to mee, grant my request,  
And answer mee againe:  
With plaints I pray, full sore oppress,  
Great griefe doth mee constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries,  
Oppresse mee with despight:  
And so the wicked sort likewise  
To vex mee haue delight.  
For they in counsell doe conspire,  
To charge mee with some ill:  
And in their hastie wrath and ire,  
They doe pursue mee still.

4 My heart doth faint for want of breathe  
It panteth in my brest,  
The terrours and the dread of death  
Doe worke mee much unrest.

**Psalme LV.**

5 Such dreadfull feare on mee doth fall,  
That I therewith doe quake:  
Such horrourwhelmeth mee withall,  
That I no shift can make.

6 But I did say, who will giue mee  
The swift and pleasant wings  
Of some faire Dove? then would I flee,  
And rest mee from those things.

7 Loe, then I would goe far away,  
To flee I would not cease.  
And I would hide my selfe and stay  
In some great wildernesse.

8 I would be gone in all the haste,  
And not abide behind.  
That I were quite, and over-past  
These blasts of boysterous wind.

9 Divide them Lord, and from them part  
Their devilish double tongue:  
For I haue spied their citie full  
Of rapine, strife, and wrong.

10 For they both night and day about  
Doe walke upon her wall:  
In midst of her is mischief stout,  
And sorrow eke withall.

11 Her inward parts are wicked plain,  
Her deedes are much too vile:  
And in her streetes there doth remaine  
All craftie fraude and guile.

12 If that my foeshad sought my shame,  
I might it well abide:  
From open enemyes check and blame,  
Some where I could mee hide.

13 But thou that was my Fellow deare,  
Which friendship didst pretend:  
And didst my secret counsell heare,  
As my familiar friend.

14 With whom I had delight to talk,  
In secret and abroad:  
And wee together oft did walke  
Within the house of GOD.

15 Let death in haste upon them fall,  
And send them quick to hell:  
For mischief reigneth in their hall,  
And parlour where they dwell.

16 But I unto my GOD will cry,  
To him for help I flee:  
The LORD will heare mee by and by,  
And hee will succour mee.

17 At morning, noone, and evening tide  
Vnto the LORD I pray:  
When I so instantly have cryed,  
Hee doth not say mee nay.

18 To peace hee shall restore mee yet,  
Though wars bee now at hand:  
Although the number bee full great,  
That would against mee stand.

19 The LORD that reigneth aye and aye,  
Shall heare, and wrack them fast,



Psalm LVI.

There is no change in their state,  
They feare not GOD therefore.  
Upon his friends hee laid his hands,  
Which were in Covenant knit:  
Friendship to neglect the bands,  
Hee passeth not a white.  
Though war within his heart did boile  
Like butter were his words:  
Though his words were smooth as Oyle,  
They cut as sharp as swords.

Cast thou thy care upon the LORD,  
And hee shall nourish thee:  
Hee will not for aye accord,  
The Iust in thrall to bee.  
But GOD shall cast them deepe in pit,  
That thirst for blood alwayes:  
He will no gailefull man permit,  
To live out halfe his dayes.

Though such be quite destroide and gone,  
In thee, O LORD, I trust:  
All depend thy grace upon,  
With all mine heart and lust.

PSAL. LVI.

GOD! to mee thy mercie show,  
Whom men would swallow & deuoure:  
In day they strive to bring mee low,  
Bringing mee sore from houre to houre.  
Thy enemyes dayly would mee eate,  
Many doe against mee fight:  
Thou most high, yet in this strait,  
Thy mine hope is surely pight.

Will I rejoyce in GOD for aye.  
Because his words are true and iust.  
I feare no whit what flesh doe may  
To mee, sith I in GOD doe trust.  
His words which I my selfe did speake,  
Turned to me smart and grieve:  
My thoughts each one tend the to weake  
For causelesse to my mischief.

My companies conueenedoethry,  
Asping them secret in their strait,  
They to my steps take heede alway.  
Why? to trap my Soule they waite.  
They think they shall escape at last,  
Cause by wrong they much annoy:  
But thou O God in wrath downe cast  
Thy wicked folk and them destroy.

Wandering thou hast numbred all,  
And in thy bottell put my teares,  
Which they not written great and small,  
Thy register witnesseth beares.  
That tyme to thee I call and cry:  
Thy enemyes then abacke shall flee:  
I know I most assuredly  
That GOD the LORD hee is with mee.

For this I will in GOD rejoyce,  
Because his promises are sure:  
He will lift up my voyce,  
His word for ever doth endure.

Psalm LVII.

And since my trust in GOD doth stand,  
I will mans power not feare at all:  
O LORD, thy vowes are in mine hand,  
To thee I praises render shall.  
For thou from death my Soule restore  
And keepst my feete from slip or fall:  
That I may walk before the LORD,  
With such as light have over all.

PSAL. LVII.

BE mercifull to mee, O GOD,  
Be mercifull to mee:  
For why? my Soule in all assaults  
Shall ever trust in thee.  
And till these wicked stormes bee past,  
Which rise on every side,  
Vnder the shadow of thy wings,  
Mine hope shall alwayes bide.

I will therefore call to the LORD,  
Who is most high alone;  
To GOD, who will his work in mee  
Bring to perfection.  
Hee will send down from Heaven above  
To save mee, and restore,  
From the rebukes of wicked men,  
That faine would mee deuoure.

GOD will his mercie surely send,  
And constant trueth also,  
To comfort mee, and to defend  
Against my cruell foe.

Alas, too long my Soule doth lye  
Amongst these Lyons keene,  
That rage and fume like flames of fire,  
The sons of men I meane.

Whose teeth are like the grounden speare,  
Like arrowes are their words:  
And eke their tongues in forging lyes,  
Are sharp as any swords.

Exalt thy selfe O GOD therefore,  
Above the Heavens hight,  
And over all the Earth declare  
Thy glorie and thy might.

To trap my steps where I should passe,  
A snare they did lay out:  
My Soule was pressed down for feare,  
Which compassed mee about.  
Before mee they did dig and cast  
A deepe and ugly pit:  
Yet they now fallen are at last  
Themselves in midst of it.

Mine heart is readie bent, O GOD,  
Mine heart is readie bent:  
I will sing songs, and Psalmes of praise  
To thee I will present.

Awake my tongue, my great delight,  
My Viole, and mine Harp:  
I will get up by breake of day,  
And of my GOD will carp.

I will thee praise, O LORD of might,  
The people all among:

## Psalme LVIII.

And eke amidst the Nations great,  
Of thee shal I bee my song.  
10 For thy goodnesse is wondrous great,  
And to the Heavens doth reach,  
The Cloudes and Elements above  
Thy faithfulnessse doe preach.  
11 Exalt thy selfe, O LORD, therefore,  
Above the Heavens hight;  
And over all the Earth declare  
Thy glory and thy might.

### PSAL. LVIII.

**B**Vt is it true? O froward folk,  
Doe yee now iustly talk?  
O sons of men in judging thus,  
Doe yee uprightly walk?  
2 Nay, nay, y<sup>e</sup> rather mischiefse muse,  
Whereto your hearts bee bent,  
To execute your cruell rage,  
On Earth your tyme is spent,  
3 But what? the wicked strangers are,  
And from the wombe they stray:  
Yea, from their birth they leudly erre,  
And none so lye as they.  
4 Their subtile malice doth surmount,  
The craftie Serpents speare:  
5 Who could th<sup>e</sup> enchanter's charmes avoid  
By stopping close his eare.  
6 Breake thou (O LORD) the teeth of such  
As doe thy trueth deuoure,  
The jawes of these young Lyons, LORD,  
Breake downe, and swadge their power.  
7 And as the waters doe decrease,  
Away so let them passe:  
VWhen that thou dost thine arrowes shoote,  
Then let them breake as glasse.  
8 Let such consume as doeth a snail,  
Whose nature is to melt:  
Or like vntymely fruite, whose eyes  
No Sun hath seene or felt.  
9 As flesh red raw, vnmeete for meate,  
Till change bee made by fire,  
So let them LORD fade hence, as with  
A whirle winde in thine ire.  
10 The righteous shall in heart rejoyce,  
Thy vengeance thusto see;  
And bath his feete in such mens blood  
VVith pure effect shall hee.  
11 And men shall say, Now of a trueth,  
The Righteous fruite may have:  
By seeing GOD to judge the Earth,  
And yet his Flocke to save,

### P S A L. LIX.

**D**eliver mee my GOD of might,  
From danger of mine enemies  
And mee defend in this my right  
From them that doe against mee rise,  
2 Deliver mee from them that haue  
Deliteto worke iniquitie,  
And from those bloody men mee saue,  
That seeke my Soule with crueltie.

## Psalme LIX.

3 For loe they waite my Soule to take,  
Strong men ag<sup>ainst</sup> mee did conuey,  
Not for the fault that I did make,  
That they O LORD, in mee haue seene.  
4 They run on fast for none offence,  
Prepare themselves with brag & bragg,  
Arise therefore in my defence,  
And them behold, Lord God of hea<sup>ven</sup>.  
5 O GOD of Israel awake,  
That thou all Nations so mayst try,  
To punish them no p<sup>ar</sup>tie take,  
That thus transgresse maliciouslie.  
6 At night they stir and seeke about,  
Ashungrie Honnds they houle about,  
And all the Citie cleane throughout,  
From place to place they seeke and spy.  
7 Behold, their lips such spitefull words  
Cast out, as they should seeme to beare,  
Within their mouth sharp edged sword,  
For what regard they who doeth heare.  
8 But, Lord, thou hast their wayes espyed,  
And at the same shall laugh apace:  
The Heathen folk thou shalt deride,  
Yea, mocke & scorne them to their face.  
9 His force therefore that would me w<sup>ound</sup>,  
I will refer, O LORD, to thee:  
For though for mee hee bee too strong,  
Yet GOD will my defender bee.  
10 GOD will prevent mee with his grace,  
VVhose mercies I haue found of olde,  
GOD will my foes each one deface,  
So that mine eyes shall it behold.  
11 But slay them not, lest their decay  
My people should forget and light  
Disperse them, LORD, our shield & stay,  
And bring them low by thy great might.  
12 Let them bee taken in their pride,  
The sins of their own mouth, even that  
VVhereto their lips were ay applyed,  
Periured lyesthen let them prate.  
13 Consume, consumethem in thine ire,  
That they henceforth no more bee seene,  
That men may know how great thy ire  
Hath Iacobs God to the world send.  
14 And they in th<sup>e</sup> Evening shall turne  
Like barking Doges which howle and  
VVhen they run heere & there for loe  
The town about their prey to spy.  
15 They wander shall for hunger great,  
To seeke their foode with uede of reed,  
Before they filled bee with meate.  
Although the night driue them to reed.  
16 But I will sing of thy great power,  
And earelie will thy mercies praise:  
For thou hast ay beene my strong tow<sup>n</sup>,  
And refuge in my troublous dayes.  
17 To thee mine onely strength I will  
Therefore sing Psalmes vnceasinglie,  
For GOD is my defence, and still  
A GOD most mercifull to mee,



**Psalme LX.**

**L**ORD, thou didst us: leane forsake  
And scatteredst us ab road:  
great displeasure thou didst take,  
returne to us O GOD.  
thy might did move the Land so sore,  
That it in sunder brake:  
hurt thereof, O LORD restore,  
For it doth bow and quake.

With heauie things thou plaguedst thus  
the people that are thine,  
thou hast given vnto us  
A drinke of giddie wine.  
Whyer to such as feareth thy NAME,  
A Banner thou didst shew:  
they may triumph in the same,  
Because thy word is true.

that thy might may keepe and saue  
Thy folke that fauour thee:  
they thine helpe at hand may haue  
O LORD, grant this to mee,  
will reioyce, for GOD hath said,  
VVithin his holie place  
I shall Sichems land diuide,  
And Succoths vale by pace.

Lead is given to mine hand,  
Manasses mine beside:  
I claim the strength of all my land,  
My law doth Iudah guide.  
Moab I will wash my feete,  
Over Edom throw my shoe:  
thou Palestinesee thou seeke  
For fauour mee unto.

But who will bring mee at this tide  
Vnto the citie strong?  
Who to Edom will mee guide,  
So that I goe not wrong?  
Wilt thou not God? which didst forsake  
Thy folk, their land, and coasts:  
Thy wars in hand that wouldst not take,  
Nor walk among our hoasts.

Giue aide, O LORD, and us relieve,  
From them that us disdain:  
help that hoasts of men can give,  
It is but all in vaine. (might,  
But through our GOD wee shall haue  
To take great things in hand,  
will treade down, and put to flight  
All those that us withstand.

**PSAL. LXI.**

Egard (O LORD) for I complaine,  
And make my sute to thee:  
not my words return in vaine,  
But giue an eare to mee.  
from off the coasts, and utmost parts  
Of all the Earth abroad,  
griefe and anguith of mine heart  
I cry to thee, O GOD.

on the rock of thy great power,  
My wofull mind repose:  
Thou art mine hope, my fort, and tower,  
My fence against my foes.

**Psalme LXI.**

**4** Within thy tent I lust to dwell,  
Forever to endure:  
Vnder thy wings I know right well  
I shall bee safe and sure.

For thou, O LORD, heardst my request,  
And grantest eke the same:  
and with an heritage hath blest  
All such as feare thy Name.

**6** Thus shalt thou grant the King alwayes  
A life full long to see:  
To many ages shall his dayes  
And yeares prolonged bee.

**7** That hee may haue a dwelling place  
Before the LORD for ay:  
O let thy mercie, trueth, and grace  
Defend him from decay.

**8** Then shall I sing for ever still,  
With praise unto thy Name;  
That all my vowes I may fulfill,  
And dayly pay the same

**PSAL. LXII.**

**A**lthough my Soule,  
Hath sharply beene assaulted:  
Yet towards GOD  
VVith silence haue I walked.

**2** In whom alone  
All health and hope I see:  
Hee is mine health,  
And my salvation sure;  
My strong defence,  
Which shall for ever endure.  
Therefore afraide  
I neede not much to bee,

**3** How long will yee  
Of mischief thus bee musing,  
Thereby not mine,  
But your owne deaths procuring.  
For yee shall bee

Like to a rotten wall:  
**4** Yet loe, how they  
Consult for to displace him,  
And by their lyes  
From dignities to chase him.  
With mouth they blesse,  
Their hearts repleate with gall.

**5** But thou my Soule,  
In silence waite GODS leasure;

**6** Who is mine hope,  
My strength and only treasure.  
Therefore my foes  
I neede nothing to feare.

**7** In GOD the LORD  
My saving health is certaine;  
My glory doth  
To him also appertaine.  
Hee is my rock,  
I trust hee will mee heare.

**8** Trust in this LORD,  
Yee people sore oppressed:  
Shew him your griefe,  
Hee will it see redressed

## Psalme LXIII.

For hee alone

Our hope must bee and stay

9 But yet, alas,

Mens sons are meere vanitie,

Such lyars are,

As pretend most gravities

Yee, vanitie

In weight them down will wey,

10 Put then no trust

In wicked oppression,

And be not vaine,

Nor yet want discretion.

If riches grow,

Set not your hearts thereon;

11 GOD once or twice

Spake thus within mine hearing;

That power to him

Alone was appertaining;

And that all should

Depend well thereupon;

22 But thou, O LORD,

To thine thy mercie shewest;

And as men bee,

So thou their works rewardest.

PSAL. LXIII.

O GOD my GOD, I watch betime;

To come to thee in hast:

For why? my Soule and body both

Doe thirst of thee to tast.

And in this barren wilderness,

Where waters there are none,

My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,

For thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once againe

Thy glory strength and might,

As I was wont it to behold

Within thy Temple bright.

3 For why? thy mercies far surmount

This life, and wretched dayes:

My lips therefore shall give to thee

Due honour, laude, and praise

4 And whiles I live, I will not faile

To worship thee alway:

And in thy Name I shall lift up

Mine hands when I doe pray.

5 My Soule is fill'd as with marrow,

Which is both fat and sweete:

My mouth therefore shall sing such songs,

As are for thee most meete.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,

And eke all the night tides;

7 For under covert of thy wings,

Thou art my joyfull guide.

8 My Soule doth surely stick to thee,

Thy right hand is my power:

9 And those that seeke my Soule to stroy,

Them death shall soone devoure.

10 The sword shall them devoure eachone,

Their carcases shall feede

The hungry Foxes, that doe run

Their prey to seeke at neede,

## Psalme LXIII.

21 The King, and all men shall rejoyce  
That doe professe GODS word:

For lyars mouths shall then bee stopp'd,  
Which have the trueth disturbde.

PSAL. LXIII.

O LORD, unto my voice give eare,  
With plaint when I doe pray:  
And rid my life and Soule from feare  
Of foes that threaten to slay.

2 Defend mee from that sort of men,  
VVhich in deceate doe lurk:  
And from the frowning face of them,  
That all ill feates doe work.

3 Who whet their tongs, as we have seen  
Men whet and sharp their swords:  
They shoote abroad their arrowes keene,  
I meane most bitter words.

4 With privy slight shoot they their shafts  
The upright man to hit:  
The iust unwar to strike by craft,  
They care and feare no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,  
In counsell thus they cry,  
To use deceate let us not dread,  
VVhat? who can us espy?

6 VVhat wayes to hurt they talk and doe,  
All tymes within their heart:  
They all consult what feates to use,  
Each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not availle,  
VVhen they think least upon,  
GOD with his dart shall them assaile,  
And wound them every one.

8 Their crafts and their ill tongs withall  
Shall work themselves such blame,  
That they shall see which see their fall,  
And wonder at the same.

9 Then all shall see, and know right well,  
That GOD the same hath wrought:  
And praise his mighty works, and tell  
VVhat hee to passe hath brought.

10 Yet shall the iust in GOD reioyce,  
Still trusting in his might:  
So shall they ioy with minde and voice,  
VVhole heart is pure and right.

PSAL. LXV.

Thy praise alway, O Lord doth reigne  
In Syon thine owne Hills:

Their vowes to thee they doe maintaine,  
And their behastes fulfill:

2 For that thou dost their prayers heare,  
And dost thereto agree:

Thy people all both far and neare  
VVith trust shall come to thee.

3 My wicked deedes prevaile, O LORD,  
They power have over mee:  
But thou shalt mercy us accord,  
Altho we sinfull bee:

4 The man is blest whom thou dost choos'd  
Within thy courts to dwell:  
Thine House and Temple hee shall use,  
With pleasures that excell.

3 Th.



Psalme LXV.

Wilt in iustice heare us GOD,  
Health of thee doth rise:  
Of all the earth abroad,  
And the sea coasts likewise.  
With strength hee is beset about,  
And compass with his power:  
Makes the mountaines strong and stout  
To stand in every stour.

Welling seas hee doth asswage,  
And makes their streames full still;  
Doth reframe the peoples rage,  
And rules them at his will.  
The folk that dwell full far on earth,  
Shall dread thy signes to see.  
Thou halt the Morn and Even with mirth  
To passe with praise to thee.

When that the earth is chapt and dry,  
And thirsteth more and more:  
With thy drops thou dost apply,  
And much increase her store.  
Rivers of GOD doth overflow,  
And so doth cause to spring  
Wheat and corn which men doe sow,  
For hee doth guide that thing.

When wet thou dost her furrowes fill,  
Whereby her clods doe fall:  
Thou drops to her thou dost distill,  
And blesse her fruit withall.  
Thou deckst the earth of thy good grace  
With faire and pleasant crops;  
Cloudes distill their dew apace,  
Great plenty they doe drop.

The pastures of the desert drop,  
With fatnesse they abound:  
Hills also for ioy shall hop,  
So fertile is their ground.  
The pastures plaine the flocks doe feede,  
And cover all the earth;  
Wales with corn shall so exceede,  
That men shall sing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI.

Let men on earth in GOD reioyce,  
With praise set forth his Name:  
Toll his might with heart and voyce,  
Give glory to the same.

How wonderfull O LORD, say yee,  
In all thy workes thou art:  
Foes for feare shall fecke to thee,  
Full sore against their heart.

All men that dwell the earth throughout,  
Shall praise the Name of GOD:  
Glourie thereof the world about  
They shall shew forth abroad.  
All folk come forth behold, and see  
What things the LORD hath wrought:  
How well the wondrous works that hee  
For man to passe hath brought.

Hee laid the sea like heapes on him,  
Therein a way they had  
To passe both faire and dry,  
Whereof our hearts were glad.

7 His might doth rule the world alway,  
His eyes all things behold:  
All such as would him disobey,  
By him shall bee controld.

8 Yee people giue unto our GOD  
Due laude and thanks alwayes:  
With joyfull voice declare abroad,  
And sing unto his praise.

9 Which doth endue our Soule with life,  
And it preservewithall:  
Hee stayes our feete, so that no strife  
Can make us slip or fall.

10 The LORD doth prove our deedes with  
If that they will abide: (fire,  
As work-men doe, when they desire  
To have their silver tride.

11 Thou hast us taken in the snare,  
Where wee have beene full long:  
Our loines likewise they compass are  
With chaines, and fetters strong.

12 And thou also didst suffer men  
On vs to ride and reigne,  
Wee went through fire and water then  
And euery painfull thing.  
Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace,  
Dispose it to the best:  
And bring vs out into a place,  
To liue in wealth and rest.

13 Vnto thine house resort will I,  
To offer, and to pray:  
And there I will my selfe apply,  
My vowes to thee to pay.

14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake  
In all my grieve and smart:  
The vowes (I say) which I did make,  
In dolour of mine heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will giue to thee,  
Of incense and fat Rammes,  
Yea, this my Sacrifice shall bee  
Of Bullocks, Goates, and Lambes.

16 Come forth, & hearken here full soone:  
All yee that teare the LORD,  
What hee for my poore Soule hath done,  
To you I will record.

17 Full oft I calde vpon his grace,  
This mouth to him did cry:  
My tongue likewise did speede apace,  
To praise him by and by.

18 But if I feele mine heart within  
In wicked workes reioyce,  
Or if I haue delite to sinne,  
GOD will not heare my voyce.

19 But surelie GOD my voyce hath heard  
And what I did require:  
My prayer hee did well regard,  
And granted my desire.

20 All praise to him that hath not put,  
Nor cast mee out of mind:  
Nor yet his mercie from mee shut,  
Which doe ever endure.

PSAL.

**O**VR GOD that is LORD,  
And Author of Grace,  
Turn to us poore Soules  
His mercifull face.  
His blessings increafe,  
Defend us with might  
And shew us his love,  
And countenance bright.

2 That whiles in this Earth  
Wee wander and walk,  
Thy wayes may bee known,  
In thought, deede, and talk.  
And how thy great love  
To mankind is bent,  
Since thy saving health  
To all folk is sent.

3 The people therefore,  
O GOD, let them praise  
Thy wonderfull works,  
And mercifull wayes.  
Yea, let all the world  
Both far, wide, and neare,  
Praise thee their LORD GOD  
With reverence and feare.

4 Oh, let the whole world  
Bee glad, and reioice  
And praise thee their GOD  
With heart and with voice.  
For thou shalt judge all,  
VVith iudgement most right;  
And likewise on Earth  
Shall rule by thy might.

5 O Sovereigne GOD,  
VVhose works passe all fame,  
Let all people praise  
Thy glorious NAME.  
All people, I say,  
In every place:  
Let them give thee praise,  
And extoll thy grace.

6 So shalt thou then cause  
The Earth fruite to beare  
Most plentifully,  
And every where:  
And GOD, even GOD,  
On whom wee doe call,  
His blessings shall giue,  
And prosper us all.

7 So then wee shall feele  
GODS blessings eachone,  
And so of his Grace  
There shall complaine none.  
Then all the worlds ends,  
And countries throughout,  
His marvellous power  
Shall feare and redoubt.

PSAL. LXVIII.

**L**ET GOD arise, and then his foes  
VVill turn themselves to flight;  
His enemies then will run abroad,  
And scatter out of sight.

2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,  
And wind blow smoke away,  
So in the presence of the LORD  
The wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the LORD  
Shall heartily reioyce:  
They shall be glad and merry all,  
And chearefull in their voyce.

4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the LORD  
who rydeth on the sky:  
Extoll this Name of IAH our GOD  
And him doe magnifie.

5 The same is hee that is above,  
Within his holy place:  
That Father of the fatherlesse,  
And Iudge of widowes case.

6 Houses hee gives, and children both  
Vnto the comfortlesse;  
Hee bringeth bond-men out of thrall,  
And rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folke  
Th' Egyptians from among:  
And brought them through the wilderness  
VVhich was both wide and long.  
8 The earth did quak, the rain powrd down,  
Heard were great claps of thunder  
The Mount Sinai shooke in such sort,  
As it would cleave a sunder.

9 Thine Heritage with droppes of raine  
Aboundantly was washt;  
And it so bee it barren waxt,  
By thee it was refresh't.

10 Thy choicen Flocke doth there remaine,  
Thou hast prepar'd that place:  
And for the poore thou didst provide,  
Of thine especiall grace:

11 GOD will glue women causes just,  
To magnifie his NAME:  
When as his people triumphes make,  
And purchase brute and fame.

12 For puissant Kings for all their power  
Shall flee and take the foyle:  
And women which remaine at home,  
Shall help to part the spoyle.

13 And though yee were as black as pots,  
Your hew shall passe the Doue:  
VVhose wings and feathers seeme to haue  
Silver and Gold above.

14 VVhen in this Land God shall triumph  
Ouer Kings both high and low:  
Then shall it bee like Salmon Hill,  
As white as any Snow.

15 Though Bashan bee a fruitefull Hill,  
And in height others passe:  
Yet Syon GODS most holy Hill,  
Doth farre excell in grace.

16 VVhy brag yee thus yee Hills most high,  
And leape for pride together;



**Psalme LXVIII.**

1 The Hill of Syon GOD doth loue;  
And there will dwell for euer.  
2 GODS Armies are two millions  
Of warriours good and strong:  
3 The LORD also in Sinai,  
Is present them among.  
4 Thou did, O LORD, ascend on high,  
And captiue led them all:  
5 Who in times past thy chosen Flock,  
In prison kept and thrall.  
6 Thou madst them tribute for to pay,  
And such as did repine:  
7 Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell  
In thy temple diuine.  
8 Now praised be the LORD, for that,  
Hee pow'rth on vs such grace:  
9 From day to day hee is the GOD  
Of our health and solace.  
10 Hee is the GOD from whom alone  
Saluation commeth plaine:  
11 Hee is the GOD by whom wee scape  
All dangers, death, and paine.  
12 Thus God will wound his enemies head  
And breake the haire scalpe  
Of those, that in their wickednesse  
Continually doe walke.  
13 From Basan will I bring, said hee,  
My people and my sheepe:  
And all mine owne, as I haue done,  
From danger of the deepe.  
14 And make them dip their feete in blood  
Of those that hate my Name:  
And dogs shall haue their tongs embrude,  
With licking of the same.  
15 All men may see how thou (O GOD)  
Thine enemyes dost deface:  
And how thou goest as GOD and King,  
Into thine holy place.  
16 The Singers goe before with joy,  
The Minstrels follow after:  
And in the midst the Damsels play,  
With timbrel and with taber.  
17 Now in thy Congregations,  
O Israel praise the LORD:  
And Iakobs whole posteritie,  
Giue thanks with one accord.  
18 Their Chief was little Benjamin,  
But Iudah made their coast:  
With Zabulon and Nephtalim,  
Which dwelt about their coast.  
19 As GOD, hath given power to thee,  
So LORD make firm and sure  
The things that thou hast wrought in us  
For ever to endure.  
20 And in thy Temple gifts will wee  
Give unto thee, O LORD:  
For thine unto Ierusalem  
Sure promise made by word.  
21 And strange Kingsto us subdude,  
Shall doe like in those dayes:

**Psalme LXIX.**

1 I meane, to thee they shall present  
Their giftsof laude and praise.  
2 Hee shall destroy the peare-mens ranks  
These calves and buls of might:  
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt;  
All such as love to fight.  
3 Then shall the Lords of Egypt come,  
And presents with them bring:  
The Mors most black that stretch their hands  
Vnto their LORD and KING.  
4 Therefore yee Kingdomes of the earth  
Give praise vnto the LORD:  
Sing Psalmes to GOD with one consent,  
Thereto let all accord.  
5 Who though hee ride, and ever hath  
Above the Heauens bright:  
Yet by the fearefull thunder-claps  
Men may well know his might.  
6 Therefore the strength of Israel  
Ascribe to GOD on hie,  
Vvhose might and power doth far extend  
Above the cloudy Sky.  
7 O GOD thine holynesse and power  
Is dread forevermore:  
The GOD of Israel giues us strength,  
Praised bee GOD therefore.

**PSAL. LXIX.**

8 Aue me O GOD, and that with speede;  
The waters flow full fast:  
So nie my Soule doe they proceede,  
That I am sore agast.  
9 I stick full deepe in filth and clay,  
Vvhereas I feele no ground:  
I fall into such floodes, I say,  
That I am like bee drown'd.  
10 With crying oft I faint and quaille,  
My throate is hoarse and dry:  
With looking up my sight doth faile,  
For help to GOD on hie.  
11 My foes which seeke for to oppresse,  
My Soule with hate are led:  
In numbet sure they are no lesse,  
Than hairees are on mine head.  
12 Though for no cause they vexee mee sore,  
They prosper, and are glad:  
They doe compell mee to restore  
The things I neuer had.  
13 Vvhat I haue done for want of wit,  
Thou LORD all tymes canst tell:  
And all the sin that I commit  
To thee is known full well.  
14 O GOD of Hostes, defend and stay  
All those that trust in thee:  
Let no man doubt, nor shrink away,  
For ought that chaunceth mee.  
15 It is for thee, and for thy sake,  
That I doe beare this blame:  
In spite of thee they would mee make,  
To hide my face for shame.

**Psalm LXXIX.**

- 8 My mothers sons, my brethren all  
Forake mee on a row:  
And as a stranger they mee call,  
My face they will not know.  
9 Vnto thine house such zeale I beare,  
That it doth pine mee much:  
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,  
My very heart doth grutch:  
10 Though I doe fast my flesh to chaſt,  
Yea if I weepe and mone:  
Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt,  
They paſſe not thereupon.  
11 If I for grieſe, and paine of heart,  
In Sacke-cloth vſe to walke:  
Then they anone will it pervert,  
Thereof they jeſt and talke.  
12 I was a talke to all the throng,  
That ſate within the gate:  
The drunkards likewiſe in their ſong,  
Of mee did talk and prate.  
13 But thee the while, O LORD I pray,  
That when it pleaſeth thee:  
For thy great trueth thou wilt alway  
Send downe thine aide to mee.  
14 Plucke thou my feete out of the myre,  
From ſinking doe mee keepe:  
From ſuch as mee purſue with ire,  
And from the waters deepe.  
15 Left with the wanes I ſhould be drown'd  
And depth my Soule deuoure:  
And that the pitte ſhould mee confound,  
And thate mee in her power.  
16 O LORD of Hoſtes, to me giue eare,  
As thou art good and kinde:  
And as thy mercie is moſt deare,  
LORD haue mee in thy mind.  
17 And doe not from thy ſervant hide  
Nor turn thy face away:  
I am oppreſt on every ſide,  
In haſt giue eare I ſay.  
18 O LORD, unto my Soule draw nie,  
The ſame with aide repole:  
Because of their great tyranny  
Acquite mee from my foes.  
19 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,  
Thou knoweſt, and thou canſt tell,  
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,  
Thou ſeeſt them all full well.  
20 When they with brags doe breake my  
I ſeek for help anon: (heart,  
But find no freinds to eaſe my ſmart  
To comfort mee not one.  
21 But in my meate they gave mee gall,  
Too cruell for to think:  
And gave mee in my thirſt withall  
Strong vineger to drink.  
22 LORD turn their table to a ſnare,  
To take themſelves therein:  
And when they think full well to fare,  
Then trap them in the gin.

**Psalm LXX.**

- 23 And let their eyes bee dark and blind,  
That they may nothing ſee:  
Bow down their backs, and doe them bind  
In thraldome for to bee.  
24 Powre out thy wrath as hote as fire,  
That it on them may fall:  
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire  
Take hold upon them all.  
25 As deſert dry their houſe diſgrace,  
Their ofspring eke expell:  
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,  
Nor in their tents doe dwell.  
26 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,  
On him they lay full ſore:  
And if that thou doe wound the ſame,  
They ſeek to hurt him more.  
27 Lord let them heape up miſchiefe ſtill,  
Sith they are all pervert:  
That of thy favour and goodwill  
They never have no part.  
28 And daſh them cleane out of the booke  
Of life, of hope, of truſt:  
That for their names they never looke  
In number of the luſt.  
29 Though I, O Lord with woe and grieſe  
Have bene ſo foreoppreſt  
Thine help ſhall give mee ſuch reliefe,  
That all ſhall bee redreſt.  
30 That I may give thy Name the praife,  
And ſhew it with a ſong:  
I will extoll the ſame alwayes,  
VVith hearty thanks among.  
31 Which is more pleaſant vnto thee,  
(Such minde thy grace hath borne)  
Then either Oxe, or Calfe can bee,  
That hath both hoofe and horne.  
32 When ſimple folke doe this behold,  
It ſhall reioyce them ſure:  
All yee that ſeek the LORD, bee bold,  
Your life for aye ſhall dure.  
33 For why? the Lord of Hoſtes doth heare  
The poore when they complaine:  
His priſoners are to him full deare,  
Hee doth them not diſdaine.  
34 Wherefore the Skie and Earth below,  
The Sea with floodes and ſtreame,  
His praife they ſhall declare and ſhow,  
With all that liue in them.  
35 For ſure our GOD will Syon ſaue,  
And Iudaſ Cities build:  
Much folke poſſeſſion there ſhall haue,  
Her ſtreets ſhall all bee filde.  
36 His Seruants ſeed ſhall keepe the ſame  
All ages out of minde:  
And there all they that loue his Name,  
A dwelling place ſhall finde.

**Psalm LXX.**

**M**ake haſte O GOD to ſet mee free,  
For why? my foes are forcible bent.  
For helpe with ſpeede I call to thee,  
O LORD, make haſte my foes prevent.

3. Confound



**Psalme LXXI.**

Confound them quite, and put to shame,  
That seeke my soule so furiouslye,  
Let them bee turned backe with blame  
That with me harme without cause why.

Let them bee, LORD, as men forlorne,  
And turned backe with shame indeede:  
Which cry, Aha, Aha, in scorne,  
As though thou couldst not helpe at need.  
But such as doe thy trueth approue,  
Let those bee glad and joye in thee,  
And such as thy Saluation loue,  
Say thus, O GOD, thou praised bee.

But now, O GOD, I still remaine,  
In needinesse and great distresse:  
Make haste therefore mee to sustaine,  
Delay not; LORD, but send redresse.

**PSAL. LXXI.**

MY trust, O LORD, in thee,  
I haue put evermore:  
Let mee never take the foile,  
Nor shrinke for shame therefore.  
But for thy justice sake,  
Meerlesse and defend:  
Line thine gracious care to mee,  
And now some succour send.  
Be thou my Rocke most sure,  
That eye I may bee bold:  
Thou hast given charge to saue me sound,  
And art my tower and hold.  
O thou my GOD and LORD,  
From wicked hands mee shield:  
And from the cruell enemies rage,  
Which seeke to make me yeelde.

For thou art my sure hope,  
On whom I doe depend:  
LORD my GOD thou art my trust:  
Since I did childhood end.  
Flee from my mothers wombe,  
Thou wast my stay and guide:  
Thou tookst me thence, therefore will  
Thee praise both time and tide.

As I a monster were,  
Full many fled mee fro:  
Thou wast my strong hope and trust,  
So that I dread no foe.  
Like as the gushing spring,  
So shall my mouth burst out:  
My praises and magnificence,  
For euer the world about.

And now reject mee not,  
When age creepeth mee vpon:  
Nor yet forsake mee in this poynt,  
When strength and force is gone.  
For they have talkt of mee,  
Which seeke my utter shames:  
And they which would bereave my life,  
Deuysed haue the same.

Saying with courage stout,  
GOD hath him cast away;

**Psalme LXXII.**

Pursue him hard, and hold him fast;  
For none him succour may.  
12 Oh! GOD some mercy show,  
And bee not far from mee:  
My GOD, make haste to help mee now,  
As mine hope is in thee.

13 Strik thou my foes with shame,  
Kill them that would mee kill:  
Let shame and slander bury them,  
Which would mee harme and ill.

14 The meane while patiently  
I will attend and waite:  
Extolling ever more and more  
Thy praises high and great.

15 And though thy sweete mercies  
In number passe my reach,  
I dayly will thy righteousness,  
And thy Salvation teach.  
16 I will remaine O LORD,  
In thy great strength and might:  
I will record thy beauty great,  
And bring it forth to light.

17 My GOD, thou hast mee taught  
Even from my youth thy lawes:  
And hitherto I haue set forth  
Thy diuine works and lawes.  
18 Now, LORD, forsake mee not,  
When head and haire is gray:  
Thine Arme til I haue taught this age,  
And ages all for ay.

19 As for thy justice LORD,  
It is indeede most hie:  
For thou hast done great things, O GOD,  
And who is like to thee:  
20 For thou hast made mee see  
Full great troubles and griefe,  
But when thou turndst, comfort I felt  
By life thou sendst reliefe.

21 Mine honour and estate,  
Thou hast increased so,  
That by thy loyng face I feele  
My selfe comforted tho.  
22 Therefore thy trueth will I  
On Violes praise my LORD:  
O holy One of Israel!  
Mine Harp shall kee accord.

23 My lips shall sing for joy,  
When I shall tunc thy praise:  
Likewise my Soule by thee redeemed,  
The same shall doe alwayes.  
24 Also my tongue shall speake  
Thy mercies ever and ay:  
For such as did procure mine hurt,  
Shame hath brought to decay.

**PSAL. LXXII.**

LORD, give thy judgment to the King,  
Therein instruct him well:  
And with his Son that Princely thing,  
LORD let thy justice dwell.

**Psalme LXXII.**

- 1 That hee may govern uprightly;  
And rule thy folk aright:  
And so defend with equitie  
The poore that have no might.
- 2 And let the Mountaines that are hie,  
Vnto their folk give peace:  
And eke let little hills apply  
In justice to encrease.
- 3 That hee may help the weake and poore  
With aide, and make them strong:  
And eke destroy forevermore  
All those that doe them wrong.
- 4 And then from age to age shall they  
Regard and feare thy might:  
So long as Sun doth shine by day,  
Or else the Moone by night.
- 5 LORD, make the King vnto the just.  
Like raine to fieldes new mowne:  
And like the droppes that lay the dust,  
And fresh the land vsowne.
- 6 The just shall flourish in his time,  
And all shall bee at peace,  
Vntill the Moone shall leaue to prime,  
Waste, change, and to encrease.
- 7 Hee shall bee LORD of Sea and Sand,  
From Shore to Shore throughout:  
And from the floodes within the Land,  
Through all the Earth about.
- 8 The People that in Desart dwell,  
Shall kneele to him full thicke:  
And all his enemies that rebell,  
The Earth and dust shall like.
- 9 The Lords of all the Vles hereby,  
Great giftes to him shall bring:  
The Kings of Sabe and Arabie,  
Gue many a costly thing.
- 10 All Kings shall seeke with one accord  
In his good grace to stand,  
And all the people of the world,  
Shall serue him at his hand.
- 11 For hee the needie sort doeth saue,  
That vnto him doe call,  
And eke the simple folke that haue,  
None help of man at all.
- 12 Hee shall take pittie on the poore.  
That are with neede opprest,  
Hee shall preserue them euermore,  
And bring their soules to rest.
- 13 He shall redeeme their life from dread  
From fraude, from wrong, from might:  
And eke their blood shall bee indeede,  
Most precious in his sight.
- 14 But hee shall liue, and they shall bring  
To him of Sabaes gold,  
Hee shall bee honoured as a King,  
And daylie bee extold.
- 15 The mightie Mountaines of his Land,  
Of Corne shall beare such throng,  
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,  
In Libanus full long.

**Psalme LXXIII.**

- 1 Their Cities eke full well shall stand,  
The fruits thereof shall passe,  
In plenty it shall farre exceede,  
And spring as greene as grasse.
  - 2 For euer they shall praise his Name,  
While that the Sunne is light:  
And thinke them happy through the same,  
All folke shall blesse his might.
  - 3 Praise yee the Lord of Hostes and  
To Israels GOD each one:  
For hee doeth euery wondrous thing,  
Yea, hee himselfe alone.
  - 4 And blessed bee his holy Name,  
All times eternally  
That all the Earth may praise the same,  
Amen, Amen, say I.
- PSAL. LXXIII.**
- H**ow ever it bee yet GOD is good,  
And kinde to Israel,  
And to all such as safely keepe  
Their conscience pure and well,
- 1 But I was almost off my feete,  
And downe-with so did slide,  
That ere I wist full suddenly,  
My stappes were turn'de aside.
  - 2 For when I saw such foolish men,  
I grudg'd, and did disdain:  
That wicked men all things should haue,  
Without turmoile or paine.
  - 3 They never suffer panges or grieffe,  
As if death should them smite:  
Their bodies are both stout and strong,  
And euer in good plight.
  - 4 And free from all aduersity,  
When other men bee shent,  
And with the rest they take no part,  
Of plague or punishment.
  - 5 Therefore presumption doth embrace  
Their necks, as doth a chaine:  
And are even wrapt as in a robe,  
VVith rapine and disdain.
  - 6 They are so fed, that euen for fat  
Their eyes oftymes out-start:  
And as for worldly goods, they haue  
More than can wish their heart.
  - 7 Their life is most licentious,  
Boasting much of the wrong:  
VVhich they haue done to simple men,  
And euer pride among.
  - 8 The Heavens and the living LORD  
They spare not to blaspheme:  
And prate they doe on worldly things,  
No wight they doe esteeme.
  - 9 The people of God oft timesturn backe  
To see their prosperous state:  
And almost drink the selfe same cup,  
And follow the same rate.
  - 10 How can it bee that GOD (say they)  
Should know and understand  
These worldly things, since wicked men  
Be lords of sea and land.



# **Pfalme LXXIII.**

For wee may see how wicked men  
In riches still increase:  
warded well with worldly goods,  
And live in rest and peace.  
Then why doe I from wickednesse  
My fantasie refraine?  
wash mine hands with innocents,  
And cleanse mine heart in vaine?  
And suffer scourges every day,  
As subject to all blame?  
every morning from my youth  
Sustaine rebuke and shame.  
And I had almost said as they,  
Mistaking mine estate:  
that I should thy children judge,  
As folk unfortunate.  
Then I bethought mee how I might  
This matter vnderstand:  
yet the labour was too great,  
For mee to take in hand.  
Vntill the tyme I went into  
Thine holy place: and then  
vnderstoode right perfectly  
The ende of all these men.  
And namely how thou settest them,  
Vpon a slipperie place,  
at thy pleasure and thy will,  
Thou dost them all deface.  
Then all men muse at that strange sight  
To see how suddenly:  
they are destroide, dispatcht, consumde,  
And dead so horrible.  
Much like a dreame when one awakes,  
So shall their wealth decay.  
their famous names in all mens sight,  
Shall ebbe and passe away.  
Yet thus mine heart was grieved then,  
My mind was sore opprest:  
So fond was I, and ignorant,  
And in this point a beast.  
Yet never-the lesse by my right hand  
Thou holdst mee alwayes fast:  
And with thy counsell didst mee guide  
To glory at the last.  
What thing is there that I can wish  
But thee in Heaven above?  
And in the earth there is nothing  
Like thee that I can love.  
My flesh and eke mine heart doth faile,  
But GOD doth faile mee never:  
for of mine health GOD is the strength,  
My portion eke for ever.  
And lo! all such as thee forsake,  
Thou shalt destroy each one;  
And those that trust in any thing,  
Saving in thee alone.  
Therefore will I draw neare to GOD,  
And ever with him dwell:  
GOD alone I put my trust,  
Thy wonders will I tell,

**WHY** art thou LORD, so long from  
In all these dangers deepe?  
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,  
At thine owne pasture sheepe?  
2 LORD call the people to thy thought,  
That have bene thine so long:  
The which thou hast redeem'd and bought  
From bondage sore and strong.

Have minde therefore, and think upon,  
Remember it full well  
Thy pleasant place, thy Mount Syon,  
VWhere thou wast wont to dwell.  
3 Lift up thy foote, and come in hast,  
And all thy foes deface,  
VWhich now at pleasure rob and wast  
VWithin thine holy place.

4 And in thy congregations all  
Thine enemyes roare, O GOD:  
They set as signes on every wall  
Their banners spalde abroad.  
5 As men with axes hew the trees,  
That on the hills doe grow,  
So shine the bills and swords of these  
VWithin thy temple now.

6 The sieling sawd, the carved bordes,  
The goodly graven stones  
VWith axes, hammers, bills and swords  
They beate them down at once.  
7 Thine holy place with fierie flame  
To ground they have down-cast,  
The house appointed for thy Name  
Defiled is and wast.

8 And thus they said within their heart,  
Dispatch them out of hand?  
Then burnt they up in every part  
GODS houses through the land.  
9 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,  
Our Prophets are all gone:  
To tell how this our plague shall end,  
Amongst us there is none.

10 When wilt thou Lord once end this shame  
And quail thine enemyes strong?  
Shall they alwayes blaspheme thy Name?  
And raile on thee so long?

11 VWhy dost thou draw thine hand aback  
And hid it in thy lap?  
Oh pluck it out, and bee not slack  
To give thy foes a rap.

12 O GOD, thou art my King and Lord,  
And evermore hast bene:  
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world  
For our good help hath secne.

13 The seas that are so deepe and dead,  
Thy might did make them dry:  
And thou didst breake the Serpents head,  
That hee therein did dye.

14 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great  
Of whales that are so fell:

And

15 **G**ave them to these folk to eate,  
 That in the Defart dwell.  
 16 **T**hou madit a spring w<sup>th</sup> streame to rise,  
 From rocks both hard and hy:  
 And eke thine hand hath made likewise  
 Deepe rivers to bee dry.  
 17 **B**oth day and eke the night are thine,  
 By thee they were begun:  
 Thou setst to serve us with their shine,  
 The light and eke the Sun.  
 18 **T**hou didst appoint the ends and coasts  
 Of all the earth about:  
 Both sommer heats, and winter frosts,  
 Thine hand hath found them out.  
 19 **T**hink on, O LORD, no tyme forget,  
 Thy foes that thee defame:  
 And how the foolish folk are set  
 To raile upon thy Name.  
 20 **O** let no cruell beast devoure,  
 The Turtle that is true:  
 Forget not alwayes in thy power  
 The poore that much doe rue.  
 21 **R**egard thy Covenant, and behold,  
 Thy foes possesse the land:  
 All sad and darke, forworne and olde,  
 Our realme as now doth stand.  
 22 **L**et not the simple goe away,  
 Nor yet returne with shame:  
 But let the poore and needie ay,  
 Giue praise vnto the same.  
 23 **R**ise LORD, let be by thee maintaine,  
 The cause that is thine owne:  
 Remember how that thou blasphemde,  
 Art by the foolish one.  
 24 **T**he voice forget not of thy foes,  
 For the presumption hie:  
 Is more and more increast of those,  
 That hate thee spightfullie.

PSAL. LXXV.

**O** GOD laude and praise,  
 Wee will give to thee  
 Of vs at all tymes  
 Thou shalt thanked bee:  
 Sith thy Name is neare,  
 They will without doubt,  
 Thy workes of great fame.  
 Declare and shew out.

1 **W**hen I (sayeth GOD)  
 A meete time shall see:  
 I will rightly iudge  
 2 **F**or though the Earth bee  
 With all that there dwell,  
 Dissolved and waste,  
 Her pillars shall  
 Make stable and fast.  
 3 **I** said to the fooles,  
 Learne now to bee wise:  
 And to the perverse,  
 Let not your horne rise.  
 4 **L**ift not vp, I said,  
 Your hornes thus on hie:

Nor yet with stiffe necke,  
 Speake presumptuouslie.  
 5 **F**or why? high degree,  
 Proceeds from no part:  
 From East, nor from VWest,  
 Nor yet from Desert.  
 6 **B**ut GOD is the Iudge,  
 VVho onelie hath power,  
 To throw and cast downe,  
 And raise vp each houre.  
 7 **F**or loe, in his hand,  
 A cuppe now hath GOD,  
 Of strong wine full mixt,  
 VVhich hee powres abroad.  
 The wicked each one,  
 The dregges of that Cuppe,  
 Shall doubtlesse wring out,  
 And drinke them all vp.  
 8 **B**ut I will declare,  
 And shew forth alwayes:  
 And to Iakobs GOD  
 VVill sing laude and praise.  
 9 **T**he wicked mens hornes,  
 In twaine breake will I.  
 But the iust man shall  
 Bee lifted on hie.

PSAL. LXXVI.

**I**n Iurie Land GOD is well knowne,  
 In Israel great is his NAME:  
 2 **H**ee choose out Salime for his owne,  
 His Tabernacle of great fame.  
 Therein to raise, and mount Syon,  
 To make his habitation.  
 And residence within the same.  
 3 **T**here did he breake the bow mens shafts  
 Their fierie dartes to swift of flight:  
 Their shields their swords & al their craft  
 Of warre when they were bound to fight.  
 4 **M**ore excellent and more mighty  
 Art thou therefore than mountainess  
 Of ravenous wolves, voice of all right.  
 5 **T**he stout hearted were made a prey,  
 A sudden sleepe did them confound:  
 And all the strong men in thair frey  
 Their feeble hands they have not found.  
 6 **A**t thy rebuke, O Iakobs GOD,  
 Horses with chariots overtrod,  
 As with dead sleepe were cast to ground.  
 7 **F**earefull art thou, O LORD our guide,  
 Yea, thou alone: and who is hee  
 That in thy presence may abide,  
 If once thine anger kindled bee.  
 8 **T**hou makest men from Heaven to heare  
 Thy judgements just the earth for feare  
 Stilled with silence then wee see.  
 9 **W**hen thou, O LORD, beginst to rise,  
 Sentence to give as Iudge of all,  
 And in the Earth dost enterprize,  
 To rid the humble out of thrall.  
 10 **C**ertes the rage of mortall men  
 Shall bee thy praise: the remnant then  
 Of their furie thou bindst wachall.



**Psalme LXXVII.**

Vow and perform your vowes therefore  
Vnto the LORD your GOD all yee  
That round about him dwell, adore  
This fearefull One with offerings free.  
Who may cut off at his vintage  
The breath of Princes in their rage,  
To earthly Kings fearefull is hee.

**SAL. LXXVII.**

With my voice to GOD did cry,  
With heart and hearty cheere:  
My voice to GOD I lift on hie,  
And hee my sute doth heare.  
In tyme of griefe I sought to GOD,  
By night no rest I tooke:  
I stretcht mine hands to him abroad,  
My Soule comfort forsooke.

When I to think on GOD intend,  
My trouble then is more:  
I spake, but could not make an end,  
My breath was stopt so sore.  
Thou held mine eyes such wise from rest  
That I alwayes did wake:  
With feare I was so sore oppress,  
My speach did mee forsake.

The dayes of old in mind I cast,  
And oft did think upon  
The tymes and ages that are past  
Full many yeares bygone.  
By night my songs I call to mind,  
Once made thy praise to show  
And with mine heart much talk I find,  
My Spirits doth search to know.

Will GOD (said I) at once for all  
Cast off his people thus?  
So that hencefoorth no tyme hee shall  
Bee friendly unto us?  
What? Is his goodnesse cleane decayde  
For ever and a day?  
Or is his promise now delayde?  
And doth his truth decay?

And will the LORD our GOD forget  
His mercies manifold?  
Or shall his wrath increase so hote,  
His mercy to with-hold?  
At last I said, my weaknesse is  
The cause of this mistrust:  
GODS mighty hand can help all this,  
And change it when hee list.

I will regard, and think upon  
The working of the LORD:  
Of all his wonders past and gone  
I gladly will record.  
Yea, all his works I will declare,  
And what hee did devise:  
To tell his facts I will not spare,  
And eke his counsell wise.

Thy workes, O LORD, are all vpright  
And holy all abroad:  
What one hath strength to match thy might  
Of thee, O LORD our GOD.

**Psalme LXXVIII.**

14 Thou art a GOD that dost foorth-throw  
Thy wonders euerie houre:  
And so dost make the people know.  
Thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou didst defend;  
With strength and stretched Arme,  
The sonnes of Iacob that descend,  
And Iosephs Seede from harme.

16 The waters, LORD, perceined thee,  
The Waters saw thee well,  
And they for feare aside did flee  
The depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds y were both thick & black  
Did raine most plenteouslie,  
The thunder in the Aire did cracke,  
Thy shafts abroad did flee.

18 Thy thunder in the fire was heard,  
The lightnings from above:  
With flashes great made them as fearede,  
The Earth did quake and moue.

19 Thy wayes within the Sea doe lie,  
Thy path in waters deepe:  
Yet none can their thy steps espye,  
Nor know thy pathes to keepe.

20 Thou ledest thy toke vpon the Land  
As Sheepe on euery side:  
By Moses and by Aarons hand  
Thou didst them safely guide.  
**PSAL. LXXVIII.**

**A**ttend my people to my Law,  
And to my words incline:  
2 My mouth shall speake strange Parables,  
And sentences diuine.  
3 Which we our selues haue hard & learnde  
Euen of our Fathers old,  
And which for our instruction,  
Our Fathers haue us told.

4 Because we should not keepe it close,  
From them that should come after:  
Who shuld Gods power to their race praise  
And all his workes of wonder.

5 To Iacob hee commandement gaue,  
How Israel should liue:  
Willing our Fathers should the same  
Vnto their Children giue.

6 That they and their posteritie,  
That were not sprung vp tho:  
Should haue the knowledge of the Law,  
And teach their seede also.

7 That they might haue the better hope  
In GOD that is aboue,  
And not forget to keepe his Lawes,  
And his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their Fathers were,  
Rebelling in GODS sight:  
And would not frame their wicked heartes  
To know their GOD aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim,  
Their neighbours for to spoill:  
Shooting their darts the day of warre,  
And yet they tooke the foyle.

10 For why? they did not keepe with God  
The Covenant that was made:  
Nor yet would walke or leade their liues,  
According to his trade.  
11 But put into oblivion,  
His counsell and his will,  
And all his workes most magnificke,  
Which hee declared still.

12 What wonders to our forefathers,  
Did hee himselfe disclose:  
In Egypt Land, within the field,  
That called is Thaneos.

13 Hee did divide, and cut the Sea,  
That they might passe at once;  
And made the waters stand as still,  
As doth an heape of stones.

14 Hee led them secret in a cloude  
By day when it was bright;  
And all the night when dark it was,  
VVith fire hee gave taem light.

15 Hee brake the rocks in wildernesse,  
And gave the people drink.  
As plentifull as when the deepes  
Did flow up to the brink.

16 Hee drew out rivers out of rocks,  
That were both dry and hard,  
Of such abundance, that no floodes  
To them might bee compar'd

17 Yet for all this against the LORD  
Their sin they did encrease:  
And stirred him that is most High  
To wrath in wildernesse.

18 They tempted him within their hearts  
Like people of mistrust,  
Requyring such a kind of meate,  
As served to their lust.

19 Saying with murmuration,  
In their unthankfulness:  
What? Can this GOD prepare for us  
A feast in wildernesse?

20 Behold! hee strake the stony rock,  
And floodes forth-with did flow:  
But can hee now give to his folk  
Both bread and flesh also?

21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth  
VVith Iakob and his seedes:  
So did his indignation  
On Israel proceede.

22 Because they did not faithfully  
Believe, and hope that hee  
Could alwayes help, and succour them  
In their necessitie.

23 Wherefore he did command the clouds  
Forth-with they brake in sunder,  
24 And rained down MAN for them to eate  
A foode of meekle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels foode  
Vvere fed at their request:

26 Hee bade the East wind blow away,  
And brought in the South-west.

27 And rained down flesh as thick as  
And fowles as thick as sand:

28 VVhich hee did cast amids the place  
VVhere all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly,  
And all men had their fill:

Yet more and more they did desire  
To serve their lustes and wils.

30 But as the meate was in their mouthes,  
His wrath upon them fell:

31 And slew the flowre of all the youth,  
And choise of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,  
And still they did him grieve:

For all the wonders that hee wrought,  
They would him not believe.

33 Their dayes therefore hee shortened,  
And made their honour vaine:

Their yeares did waste and passe away,  
VVith terrour and with paine.

34 But ever when hee plagued them,  
They sought him by and by:

35 Remembring then he was their strength  
Their help and GOD most hie.

36 Though in their mouthes they did but  
And flatter with the Lord: (glose,

And with their tongues and in their hearts  
Dissembled every word.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent  
To him, nor to his trade:

Nor yet to keepe or to perform  
The Covenant that was made.

38 Yet was hee still so mercifull,  
VVhen they deserv'd to die:

That hee forgave them their misdeedes,  
And would not them destroy.

Yea, many a time hee turnde his wrathe  
And did himselfe advise:

And would not suffer all his whole  
Displeasure to arise.

39 Considering that they were but flesh,  
And even as a winde:

That passeth away, and cannot well  
Returne by his owne kinde.

40 How often times in VVildernesse,  
Did they their LORD provoke,

How did they moue, and stirre the LORD  
To plague them with his stroke.

41 Yet did they turne againe to sinne,  
And tempted GOD estsoone,

Prescribing to the holie LORD;  
What things they would haue done.

42 Not thinking of his Hand and power,  
Nor of the day, when hee

Delivered them out of the Bondes,  
Of the fierce enemie.

43 Nor how hee wrought his Miracles,  
As they themselues beheld:

In Egypt and the wonders that  
Hee did in Zoan field.



**Psalme Lxxviii.**

Nor how hee turned by his power  
 Their waters into blood,  
 That no man might receiue his drinke,  
 At Riuer nor at Flood.  
 Nor how he sent them swarms of flees,  
 Which did them fore annoy:  
 And fild their Countrie full of Frogs,  
 Which should their Land destroy.  
 Nor how hee did commit their frutes  
 Vnto the Catterpillar:  
 And all the labour of their hands,  
 Hee gaue to the Grasse hopper.  
 With haile stones he destroyd their vines  
 So that they were all lost,  
 And not so much as wilde Fig-trees,  
 But hee consumde with Frost.  
 And yet with Haile-stones once againe,  
 The LORD their Cattell smote:  
 And all their flocks, and Heardes likewise,  
 With Thunder bolts full hote.  
 Hee cast vpon them in his ire,  
 And in his furie strong:  
 Pleasure, wrath, and euill sprits,  
 To trouble them among.  
 Then to his wrath hee made a way,  
 And spared not the leaſt:  
 He gaue vnto, the Pestilence,  
 The Man, and eke the Beast.  
 Hee stroke also the first borne all.  
 That vp in Egypt came,  
 And all the chiefe of men and beastes,  
 Within the tents of Ham.  
 But as for all his owne deare folke,  
 Hee did praeſerue and keepe:  
 And caryed them through wilderneſſe,  
 Even like a flocke of Sheepe.  
 Without all feare, both ſafe & ſound,  
 Hee brought them out of thrall:  
 Whereas their foes with rage of Seas,  
 Were overwhelmed all.  
 And brought them out into the coaſts,  
 Of his owne holy land:  
 Vnto the Mount, which hee had got,  
 By his ſtrong arme and hand.  
 And there caſt out the Heathen folke,  
 And did their lande diuide:  
 And in their tents hee ſet the tribes,  
 Of Iſrael to abide.  
 Yet for all this their GOD moſt hie,  
 They ſtirde and tempted ſtill:  
 And would not keepe his Teſtament,  
 Nor yet obey his will.  
 But as their Fathers turned backe,  
 Even ſo they went aſtray:  
 Much like a Bow that would not bend,  
 But ſlipt and ſtart away.  
 And griev'd him with their hil altars,  
 VVith offerings and with fire:  
 And with their idoles vehemently  
 Provoked him to ire:

**Pſalme Lxxix.**

59 Therewith his wrath began againe;  
 To kindle in his breſt,  
 The naughtineſſe of Iſrael  
 Hee did ſo much deſteſt.  
 60 Then hee ſorlooke the tabernacle  
 Of Silo, where hee was  
 Right conuerſant with earthly men,  
 Even as his dwelling place,  
 61 Then ſuffered hee his might and power  
 In bondage for to ſtand,  
 And gaue the honour of his Arke  
 Into his enemyes hand.  
 62 And did commit them to the ſword;  
 VVroth with his heritage:  
 63 The young men were devour'd with fire  
 Maides had no marriage.  
 64 And with the ſword the Priests alſo;  
 Did periſhe every each one;  
 And not a widow left alive,  
 Their death for to bemone.  
 65 And then the LORD began to wake;  
 Like one that ſlept a tyme,  
 Or like a valiant man of war  
 Refreshed after wine  
 66 VVith Emraudes in the hinder part  
 Hee ſtrake his enemyes all;  
 And put them then unto a ſhame,  
 That was perpetuall.  
 67 Then hee the tent and tabernacle  
 Of Ioseph did reſuſe.  
 As for the Tribe of Ephraim  
 Hee would in no wiſe chuſe.  
 68 But choſe the Tribe of Iehudah,  
 VVhereas hee thought to dwell;  
 Yea, even the noble Mount Syon,  
 VVhich hee did love ſo well.  
 69 Whereas hee did his Temple build;  
 Both ſumptuouſly and ſure:  
 Like as the earth which hee had made,  
 For ever to endure  
 70 Then choſe hee David him to ſerue,  
 His people for to keepe:  
 VVhich hee tooke up and brought away,  
 Even from the folds of ſheepe.  
 71 As hee did follow the Ewes with young  
 The LORD did him advance;  
 To feede his people of Iſrael,  
 And his inheritance.  
 72 Then David with a faithfull heart  
 His flock and charge did feede,  
 And prudently with all his power  
 Did govern them indeede.  
 P S A L. LXXIX.  
**O** LORD! the Gentiles doe invade;  
 Thine heritage to ſpoile;  
 Ieruſalem an heape is made  
 Thy Temple they deſpoile.  
 2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt deare  
 Abroad to birds they caſt:  
 The ſhith of ſuch as doe thee feare,  
 The beaſts deuoure and waſt.

Their

**Psalme LXXIX.**

3 Their blood throughout Ierusalem;  
As water spilt they have:  
So that their is not one of them,  
To lay their dead in grave.  
4 Thus are wee made a laughing stock,  
Almost the world throughout.  
The enemyes at us jest and mock,  
VVhich dwell our coasts about.  
5 VVilt thou, O LORD, thus in thine ire  
Against us ever fume?  
And shew thy wrath as hote as fire,  
Thy folk for to consume?  
6 Vpon these people powre the same,  
VVhich did thee never know:  
All realmes which call not on thy Name,  
Consume and overthrow.  
7 For they haue got the upper hand,  
And Iakobs Seede destroyde,  
His habitation and his land,  
They haue left waste and voyde.  
8 Beare not in minde our former faults,  
With speede some pittie shew:  
And aide vs LORD, in all assaults,  
For wee are weake and low.  
9 O God that giues all health and grace,  
On vs declare the same:  
Weigh not our workes, our sinnes deface,  
For honour of thy Name.  
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,  
To vs as people dumme,  
In thy reproach reioice, and say,  
Where is there GOD become?  
Require O LORD, as thou seest good,  
Before our eyes in sight:  
Of all these folke thy Seruants blood,  
Which they spilt in despight.  
11 Receaue into thy fight in haste,  
The clamours, grieve, and wrong:  
Of such as are in prison cast,  
Sustaining Irons strong.  
Thy force and strength to celebrate,  
LORD set them out of band:  
Which vnto death are destinate,  
And in their enemyes hand.  
12 The nations which haue beene so bold,  
As to blaspheme thy NAME:  
Into their lappes with seven folde  
Repay againe the same.  
13 Sowe thy folke, thy pasture sheepe,  
Will praise thee euermore;  
And teach all ages for to keep  
For thee like praise in store.

**PSAL. LXXX.**

**O** PASTOR of Israel,  
Like sheepe that doest leade  
The linage of Ioseph,  
Advert and take heede.  
That fittest betweene  
The Cherubims bright,  
Appare now, and shew  
To us thy great might,  
Before thy folk Ephraim,  
Benjamin of old:

**Psalme LXXX.**

And tribe of Manasses,  
The flock of thy fold.  
Awake once, upreare  
Thy puissance most stronge  
And come save us, LORD,  
Thou taryest too long.  
9 O great GOD eternall,  
Our strength and our stay,  
Return, and restore us,  
VVithout more delay.  
And let shine on us  
Thy countenance cleare,  
So shall wee bee safe,  
And shrink for no feare.  
4 O LORD GOD of Armies,  
Thy folk to consume:  
How long at their prayers  
Shall thine anger fume.  
5 Thou fedst them with bread:  
Of weeping and woe  
Tears largely to drink  
Thou gavest them also.  
6 Thou setst us the hatred,  
And strife to sustaine:  
Of all our next neighbours,  
Our harme that have seene:  
And our foes right glad,  
Of our shame and wrong,  
VVith taunting us mock  
Themselues all among.  
7 O LORD GOD of Armies,  
Our strength and our stay:  
Return and restore us.  
VVithout more delay.  
And let shine on vs  
Thy Countenance cleare:  
So shall wee bee safe,  
And shrinke for no feare.  
8 A Vine out of Egypt,  
Thou broughtst with great cure:  
Thou cast out the Gentiles,  
And plantedst it sure.  
9 Thou cleansedst the ground:  
And rootedst it so:  
That all the whole land,  
It filld to and fro.  
10 With the shadow thereof,  
The Mountaines were clad:  
And like the tall Cedars,  
Her branches did spread.  
11 Her boughes to the sea,  
Farre forth did shee stretch:  
And graffes to the flood  
Euphrates out-reach.  
12 Why hast thou broke downe then  
Her hedges so faire:  
Till all that passe by her  
Haue pluckt her full bare?  
13 The Boare of the Woode  
Hath digde vp at will;  
And beasts of the field  
Their bellyes they fill.



## Psalme Lxxx.

O great GOD of Armies,  
Our strength and our stay,  
Turne wee beseech thee,  
Without more delay.  
Looke from Heaven,  
And see this sore case:  
Visite this Vine,  
Which all mendis grace.  
And visite the Vine-yanke,  
And fiele where it stood:  
Which thy right hand planted,  
When it was but roode.  
Of the young budde,  
Some pirtie LORD take,  
Which thou for thy selfe,  
Most strong did once make.  
Which now downe all beaten,  
Is burnt vp with fire:  
People that perish  
At thy frowning ire.  
But yet on that man,  
Let thine hand bee knowne:  
Which by thy right hand,  
Thou choose for thine owne,  
The Sonne of man, LORD,  
Thy might now declare,  
Thy selfe so potent,  
Whom thou didst prepare.  
Wee shall not turne backe  
From thee then no more:  
Shine vs, thy NAME  
So shall wee implore.  
LORD GOD of Armies,  
Our strength, and our stay,  
Turne, and restore us,  
Without more delay.  
Let shine on vs,  
Thy countenance cleare:  
All wee bee safe,  
And shrinke for no feare.

### PSAL. LXXXI.

O God our strength most comfortable  
With mirry hearts sing and rejoyce:  
O Iakobs GOD most amiable,  
Take melodie with chearefull voice.  
Wee take vp the Psalmes,  
The Timbrell with Shalmes  
Singing foorth, now let see  
The Harp full of pleasure,  
Which Viole in measure,  
That well can agree.  
Your feast day (as we were wonted)  
At blow the Trumpets mirrily,  
The first day of the Month appointed,  
Thus to bee kept solemnly.  
For (as tyme hath served)  
Israel observed  
His statute of old:  
And this is the order,  
Which their GOD to honour,  
Iakobs feede did hold.  
He laide his Law unto the linage  
Of Ioseph, parting from the land

## Psalme Lxxxj.

Of Egypt, where I heard a language  
Vncouth, and strange to understand.  
Then my force up-rearing,  
From the burthens bearing,  
His shoulders I tooke  
And eke the Task-master  
The pots and the plaster  
His hands then forsooke.  
Thou calledst being brought at under,  
And I did ride thee from distresse:  
Within the secret of my thunder  
I heard thy grudgings more and lesse;  
I did also prove thee,  
My goodnesse above thee,  
When thou didst mistrust,  
At Meribah chydng,  
For waters prouyding,  
To serue thee at lust.  
Hearken my people, I assure thee,  
O Israel (if thou wouldst heare:  
Thou shouldst let no strange god allure  
Nor other gods worship or feare: (thee  
For I am th'Eternall,  
Thy great GOD supernall,  
Which from Egypts thrall  
Have brought thee so safely,  
Thy mouth open largely,  
And fill it I shall.  
But yet my people whom I choosed,  
My voice they would not heare, I say:  
And Israel proudly refused  
On mee their loving LORD to stay:  
Therefore I did leave them,  
Even as their hearts gave them,  
To serue their ingine,  
After lewde intyngs  
Of their owne devyngs  
So did they decline.  
Oh! if my folk had not forsaken  
To hearken unto mee those dayes:  
Oh! if that Israel had taken  
Delight to walke in my true wayes:  
Then could I had reason  
In a little season  
Their foes to subdue:  
And mine hand had turned  
Vpon such as spurned,  
My Saints to pursue.  
The haters of the LORD should neuer  
But flatter him, by force constrained,  
And a most prosperous tyme for ever  
Should to my people have remaind.  
Thou shouldst then have bene fed  
With most finest bread,  
Even at thine owne will:  
And with the sweete hony  
Of the rock so stonie  
I would thee fulfill.  
PSAL. LXXXII.

Amid the prease with men of might,  
The LORD himsele doth stand,  
To pleade the cause of trueth and right,  
With Iudges of the land.

**How long (said hee) will yee proceede  
False judgement to award:  
And have respect for love of meede,  
The wicked to regard?**

**3 VWhereas of due yee should defend  
The fatherlesse and weake:  
And when the poore man doth contend,  
In judgement justly speake.**

**4 If yee bee wise, defend the cause  
Of poore men in their right:  
And ridde the needy from the clawes,  
Of Tyrants force and might.**

**5 But nothing will they know or learne,  
In vaine to them I talke:  
They will not see or ought discerne,  
But still in darknesse walke.**

**For loe, even now the tyme is come,  
That all things fall to nought:  
And likewise lawes both all and some  
For gaine are solde and bought.**

**6 I had decreede it in my sight,  
As gods to take you all:  
And children to the most of might  
For loue I did you call.**

**7 But notwithstanding yee shall die  
As men, and so decay:**

**O Tyrants! I shall you destroy,  
And plucke you quite away.**

**8 Vp Lord, and let thy strength be known,  
And judge the world with might:  
For loe all nations are thine owne,  
To take them as thy right.**

PSAL. LXXIII.

**G O D for thy grace,  
Thou keepe no more silence;  
Cease not O G O D  
Nor hold thy peace no more.**

**9 For loe thy foes,  
With cruell violence  
Confedered are,  
And with an hideous roare:  
In this their rage,  
These rebells brage and shoare;  
And they that hate thee  
Most maliciouſlie:  
Against thy might,  
Their heads haue raised on high.**

**3 For to oppresse,  
Thy people they pretend,  
With subtle flight.  
And move conspiracie.**

**For such as on  
Thy secret help depend,**

**4 Goe to, say they,  
And let us utter lie,  
This Nation  
Roote out from memorie;  
And of the name  
Of Israelits, let never  
Further bee made  
N mention for ever.**

**5 Conſpyred are  
With cruell hearts and fell,**

**Thus against thee,  
Together in a band.  
6 The Edomites  
That in their tents doe dwell  
And Ismaelites  
Ioynd with them to stand,  
The Moabites,  
Vpon the other hand:  
With the proude race  
Of Agarens together  
Assembled are,  
And wickedly confeder**

**7 Gebal, Ammon,  
And Amalecke all three  
March forth,  
Each one with his garison:  
The Philistims  
Formost they thinke to bee.  
The indwellers  
Of Tyre with them are bound.  
8 Ashur also  
Is their Companion,  
With the Children  
Of Lot to bee arrayed,  
In their support,  
His banner is displayed.**

**9 Doe thou to them,  
As thou didst to the hoste  
Of Madian,  
Iasin, and Sifera,  
At Kyson flood,  
10 In Endor lives they lost;  
To dongue the land,  
VWhere as their bodies lay**

**11 Like Oreb, Zeb  
Zeba and Zalumna  
So make thou them:  
Even their most mighty Princes  
And all the chiefe  
Rulers of their provinces.**

**12 Which said, let us  
Inherite as our owne  
G O D's mansion.  
13 My G O D make them to bee  
Like rolling wheelles,  
Or as the stubble blown  
Before the wind.**

**14 As fire the woods wee see  
Dotie burne and floue  
Devoure on mountaines his  
The Hather crop  
15 Sol t thy tempest chase them,  
And thy whirle-wind  
VVith terrour so de face them;**

**16 Their faces LORD,  
with thamefulnesse fulfill,  
That they may seeke  
Thy Name in minde to print;**

**17 Confounded be  
Ther bee and ever still  
Vexed with woe:  
Yea make them fl am'd and  
18 And let them know**



# Psalme LXXXIV.

That thou art permanent:

IEHOVAH.

Thy NAME alone pertaineth  
thee, over all

The Earth whose glory reigneth.

PSAL. LXXXIIII

How pleasant is thy dwelling place,

O LORD of Hostes to meet

tabernacles of thy grace

How pleasant, LORD they bee?

My Soule doth long full sore to goe

into thy Courts abroad:

My heart doth say, my flesh also

in thee the living GOD.

As Sparrowes finde a roome to rest,

And save themselves from wrong,

As the Swallow hath a nest,

Wherein to keepe her young.

These Birds full nigh thine Altar may

have place to sit and sing:

LORD of Hostes, thou art I say,

My GOD, and eke my KING.

As they bee blessed that may dwell,

Within thine House alwayes:

They all times thy facts doe tell,

And ever giue thee praise.

Happy sure likewise are they,

Whose stay and strength thou art,

Which to thine House doe make the way

And seeke it with their heart.

As they goe through the vale of tears,

They digge vp mountaine still:

As a spring it all appears,

And thou their pittes dost fill.

From strength to strength they walk full

of no faintnesse there shall bee: (fast

unto the GOD of gods at last,

As Syon they doe see.

LORD of Hostes to me giue heede,

And heare mee when I pray:

Let it through thine eares proceede,

As I haake thy GOD I say.

Lord our shield of thy good grace,

Regarde, and so draw neare:

And (I say) behold the face,

Of thine Anointed deare.

Why? within thy Courts one day,

Is better to abide:

Other where to keepe or stay,

A thousand dayes beside.

For rather would I keepe a doore

Within the house of GOD,

Than in the tents of wickednesse

To tittle mine abode.

O GOD the Lord, our light & shield

Will grace and worship giue:

For good thing shall bee with-held

From them that purely live.

LORD of Hostes, that man is blest,

Whom happy sure is hee,

Whom perswaded in his brest

To trust all tymes in thee.

# Psalme LXXXV.

O LORD thou lovedst hast thy land,  
And broght forth Iakob w<sup>th</sup> thine hand,

Who was in thraldome strait:

2 Thy peoples sins so great and hudge,

Thou coverd hast and didst not judge,

Thy mercies were so great.

3 Thine anger then and wrath so hote,

Thou didst remit, and hast forgote

Such was thy tender love

4 O turn us then GOD of our strength,

Release thine ire, and now at length

Let our distresse thee move.

5 Wilt thou bee wroth with us for ay?

Wilt thou prolong thy wrath? I say,

And that from age to age.

6 Wilt thou not turn us up to raise?

7 That wee thy people may thee praise,

And that with great courage?

7 Thy mercy (LORD) to shew vouchsafe

That thy Salvation wee may have,

But hearken now I will:

8 And heare what GOD him selfe doth say,

Who peace before his Saints doth lay,

Lest they should turn to ill.

9 Now certainly his health is neare

To such as doe indeede him feare,

And blesteth still our land.

10 Lo truth and mercy both doe meete,

His righteousnesse and peace doe greeke

And both joyne hand in hand.

11 For truth shall from the earth bud out

From Heaven righteousnesse no doubt:

Yea, GOD shall give good store.

12 So that our land shall give increase,

13 And righteousnesse towards him please

Who shall still march before.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

LORD, bow thine eare to my request,

And heare mee by and by

With grievous paine and grieve oppress,

Full poore and weake am I.

2 Preserve my Soule, because my way,

And doings holy bee:

And save thy servant, LORD, I pray,

That puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy, LORD, on mee expresse,

Defend mee eke with all

For through the day I doe not cease

On thee to cry and call.

4 Comfort (O LORD) thy servants soule

That now with paine is pinde:

For unto thee LORD I extoll,

And lift my Soule and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,

Thy gifts of grace are free:

And eke thy mercy plentifull

To all that call on thee.

6 O LORD, likewise when I doe pray,

Regard, and give an eare:

C

Marke

Mark well the words that I doe say  
and all my prayers heare.

- 7 In tyme when trouble doth mee move,  
To thee I doe complaine:  
For why? I know, and well doe prove,  
Thou answerest mee againe.
- 8 Amongst the Gods O LORD is none,  
VVith thee to bee comparder  
And none can doe as thou alone,  
The like hath not beene heard.
- 9 The Gentiles and the people all,  
VVhich thou didst make and frame:  
Before thy Face on knees will fall,  
And glorifie thy Name.
- 10 For why? thou art so much of might,  
All power, LORD, is thine owne:  
Thou workest wonders still in sight,  
For thou art GOD alone.
- 11 O teach me LORD thy way, and I  
Shall in thy trueth proceede:  
O joine mine heart to thee so nie,  
That I thy Name may dread.
- 12 To thee my GOD will I giue praise,  
VVith all mine heart O LORD,  
And glorifie thy NAME alwayes,  
For ever through the world.
- 13 For why? thy mercie shewde to mee,  
Is great, and doth excell:  
Thou settest my Soule at libertie,  
Out from the lower hell.
- 14 O LORD, the proude against me rise,  
And heapes of men of might:  
They seeke my Soule, and in no wise,  
VVill haue thee in their sight.
- 15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meeke,  
Full slacke and slow to wrath:  
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke  
thy trueth no measure hath.
- 16 O turne to mee, and mercie grant,  
Thy strength to mee apply,  
O helpe, and saue thine owne servant,  
Thine handmaides sonne am I.
- 17 On mee some signe of fauour show,  
That all my foes may see:  
And be ashamed, because LORD thou  
Didst helpe, and comfort mee.

PSAL LXXXVII.

**T**HAT Citie shall full well endure,  
Her grounde-worke still doth stay:  
Vpon the holie Hill full sure,  
It can no tyme decay.

- 2 GOD loues the Gates of Syon best,  
His Grace doth there abide:  
Hce loues them more than all the rest,  
Of Iakobs tents beside.
- 3 Full glorious things reported bee  
In Syon, and abroad:  
Great things (I say) are said of thee,  
Thou Citie of our GOD.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,  
And beare in minde the same:  
And Babylon shall eke apply,  
And learne to know my Name.

5 Loe Palestine, and Tyre also,  
VVith Ethiopie likewise:  
A people olde, full long agoe  
VVere borne, and there did rise.

6 Of Syon they shall say abroad,  
That diuerse men of fame  
Haue there sprung vp, and the high GOD  
Hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall  
Through GODS devise appeare:  
Of Syon that the chiefe of all,  
Had his beginning there.

8 The Minstrels all with such as sing,  
Shall praise the LORD with glee:  
For of delight my pleasant springs,  
Are compassed all in thee.

PSALME LXXXVIII.

**O** GOD of my Salvation,  
I day and night before thee fall:

2 O let my supplication,  
Of thee be heard when I doe call:

3 For euils doe my Soule fill,  
My life beare to the graue is throwne,

4 VVith such as all are pit vntill,  
In numbred am, and strength haue none.

5 Amongst the dead a man most free,  
As one in grave already slaine:

6 In depth profound thou hast mee cast,  
Wherein the dark full deepe I ly:

7 Thy wrath so laide on mee thou hast,  
That overcome with grieve I cry.

8 Such as mee knew thou hast drawn back,  
Whose love is turned to great hate,

I am shut up, all help I lack  
For to redresse my dreadfull state.

9 My visage doth my grieve declare,  
To thee I cry LORD, day by day:

Mine hand to thee I stretch with care,  
But yet can haue no rest nor stay.

10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead?  
Shall dead men rise to praise thy Name?

11 Shall in the graue thy loue bee spread?  
With faithfulness may death well frame

12 Thy wondrous works for to repeat,  
Shall they in darknesse deepe be knowen?

Or shall thy righteousness so great  
In a forgetfull land bee shewen?

13 To thee, O LORD, long cryed I haue  
And earlieshall I come to pray:

14 Why dost thou stay my Soule to saue  
And turne thy face from mee away?

15 I am afflicted to the death,  
Alwayes in dread, of life in doubt,

16 Thy wrath I feele at every breath,  
Thy feare almost hath worne mee out.

17 Like



# **Psalme LXXXIX.**

Like water they me closed round,  
Because I should not from them slide;  
My lovers heartes thou hast vp bound,  
And mine acquaintance did them hide.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

O sing the mercies of the LORD,  
My tongue shall never spare:  
With my mouth from age to age,  
Thy trueth I will declare.

For I haue said, that mercy shall  
Forever remaine:  
That thou doest the Heave stay,  
Thy trueth appeareth plaine.

To mine Elect (saith GOD) I made,  
A Covenant and behest,  
I serued David to perswade,  
I swore and did protest.

Thy seede forever I will stay,  
And stablish it full fast:  
I still vphold thy Throne alway,  
From age to age to last.

The Heavens shew with joy and mirth  
Thy wondrous workes, O LORD:  
Saintes within thy Church on earth  
Thy faith and trueth record.

Who with the Lord is equal then,  
In all the Clowdes abroad?  
Among the sonnes of all the GODS,  
What one is like our GOD.

GOD in assemblie of the Saints,  
Is greatly to bee dread:  
ouer all that dwell about,  
In terrour to bee had.  
LORD God of Hostes in all the world  
Whose strength is like to thee?  
Every side most mightie LORD,  
Thy trueth is seene to bee.

Rebberging Sea by thine advise  
Thou rulest at thy will:  
When the waues thereof arise,  
Thou mak'st them calme and still.  
As a man slaine so Egypt Land,  
Hast thou subdued, O LORD,  
With mightie Arme and hand,  
Thou scattered hast abroad.

The Heavens are thine & still have bene  
Likewise the Earth and Land:  
The world with all that is therein,  
Thou formedst with thine hand.  
Both North and South thou Lord alone  
Thy selfe didst make and frame:  
Tabor Mount, and eke Hermon,  
Reioice and praise thy Name.

Thine Arme is strong, and full of power  
All might therein doth lie:  
The strength of thy right hand each-houre  
Thou liftest vp on hie.  
In righteousness and equitie,  
Thou hast thy seate and place:  
Like and Trueth are still with thee,  
I goe before thy face.

# **Psalme LXXXIX.**

15 Those folk are blest that know aright,  
To joy in thee O GOD:

For in the fauour of thy sight,  
They walke full safe abroad.

16 LORD in thy Name reioice they shall,  
And that from day to day:  
And in thy righteousness withall,  
Exalt themselves alway.

17 For why? their glory, strength, & aide  
In thee alone doth lye:

Thy goodness eke that hath vs staide,  
Shall lift our horne on hie.

18 Our strength that doth defend vs well,  
The LORD to vs doth bring:  
The holie One of Israel,  
Hee is our Guide and King.

19 Thy will vnto thy Saints sometymes  
In visions thou didst shew:

And thus then didst thou say to them,  
Thy mynde to make them knowe.

A man of might I haue erect,  
Your King and Guide to bee:  
And set him vp, whom I elect,  
Amongst the folke to mee.

20 My Servant David I appoint,  
Whom I haue searched out:

And with mine holy Oyle anoynt  
Him King of all the rout.

21 Therefore mine hand is ready still  
Vvith him for to remaine:

And with mine Arme also I will  
Him strengthen and sustaine.

22 The enemyes shall not him oppresse,  
They shall not him devour:

Nor yett the sons of wickednesse  
Of him shall haue no power.

23 His foes likewise will I destroy  
Before his face in sight:

And those that hate him plague will I,  
And strike them with my might.

24 My trueth and mercy eke withall  
Shall still upon him bee:

And in my NAME his Horn eke shall  
Be lifted up on hie.

25 His Kingdome I will set to bee  
Vpon the sea and land:

And eke the running floodes shall hee  
Embrace with his right hand.

26 Hee shall depend with all his heart  
On mee and thus shall say,

My Father, and my GOD thou art,  
My rock of health and stay.

27 As my first-born I will him take,  
Of all on Earth that springs:

His might and honour I shall make  
Above all worldly Kings.

28 My mercy shall be with him still,  
Forever to endure:

**Psalme LXXXIX.**

My faithfull Covenant I will  
To him keepe firme and sure.  
29 And eke his seedewill I sustaine  
For ay both sure and fast:  
So that his Throne shall still remaine,  
While that the Heavens doe last.  
30 If that his sons forsake my law,  
And so begin to swerve:  
And of my judgements have none aw,  
Nor will not them observe.  
31 Or if they doe not use aright  
My statutes to them made:  
And set all my Commandements light,  
And will not keepe my trade.  
32 Then with the rod I will begin,  
Their doings to amend,  
And so with scourging for their sin,  
VVhen that they doe offend.  
33 My mercy yet and my goodnesse  
I will not take him fro:  
Nor handle him with craftinesse,  
And so my truth forgo.  
34 But sure my Covenant I will hold  
VVith all that I have spoke:  
No word the which my lips have told  
Shall alter or bee broke  
35 Once swore I by mine holynesse,  
And that performe will I,  
With David I shall keepe promise,  
To him I will not ly.  
36 His seede for evermore shall reigne,  
And eke his Throne of might:  
As doth the Sun it shall remaine  
For ever in my sight.  
37 And as the moone within the sky  
For ever standeth fast  
A faithfull witness from on hy,  
So shall his Kingdome last  
38 But now, O LORD, thou dost reject,  
And now thou changest cheare:  
Yea, thou art wroth with thine Elect,  
Thine owne Anointed deare.  
39 Thy Covenant with thy servant, lo!  
LORD thou hast quite undone;  
And down upon the ground also  
Hast cast his royall Crown.  
40 Thou hast his hedge pluckt up w<sup>th</sup> might;  
Thou didst his wals confound:  
His Bulwarks thou hast beate down right,  
And brought them quite to ground.  
41 That hee is sore destroid and torn,  
Of commers by throughout:  
And so is made a mock and scorn  
To all that dwell about,  
42 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,  
That him so sore annoy:  
And all his foes which him devoure,  
Loe thou hast made to joy.  
43 His sword thou hast made dull & blunt  
So that hee may not stand

**Psalme XC.**

Before his foes as hee was wont,  
Nor have the upper hand.  
44 His glory thou hast made to waste,  
His throne, his joy, his mirth  
By thee is overthrown, and cast  
Full low upon the earth.  
45 Thou hast cut off, and made full short  
His youth and lusty dayes:  
And raise of him an ill report  
With shame and great dispraise.  
46 How long away from mee, O LORD?  
Forever wilt thou turn:  
And shall thine anger still alway  
As fire consume and burn?  
47 O call to mind! remember then  
My tyme consumeth fast:  
Why hast thou made the sons of men  
As things in vaine to wast?  
48 What man is hee that liveth heere,  
And death shall never see?  
Or from the hand of hell his Soule  
Shall hee delyver free?  
49 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodnesse?  
So oft declare beforen:  
Which by thy truth and uprightnesse  
To David thou hast sworn.  
50 The great rebukes to mind, Lord, call,  
That on thy servants ly:  
The raylings of the people all  
Beare in my brest doe I.  
51 For why? O LORD, behold my foes  
Blasphemed have thy Name?  
In that their steps whom thou hast chose,  
And oynted they defame.  
52 All praise to thee, O LORD of hostes:  
Both now and eke for ay:  
Through sky and earth, in all the costes,  
Amen, Amen, I say,

**P S A L. XC.**

**O** LORD, thou hast beene our refuge,  
And kept us safe and sound:  
From age to age, as witness can  
All wee which true it found.  
2 Before  $\gamma$  mountaines were forth brought  
Ere thou the Earth didst frame:  
Thou art our great eternall GOD,  
And still shalt bee the same.  
3 Thou dost vaine man strik down to dust,  
Though hee bee in his flowre:  
Again thou sayest. Yee Adams sons  
Return to shew your power.  
4 For what is it a thousand yeares,  
To count them in thy sight,  
But as a day which last is past,  
And as a watch by night?  
5 They are so soone as thou dost storme,  
Even like a sleepe or shade:  
Or like the grasse, which as wee know,  
Betymes away doth fade.  
6 With pleasant dewes in brake of day  
It groweth vp full greene:



## Psalme XCI.

By night cut downe, it withereth, as  
No beauty can bee seene.

O LORD, how sore doe wee consume,  
In this thy wrath so hote?  
Wee feare thy fury bee so fierce,  
That death shall bee our lote.  
Thou hast so marked our misdeedes,  
That they are in thy mind:  
Our secret sins are in thy sight,  
As though none grace should find.

For when thine anger kindled is,  
Our dayes consume foorth with:  
Then end our years as thoughts meane vaine  
Which have in them no pith.  
The dayes of man wee find to bee  
Of yeares ten and threescore:  
And though that some by nature strong  
Attaine to live ten more.

Yet is their strength (brag what they list)  
But labour, grieve, and care:  
And passeth hence to hast their end,  
Yer they themselves beware.

Yet who regardeth well the power  
Of this thy wrath so great?  
All such truly as doe thee know,  
Thy plagues when thou dost threaten.

Teach us therefore to count our dayes,  
That wee our hearts may bend  
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,  
For that the ould bee our end.

Turn yet againe: O LORD, how long  
Wilt thou bee angry still  
Remember full unto thy flock,  
And graunt them thy good-will.

Oh! fill us with thy mercies great,  
In the sweete morning spring:  
Wee rejoyce shall all our dayes,  
And eke bee glad and sing.

Declare itt soone some signe of love,  
Thy scourges to assuage:  
And for the yeares of our distresse,  
Sustaining such great plagues.

Shew forth thy mercy, thine own work,  
Vnto thy servants deare:  
And let thy glory to their seede  
For evermore appeare.

And let the beauty of the LORD  
Vpon us still remaine:  
LORD prosper thou our handy-work,  
And still the same maintaine.

PSAL. XCI.

WHO so with full intent and minde  
In God most hie himselfe doth stave:  
His mighty power that man shall finde.  
A sure defence to bee Alway.  
And now say to the LORD will I,  
O thou mine hope and port most sure,  
Hee is my GOD, thus will I cry,  
My trust in him shall still endure,  
Hee surely will thee free lie set,  
Sure from the craftie Hunters share,

## Psalme XCII.

So that thou needst not feare his net,  
Nor yet for plague no white to care,  
4 Vnder his Winges hee will thee hide,  
And there thee keepe full sure shall hee:  
Thee to defend on either side,  
His Truth shall still thy Buckler bee.

5 Thou shalt not neede to bee dismayde,  
For anie feare to come by night:  
Nor of the Arrow bee afraide,  
That foorth is shot when it is light,  
6 Nor yet the pestilence to feare  
Which in the darke doeth much annoy  
Nor of the plague at noone day cleare,  
Which doth full oft great heaps destroy

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,  
And at thy right hand thousands ten,  
But vnto thee none hurt at all,  
Shall once so much as touch thee then,

8 Thine eyes shall certaine lie behold,  
What recompence the wicked haue,  
9 For that the LORD as thy strong hold,  
Thou hast him made thy soule to saue.

10 There shall none ill thee apprehend.  
Nor yet thy Tabernacle touch,

11 For hee his Angels foorth doth send,  
And giues them charge to saue all such.

12 So warilie shall they thee defend,  
That harme thou shalt bee sure of none,  
Nor yet so much as once offend.  
Or dash thy foote against a stone.

13 Thou shalt vpon the Lyons tread,  
The Dragon, and the Aspesse,  
They shall of thee bee full in dread.  
Thou shalt vpon them walke and goe.

For so the Lord himselfe hath sworne,  
14 Because, saith God he knew my Name,  
I surely will exalt his borne,  
And such confound as seeke his shame.

15 On mee hee shall call in his neede,  
And I will heare him out of doubt:  
His troubles end will I with speede,  
And will him glorifie throughout.

16 Of yeares hee shall haue his desire,  
That he the same full well may spend:  
My saving health, and loue intire,  
To doe him good shall haue none end.

PSAL. XCII.

A Thing both good and meete truly,  
It is to laude the LORD:  
And to thy Name, O LORD most hie,  
To sing in one accord.

2 To shew the kindnesse of the LORD,  
Betimeere day bee light:

And eke declare his truth abroad,  
VWhen it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten stringed Instruments,  
On Lute and Harpe so sweete:  
VWith all the mirth yee can invent,  
Of Instruments most meete.

4 For thou hast made mee to reioice,  
In things so wrought by thee:

C 3

And

And I haue joy in heart and voice,  
Thine handie-works to see.

5 O Lord, how glorious, and how great  
Are all thy workes so stout?  
So deeply are thy counsels set,  
That none can try them out.

6 The min vnwise he both not know,  
How this is brought to passe:  
Nor yet the Idiot foole also  
Doth understand this case.

7 When so the wicked at their will,  
As grasse doe spring full fast:  
They when they flourish in their ill,  
For ay shall bee made waste.

8 But thou art mighty, Lord most hie,  
Yea, thou dost reigne therefore,  
In every tyme eternally.  
Both now and evermore.

9 For why? O LORD, behold and see,  
Behold thy foes, I say,  
How all that work iniquitie  
Shall perish and decay.

10 But thou like th' Unicorn this while  
Shall lift mine horn on hie:  
With fresh and new prepared Oyle  
Thine oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes  
Shall see the fall and shame:  
Of all that up againe rise,  
Mine eares shall heare the same.

12 The Iust shall flourish up on hie,  
As Date trees bud and blow:  
And as the Cedars multiplie  
In Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,  
And dwelling of our GOD:  
Within his Courts they spring apace,  
And flourish all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruits shall bring  
Both fat and well be seene:  
And pleasantly both bud and spring,  
With boughes and branches greene.

15 To shew that GOD is good and iust,  
And upright in his will:  
Hee is my rock, mine hope and trust,  
In him there is none ill.

PSAL. XCIII.

**T**HE LORD as King aloft doth reig  
In glory goodly dight:  
And hee to shew his strength and maine  
Hath girt him selfe with might.

2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,  
And shap'd it so sure:  
No might can make it moue or fade,  
At stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought  
Thy seate was set before:  
Beyond all tyme that can bee thought,  
Thou hast bene evermore.

4 The floodes O Lord, the floodes did rise,  
They roare, and make a noyse;

The floodes (I say) doe enterprise,  
And lifted vp their voice.

5 Yea, though the stormes arise in fight,  
Though seas doe rage and swell:  
The LORD is strong, and more of might,  
For hee on hie doth dwell.

6 And looke what promise he doth make,  
His household to defend:  
For iust and true they shall it take,  
All tymes withouten end.

PSAL. XCIII.

**O** LORD since vengeance doth to thee  
And to none else belong:  
Now shew thy selfe, O LORD our GOD,  
With speede revenge our wrong.

2 Arise thou great Iudge of the world,  
And haue at length regard:  
That as the proude deserue and doe,  
Thou wilt them so reward.

3 O LORD, how long shall wicked men  
Triumph, thy flocke to slay?  
Yea, LORD, how long shall they triumph  
As though, who now but they?

4 How long shall wicked doers speake,  
Their great disdain wee see?  
Whose boasting pride doth seeme to thee  
No speech but theirs to bee.

5 O Lord they smite thy people downe,  
Not sparing young nor olde:  
Thine Heritage they to torment,  
As strange is to beholde.

6 The widow and the stranger both  
They murder cruelly:  
The fatherless they put to death,  
And cause they know not why.

7 And yet say they, Tush, tush, the LORD  
Will not behold this deede:  
Nor yet will Iakobs GOD regard  
The thing by us decreede.

8 But now take heede yee fooles, subwise  
Amongst the folk that dwell:  
Yee fooles (I say) when will yee weigh  
Or understand this well.

9 Hee that the eare did plant and place  
Shall hee bee slow to heare?  
Or hee that made the eye to see,  
Shall hee not see most cleare?

10 Or hee that plagu'd the Heathen folke  
And knowledge teacheth men:  
To nurture such as went astray,  
Shall hee not punish then?

11 The Lord our God who man did make  
His very thoughts doth know:  
And that they are both vile and vaine  
To him is known also.

12 But blessed is the man, O LORD,  
Whom thou dost bring in awe:  
And teachest him by thy rod,  
To love and feare thy law.

13 That thou mayest give him rest & ease  
In tyme of troubles greatt



**Psalme XCV.**

When that the pit is digged up,  
The ungodly for to eate.  
Sarely the LORD will never faile  
His people which him love:  
Nor yet forsake his heritage,  
VVhich hee doth still approve.  
For Iudgement now with Truth shall  
That Iustice may bee free: Cioyn,  
And such as bee upright in heart.  
Thereof full glad shall bee.  
Who now will up, and rise with mee,  
Against this wicked band?  
Or who against these workers ill  
On my part stout will stand.  
If that the LORD had not mee helpt,  
Doubtlesse it had beene done:  
To wit, my Soule in silence brought,  
And so my foes had won.  
But though my foote did swiftly slide,  
Yet when I did it tell,  
Thy mercy, LORD, so held mee up,  
That I therewith not fell.  
For in the heapes of sorrowes sharp,  
That did mine heart oppresse:  
Thy mercies were to mee so great,  
They did my Soule refresh.  
Wilt thou vaine man have ought to do  
With that most wicked chaire:  
Which forgeth mischief as a law,  
VVithout remorse or feare.  
Against the Soules of godly men  
They all with speede convent:  
And so condemne the guiltlesse blood  
Of the poore innocent.  
But yet the LORD is my refuge,  
In all these dangers deepe:  
And GOD the rock is of mine hope,  
VVho doth mee alwayes keepe.  
Hee will reward their wickednesse,  
And in his wrath them kill:  
Them destroy shall GOD our LORD,  
For hee both can and will.  
P S A L. XCV.  
Come! let us lift up our voice,  
And sing unto the LORD:  
Abim our rock of health rejoyce,  
Let us with one accord.  
Yea, let us come before his face,  
To give him thanks and praise.  
Singing Psalmes unto his grace  
Let us bee glad alwayes.  
For why? the LORD he is no doubt,  
A great and mightie GOD:  
King aboue all gods throughout,  
In all the world abroad.  
The secrets of the Earth so deepe,  
And corners of the land:  
The toppes of hilles that are so steepe,  
Hee hath them in his hand.  
The Sea and Waters all are his,  
VVhich For hee the fame hath wrought:

**Psalme XCVI.**

The Earth and all that therein is,  
His hand hath made of nought:  
Come, let vs bow, and praise the LORD  
Before him let vs fall:  
And kneele to him with one accord,  
The which hath made vs all.  
For why? hee is the LORD our GOD,  
For vs hee doth provide:  
Wee are his flocke, hee doth vs feede,  
His Sheepe, and hee our Guide.  
To day if yee his voice will heare,  
Then harden not your heart:  
As yee with grudging many a yeare,  
Provokt mee in desert.  
VVhereas your Fathers tempted mee,  
My power for to proue:  
My wondrous works when they did see,  
Yet still they did mee moue.  
Twise twenty yeare they did me grieue  
And I to them did say:  
They erre in heart, and not belieue,  
They haue not knowne my way.  
Wherefore I sware when that my wrath  
Was kindled in my breast:  
That they should never treade the path,  
To enter in my rest.  
P S A L. XCVI.  
Sing yee with praise vnto the LORD,  
New songs of joy and mirth:  
Sing vnto him with one accord,  
All people of the Earth.  
Yea, sing vnto the LORD I say,  
Praise yee his holy Name:  
Declare and shew from day to day,  
Salvation by the same.  
Amongst the Heathen eke declare  
His honour round about:  
To shew his wonders doe not spare,  
In all the world throughout.  
For why? the Lord is much of might,  
And worthie praise alway:  
And hee is to bee dread of right,  
Above all gods I say.  
For all the Heathen gods abroad,  
Are idoles that will fade:  
But yet our GOD hee is the LORD,  
That hath the Heavens made.  
All praise and honour eke doe dwell,  
For aye before his face:  
Both power and might likewise excell,  
VVithin his holy place.  
Ascribe vnto the LORD alway  
(yee people of the world)  
All might and worship eke (I say)  
Ascribe vnto the LORD.  
Ascribe vnto the LORD also  
The glorie of his Name:  
And eke vnto his Courtes doe goe,  
VVith gifts vnto the same.  
Fall downe and worship yee the LORD  
VVithin his Temple bright:

Let all the people of the world  
Bee fearefull at his sight.  
10 Tell all the world, bee not agast,  
The LORD doth reigne aboue:  
Yea, hee hath set the earth so fast,  
That it shall never moue.

And that it is the LORD alone,  
That rules with Princely might:  
To judge the Nations everie one,  
VVith equitie and right.  
11 Yee Heavens therefore with joy begin,  
And let the Earth reioyce:  
Thou Sea and all that is therein  
Cry out, and make a voyce.

12 The field shall ioi, and every thing  
That springeth of the Earth:  
The woode and every tree shall sing  
With gladnesse and with mirth.  
13 Before the presence of the LORD,  
And comming of his might:  
For hee shall come to iudge the world  
With equity and right.

PSAL. XCVII.

**T**He Lord doth reign whereat the earth  
May ioi with pleasant voyce:  
And eke the Yles with ioyfull mirth  
May triumph and reioyce.  
2 Both clouds and darknesse eke doth swell  
And round about him beate:  
Yea right and iustice ever dwell,  
And bide about his seate.

3 Yea, fire and heate at once shall run,  
And goe before his face:  
Which shall his foes and enemyes burn  
Abroad in every place.  
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,  
And to the world appeare:  
VVhereat the Earth did looke, and gaze  
VVith dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in sight,  
And presence of the LORD:  
They fled before that rulers might,  
Which guideth all the world.  
6 The Heavens eke declare and show  
His iustice foorth abroad:  
That all the world may see and know  
The glory of our GOD.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such,  
As worship idoles vaine:  
And eke to those that glory much  
Dumbe picturesto maintaine.  
For all the idoles of the world,  
Which they as gods doe call:  
Shall feele the power of the LORD,  
And down to him shall fall.

8 With joy did Syon heare this thing,  
And Iudah did reioyce:  
And at thy judgements they did sing,  
And made a pleasant noice.  
9 For thou, O LORD, art set on hie,  
In all the earth abroad:

And art exalted wondrously  
Above each other god.

10 All yee that love the LORD doe so,  
Hate all things that are ille:  
For hee doth keepe the Soule of his  
From such as would them spill.  
11 And light doth spring up to the iust,  
With pleasure for his part:  
Great joy with gladnelle mirth and lust  
To them of upright heart.

12 Yee Righteous in the LORD reioyce,  
His holynesse proclame:  
Bee thankfull eke with heart and voice,  
And mindfull of the same.

PSAL. XCVII.

**O** Sing yee now unto the LORD  
A new and pleasant song:  
For he hath wrought throughout the world  
His wonders great and strong.  
With his right hand full worthily  
Hee doth his foes devoure:  
And gett him selfe the victory  
With his owne arme and power.

2 The Lord doth make the people hie,  
His saving health and might:  
The LORD doth eke his iustice show,  
In all the Heathens sight.  
3 His grace and trueth to Israel  
In minde hee doth record:  
That all the earth hath seene right well  
The goodnesse of the LORD.

4 Bee glad in him with ioyfull voice,  
All people of the Earth:  
Giue thanks to GOD, sing and reioyce,  
To him with joy and mirth.  
5 Vpon the Harpe vnto him sing,  
Giue thanks to him with Psalmes:  
Reioyce before the LORD our King,  
VVith trumpets and with shalmes.

6 Yea, let the sea with all therein,  
With joy both roare and swell:  
7 The Earth likewise let it beginne,  
With all that therein dwell.  
8 And let the floodes reioyce their fill,  
And clap their hands apace:  
And eke the Mountaines and the Hills  
Before the LORD his face.

9 For hee shall come to judge and try,  
The world and every wight:  
And rule the people mightily,  
With iustice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX.

**T**He Lord doth reigne, although at  
The people rage full sore:  
Yea, hee on Cherubins doth sit,  
Though all the world would roare.  
2 The LORD that doth in Syon dwell  
Is high, and wondrous great:  
Above all folke hee doth excell,  
And hee aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mightie Name,  
For it is fearefull sure,



## Pfalme C.

And let them magnifie the same,  
That holy is and pure.  
The Princely power of our King,  
Doth loue iudgement and right:  
Thou rightly rulest every thing,  
In Iacob by thy might.  
To praise the LORD our GOD devise,  
All honour him accord:  
Before his footestoolle fall likewise,  
Hee is the holy LORD.  
Moses Aaron and Samuel,  
As Priests on him did call:  
When they did pray hee heard them well  
And gave them answer all.  
Within the cloud to them hee spake,  
Then did they labour still:  
keepe such lawes as hee did make,  
And pointed them untill.  
O Lord our God, thou didst them heare,  
To thee when they did speake:  
By mercy did on them appeare,  
Though thou their sins didst weake.  
Give laude and praise to God our Lord,  
Within his holy Hill:  
Why? our God throughout the world  
Is holy ever still.

### PSAL. C.

All people that on earth doe dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with chearefull voice  
In serve with feare, his praise forth tell  
And yee before him and reioice.

The LORD yee know is GOD indeede,  
Without our aide hee did us make:  
Hee are his flock, hee doth us feede,  
And for his sheepe hee doth us take.

Oh! enter then his gates with praise,  
Approach with joy his Courts unto:  
Praise, laud and bleise his Name alwaies  
For it is seemely so to doe.

For why the LORD our GOD is good,  
His mercy is forever sure:  
His trueth at all tymes firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

### PSAL. CI.

Of Mercy and of Iudgement both,  
O LORD, my song shall bee:  
As oft as I doe sing,  
Shall bee O LORD to thee.

Will my wayes with wisdom guide,  
Till thou my state erect:  
I will walk uprightly in mine house,  
As one of thine Elect.

No wicked thing will I attempt,  
But from the same refraine:  
Are the sinnes of faithlesse folke,  
No such will I maintaine.  
The froward heart may take his leaue,  
Such shall not with mee dwell:  
For the proude and wicked man  
I will with force expell.

Who so his neighbour doth back-bite,  
That man will I destroye

## Pfalme CI.

And who so hath a proude high looke,  
I will the same annoy.  
6 For such as leade a godly life,  
And wickednesse forsake,  
Vvill I defend: and more than that,  
My servants will them make.

7 Vvho so is bent to vse deceite,  
Mine house is not for such:  
The lyar may I not behold,  
His lyes I hate so much.  
8 Th'vngodly soone will I destroy,  
Vvwhich dwell the land about:  
And from the citie of the LORD,  
All wicked men roote out.

### PSAL. CII.

**L**ORD to mine humble sute giue eare,  
And let my cry fore thee appeare:  
2 Hide not thy face this troublous tyme,  
But when I call, thine eares encline.  
Make haste to heare mee (LORD) I pray  
3 For like as smoake consum'eth away,  
So are my dayes heare on this Earth,  
And all my bones parcht as an hearth.  
4 Like the mowne grasse withered and dry  
Such is mine heart, because that I  
Through griefe my bread forgot to eat.  
5 For through my voice of gronings great  
My bones unto my skinne doe stick:  
6 Yea, I the Pelicane am like,  
Vvwhich doth in wildernesse abide,  
And like the Owle of desarts wide,

7 As on the house-toppe all alone,  
The Sparrow doeth her selfe bemone,  
Euen so I watch throughout the night,  
8 For daylie loe, my foes mee spight:  
And they that thus doe rage and scorne,  
With one consent my death have sworn,  
9 I ashes ate as bread through woe,  
And blent my cuppe with teares also.

10 This, Lord, mee hapneth for thine ire,  
And for thy wrath so hote as fire:  
For thou in high estate mee plasht,  
And downe to dust againe hast cast.

11 My dayes are like the fading shade,  
I like the withred grasse am made,  
12 But, LORD, thou still abidest sure,  
Thy memorie for aye doth dure.

13 Thou wilt arise for Syon Hill,  
And grant thy mercie her untill,  
For loe, the time, the time, I say,  
Of mercie, LORD, is come this day:  
14 For in her stones thy servants lust,  
And pittie take vpon her dust.  
15 So shall the Heathen feare thy Name,  
And earthlic Kings thy glorious fame.

16 What time the Lord shall Syon reare,  
And in his Glorie shall appeare:  
17 And to the desolate him bend,  
Despising not thine sute sure attend,  
18 This shall bee written for the iare,  
That after shall succeed in place

Yea, people yet vncreated,  
The Lords renowne abroad shall spread.

- 19 For, from his holie Temple he,  
The LORD our GOD hath cast his eye,  
From Heauen the Earth behold did hee.  
20 The Prisoners groane to heare and see,  
And set the damned free from care,  
21 That they in Sion may declare,  
This holie Name of GOD alwayes,  
And in Ierusalem his praise.

- 22 When to conueene the folk accord,  
And Kingdomes all to serue the LORD:  
23 My strength hee bared in the wayes,  
And shorter cut my life and dayes.  
24 Wherefore I said, My GOD most hee,  
In midst my life let mee not die,  
Thy yeares eternally endure,  
From age to age abyding sure.

- 25 Thou in times past y<sup>e</sup> earth didst ground  
Thine handy work: y<sup>e</sup> heauens are found:  
26 They perish shall, thou standing still,  
They shall waxe old, as garment will.  
Thou changing them they so shall bide,  
27 But thou art One whose yeares not slide:  
28 Thy seruants sons for ay shall last.  
And in thy sight his seede stand fast.

PSAL. CII.

**M**Y Soule give laude unto the LORD,  
My Sprite shall doe the same:  
And all the secrets of mine heart  
Praise yee his holy NAME:

- 2 Give thanks to GOD for all his gifts,  
Shew not thy selfe unkind:  
And suffer not his benefits  
To slip out of thy mind.

- 3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,  
And thee restored againe,  
For all thy weake and fraile disease  
And heald thee of thy paine.

- 4 That did redeme thy life from death,  
From which thou couldst not flee:  
His mercy and compassion both  
Hee doth extend to thee.

- 5 That fille with goodnesse thy desire,  
And did prolong thy youth,  
Like as the Eagle cast her bill,  
Whereby her age reneweth.

- 6 The LORD with iustice doth repay  
All such as bee oppress:  
So that their sufferings and their wrongs  
Are turned to the best

- 7 His wayes and his Commandments  
To Moses hee did shew:  
His Counsells and his valiant Acts  
The Israelites did know

- 8 The LORD is kind and mercifull,  
When sinners doe him grieue:  
The slowest to conceave a wrath,  
And readiest to forgive.

- 9 Hee chides not us continually,  
Though wee be full of stripes:

Nor keeps our faults in memory  
For all our sinfull life.

- 10 Nor yet according to our sins  
The LORD doth us regard:  
Nor after our iniquities  
Hee doth not us reward.

- 11 But as the space is wondrous great,  
Twixt Earth and Heauen above:  
So is his goodnesse much more large  
To them that doe him love.

- 12 GOD do he remove our sins from us,  
And our offences all  
As far as is the Sun rising  
Full distant from his fall.

- 13 And looke what pittie parents deare  
Vnto their children beare:  
Like pittie bearest the LORD to such,  
As worshipp him in feare.

- 14 The Lord that made us knowes our shape,  
Our mould and fashion iust,  
How weake and traile our nature is,  
And how wee are but dust.

- 15 And how the time of mortall men  
Is like the withering hay:  
Or like the flour right faire on field,  
That fades full soone away.

- 16 Whose glosse and beauty stormy wind  
Doe utterly disgrace:  
And make that after their assaults  
Such blossomes have no place.

- 17 But yet the goodnesse of the LORD  
VVith his shall ever stand:  
Their childrens children doe receave  
His righteousnesse at hand.

- 18 I meane which keepe his Covenant  
With all their whole desire:  
And not forget to doe the thing  
That hee doth them require,

- 19 The Heavens high are made the seate,  
And foote-stoole of the LORD:  
And by his power imperiall  
Hee governe all the world,

- 20 Yee Angels which are great in power,  
Praise yee and blesse the LORD,  
Which to obey and doe his will  
Immediatly accord,

- 21 Yee noble Hostes and Ministers  
Cease not to laude him still:  
Which ready are to execute  
His pleasure and his will.

- 22 Yea, all his work in every place  
Praise yee his holy Name:  
Mine heart, my minde, and like my Soule  
Praise yee also the same.

PSAL. C.IV.

**M**Y Soule praise the LORD,  
Speake good of his Name:  
O LORD our great GOD,  
How dost thou appeare,  
So passing in glory,  
That great is thy fame:



Honour and Maiestie  
 In thee thine most cleart.  
 With light as a robe  
 Thou hast thee beclad,  
 Whereby all the Earth  
 Thy greatnesse may see,  
 The Heavens in such sort  
 Thou also hast spread,  
 That it to a Curtaine  
 Compared may bee.  
 His Chamber beamesly  
 In the cloudes full sure;  
 Which as his Chariots  
 Are made him to beare  
 And therewith much swiftnesse  
 His course doth endure,  
 Upon the wings ryding  
 Of wind in the Aire.  
 Hee maketh his Spirits,  
 As Heraulds to goe,  
 And lightnings to serve  
 VVee see also prest,  
 His will to accomplish  
 They run to and fro,  
 To save and consume things,  
 As seemeth him best  
 Hee grounded the Earth  
 So firmly and fast,  
 That it once to move,  
 None shall have such power,  
 The deepe a faire covering  
 For it made thou hast,  
 Which by his owne nature  
 The hills would devoure,  
 But at thy rebuke  
 The waters doe flee,  
 And so give due place,  
 Thy word to obey:  
 At thy voyce of thunder  
 So teareful they bee:  
 That in their great raging  
 They haste soone away.  
 The Mountaines full high  
 They then up ascende:  
 If thou doe but speake,  
 Thy word they fulfill:  
 So likewise the Valleyes  
 Most quickly descend.  
 Where thou them appointest,  
 Remaine they doe still.  
 Their bounds hast thou set,  
 How far they shall run,  
 So as in their rage  
 Not passe that they can:  
 For GOD hath appointed  
 They shall not returne,  
 The Earth to destroy more  
 Which made was for man.  
 Hee sendeth the springs  
 To strong streames or lakes,  
 Which run doe full swift  
 Amongst the hudge hills.  
 Where both the wild asses,  
 Their thirst oftymes takes,

And beastes of the Mountaines  
 Thereof drink their fill.  
 12 By these pleasant springs  
 Or Fountaines full faire;  
 The Fowles of the Aire  
 Abide shall and dwell,  
 Who moved by Nature  
 To hop here and there  
 Among the greene branches,  
 Their songs shall excell,  
 13 The Mountaines to moist,  
 The Cloudes hee doth vse  
 The Earth with his workes,  
 Are wholly replete,  
 14 So as the bruit catell  
 Hee doth not refuse.  
 But grasse doth provide them,  
 And herbe for mans meat.  
 15 Yea bread, wine, and oyle  
 Hee made for mans sake,  
 His face to refresh  
 And heart to make strong.  
 16 The Ceders of Liban  
 This great LORD did make,  
 Which trees hee doth nourish,  
 That growe vp so long.  
 17 In these may Birds build,  
 And make there their nests  
 In Fir-trees the Storks  
 Remaine and abide.  
 18 The high hills are succours,  
 For wild soates to rest:  
 And eke the rock stony  
 For Conyes to hide.  
 19 The Moone then is set,  
 Her seasons to run:  
 The dayes from the nights  
 Thereby to discern:  
 And by the descending  
 Also of the sun  
 The cold from heate alway  
 Thereby wee doe learn.  
 20 VVhen darknesse doth come  
 By GODS will and power:  
 Then creepe forth doe all  
 The beastes of the wood:  
 21 The Lyons range roaring,  
 Their prey to devoure:  
 But yet it is thou, LORD,  
 VVhich givest them foode.  
 22 As soone as the Sun  
 Is up, they retire:  
 To couch in their denes,  
 Then are they fullaine.  
 23 That man doe his work may,  
 As right doth require,  
 Till night come, and call him  
 To take rest againe.  
 24 How sundry, O LORD  
 Are al thy workes found:  
 With wisdom of full great  
 They are indeed wrought,  
 So that the whole world  
 Of thy praise doth found:

And as for thy riches,  
 They passe all mens thought:  
 25 So is the great sea,  
 VVhich large is and broad:  
 VVhere things that creepe swarme,  
 And beasts of each sort.  
 26 There both mighty ships sailes,  
 And some ly at road:  
 The Whale hudge and monstrous  
 There also doth sport.  
 27 All things on thee waite,  
 Thou dost them relieves:  
 And thou in due tyme  
 Full well dost them feede.  
 28 Now when it doth please thee,  
 The same so to give:  
 They gather full gladly  
 Those things which they neede,  
 Thou openest thine hand,  
 And they find such grace,  
 That they with good things  
 Are filled wee see.  
 29 But sore they are troubled,  
 If thou turne thy face:  
 For if thou their breath take,  
 Vile dust then they bee.  
 30 Againe when thy Sprite  
 From the doth proceede,  
 All things to appoint,  
 And what shall entue,  
 Then are they created,  
 As thou hast decreed:  
 And dost by thy goodnesse  
 The dry Earth renue.  
 31 The praise of the LORD  
 For ever shall last:  
 Who may in his works  
 By right well reioyce.  
 32 His looke can the earth make  
 To tremble full fast:  
 And likewise the Mountaines  
 To smoke at his voyce.  
 33 To this LORD and GOD  
 Sing will I alwayes,  
 So long as I live,  
 My GOD praise will I.  
 34 Then am I most certaine,  
 My words shall him please,  
 I will reioyce in him,  
 To him will I cry.  
 35 The sinners O LORD  
 Consume in thine ire:  
 And eke the perverse  
 Them roote out with shame.  
 But as for my Soule now,  
 Let it still desire,  
 And say with the Faithfull.  
 Praise yee the LORDS Name.  
 PSAL. CV.

O Praise yee the LORD,  
 And call on his Name;  
 Amongst the folk shew  
 His noble workes wrought.  
 Sing praises, sing to him,  
 To let forth his fame,

And talk of the wonders  
 Hee hath to passe brought;  
 3 In his holy Name  
 Reioyce, and delight,  
 And let their heartioy,  
 Which seeke for the LORD.  
 4 Seeke yee our GOD holy  
 His strength and his might:  
 His face to behold still  
 For ever accord.  
 5 His marvellous works  
 Keepe fixt in your minde:  
 His signes and his iudgements  
 Which hee by mouth spake.  
 6 Yee see of his servant,  
 Abraham by kind:  
 And you sons of Iacob  
 Whom hee his doth take.  
 7 Hee is our LORD GOD,  
 Whose iudgements are knowne,  
 Throughout all the Earth,  
 8 And hee ay certaine  
 His promise remembred,  
 Once made to his owne.  
 For thousands of ages  
 To bide and remaine.  
 9 Th'agreement (I say)  
 VVith Abraham made,  
 Which unto Iacob  
 By oath he made sure:  
 10 Confirming to Iacob  
 For a law and trade,  
 And bond to Israel  
 Alwayes to endure.  
 11 Saying in this wise,  
 To thee give I shall,  
 As lot to enioy  
 The Canaanites ground.  
 12 Albeit they were then  
 In number but small:  
 Yea, few, and but strangers  
 Throughout the land found.  
 13 And from place to place  
 Did walke to and fro:  
 And from one Kingdome,  
 To other folk move.  
 14 Yet suffered hee no man  
 Them wrong for to doe:  
 But thus (for their sakes) hee  
 Great Kings did reprove.  
 15 Touch not mine O ynted,  
 Nor harme not at all  
 My Prophets most deare.  
 16 And on the whole Earth  
 A famine extreame then  
 To come hee did call:  
 VVhich utterly stroyed  
 Their store whole with dearth.  
 17 Yet sent hee before  
 A man to provide:  
 Even Ioseph his owne  
 In seruage was sold:



**Psalme CV.**

18 Whose feete they in stocksheld:  
 Yea, hee a long tide,  
 With fetters of Iron  
 Vvas kept in sure hold.  
 19 Vntill the tyme came,  
 His cause should bee knowne;  
 And that the LORDS word  
 His patience had tride.  
 20 Then sent the King for him,  
 And lowfde him full soones  
 The head of the people,  
 His bands laide aside.  
 21 Who made him the Lord  
 His house over all,  
 And of his substance  
 The ruler and stay.  
 22 That hee might his Princes  
 Vnto his will thrall,  
 And eke teach the Elders  
 Of wisdom the way.  
 23 Then came Israel  
 Into Egypt land,  
 A stranger in Ham  
 Iaakob then abode:  
 24 Where GOD did increase them,  
 Much like the Sea sands:  
 And made them more mighty  
 Than those them with-stood.  
 25 Whose heart hee did turne  
 His people to hate:  
 And seeke by deceate  
 His Servants to abuse.  
 26 But then hee sent Moses  
 Their cause to debate,  
 And Aaron his servants,  
 Whom hee did foorth choose:  
 27 They unto his foes  
 His message declarde,  
 signes and his wonders  
 Of Ham in the land  
 Hee darknesse sent down then,  
 And dark it appeard:  
 28 Those not rebelled  
 To doe his command.  
 29 Their waters hee turned  
 Red blood for to bee:  
 And slew all their fish,  
 And Frogs made to breed:  
 30 In their Kings chambers.  
 31 Then also spake hee,  
 Lyce and Flees swarmed  
 The land through Indee.  
 32 Hee sent on them haile,  
 In steede of sweete raine,  
 And great flames of fire  
 Their countrey throughout:  
 33 Their Vine and their Fig trees  
 Hee strake to their paine:  
 And brake down the Trees all,  
 Their coastes round about.  
 34 Hee spake but the word,  
 And Grasshoppers came:

**Psalme CVI.**

With huge Caterpillers,  
 Beyond all mens thoughts;  
 35 The grasse they devoured,  
 That grew then in Ham,  
 And fruites of the ground all  
 They brought unto nought.  
 36 Also the first born  
 The land through hee smote:  
 Even the beginning  
 Of their force and might:  
 37 And with gold and silver  
 Brought toorth his owne loue  
 Amongst whose tribes was not  
 One feeble in fight.  
 38 Egypt reioyced.  
 When they went away,  
 For why? upon them  
 Their feare then was fall.  
 39 The LORD a cloud spread out,  
 To guide them by day:  
 And fire for to light them  
 The night over all  
 40 They did but demand,  
 And Quailles hee them sent,  
 And with bread from Heaven  
 Hee did them suffice.  
 41 The hard rock he opened,  
 And waters out went:  
 Even through the dry places,  
 Like floodes that doe rise.  
 42 For hee remembered  
 His holy oath made  
 Vnto Abraham,  
 His servant most deare:  
 43 And brought foorth his people  
 (That were with woe lade)  
 His owne chosen children,  
 With ioy and glad cheare:  
 44 The Heathen folks land  
 To them hee did part:  
 The peoples whole labour  
 They had to possesse.  
 45 That they from his statutes,  
 And lawes should not start:  
 VVherefore the LORD GOD praise,  
 His laude no tyme cease.

**P S A L. CVI.**

**P**raise yee the LORD, for hee is good,  
 His mercies dure for ay:  
 2 Who can expresse his noble actes,  
 Or all his praised display:  
 3 They blessed are that iudgement keepe,  
 And iustly doe alway:  
 4 With favour of thy people LORD,  
 Remember mee, I pray.  
 And with thy saving health, O LORD,  
 Vouchsafe to visite mee:  
 5 That I the great felicity  
 Of thine Elect may see.  
 And with thy peoples ioy I may  
 A ioyfull minde possesse:

**Psalm Cvi.**

And may with thine inheritance  
A glorying heart expresse.

6 Both wee and eke our fathers all  
Have sinned every one:  
V Vee have committed wickednesse,  
And lewdly wee have done.  
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,  
Hast done in Egypt land:  
Our Fathers though they saw them all,  
Yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude  
Did keepe in thankfull minde,  
But at the sea, even the red sea  
Rebelled most unkind.  
8 Nevertheless hee saved them,  
For honour of his Name:  
That he might make his power knowne,  
And spread abroad with fame.

9 The red sea hee did then rebuke,  
And forth with it was dryde:  
And as in wilderness, so through  
The deepe hee did them guide.  
10 Hee sav'd them from the cruell hand  
Of their despitefull foe:  
And from the enemies hand hee did  
Delyver them also.

11 The waters their oppressors whelm'd,  
Nor one was left alive:  
12 Then they belov'd his words, & praise  
In songs they did him give.  
13 But by and by unthankful y  
His words they cleane forgot:  
And for his counsell and his will  
They did neglect to waite.

14 But lusted in the wilderness,  
With fond and greedy lust:  
And in the Desert tempted GOD,  
The day of all their trust.  
15 And then their wanton minds desire  
Hee suffered them to have:  
But wasting leanness there withall  
Into their Soule hee gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,  
At molest they did grutch.  
Aaron the holy of the LORD  
So did they envy much.  
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,  
And Dathan did devour:  
And all Abirams company  
Did cover in that houre.

18 In their assemblies kindled was  
The hote consuming fire:  
And wasting flame did then burne up,  
The wicked in his ire.  
19 Vpon the Hill of Horeb they,  
An idle Caste did frame:  
And there the molten image did  
They worship of the same.

**Psalm Cvi.**

20 Into the likeness of a Caste,  
That feedeth on the grasse:  
Thus they their glorie turnde, and all  
Their honour did deface.  
21 And GOD their only Saviour,  
Unkindly they forgot:  
V Which many great and mightie things  
In Egypt land had wrought.

22 And in the land of Ham for them,  
Most wondrous workes had done:  
And by the red sea dreadfull things,  
Performed long ago.  
23 Therefore, for their so shewing them,  
forgetfull, and unkinde:  
To bring destruction on them all,  
Hee purposed in his mynde.

Had not his chosen Moses stood  
Before him in the breake:  
To turne his wrath, lest hee on them  
V With slaughter should him wreake.  
24 They did despise the pleasant land,  
That hee behight to give:  
Yea, and the words that hee had spoke,  
They did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart,  
They wickedly repynde  
Nor to the voyce of GOD the LORD,  
They gaue an harkning minde.  
26 Therefore against them list'd hee  
His strong revenging hand:  
Them to destroy in wilderness,  
Ere they should see the Land.

27 And to destroy there seede among,  
the Nations with his rod:  
And through the countrie of the world  
To scatter them abroad.  
28 To Baal Peor then they did  
Adjoine themselves also:  
And ate the offerings of the dead,  
So they forsooke him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inventions  
His wrath they did provoke:  
And in his so inkindled wrath  
The plague upon them broke.  
30 But Phineas stood up with zeale,  
The sinner vile to slay,  
And judgement hee did execute,  
And then the plague did stay.

31 It was imputed unto him  
For righteousnesse that day:  
And from thence forth so counted in  
From race to race for ay.  
32 At waters eke of Meribah  
They did him angry make,  
Yea so far forth, that Moses was  
Then punish't for their sake.

33 Because they vext his Sprite so sore  
That impatient heate



Psalm Cvi.

His lips spake unadvisedly,  
His servor was so great.  
34 Nor as the LORD commanded them,  
They slew the people tho:  
35 But were among the Heathen mixt,  
And leard their works also.  
36 And did their idoles serve, which were  
Their ruine and decay:  
37 To fiends their sons and daughters they  
Did offer up and slay.  
38 Thus with unkindly murdering knife  
The guiltlesse blood they spilt:  
Yea, their owne sons and daughters blood  
Without all cause of guilt.  
VWhom they to Canaan idoles then  
Offerd with wicked hand:  
And so with blood of innocents  
Defiled was the land.  
39 Thus were they stained with the works  
Of their owne filthy way:  
And with their owne inventions  
A whoring did they stray.  
40 Therefore against his people was  
The LORDS wrath kindled fore:  
And even his owne inheritance  
Hee did abhorre therefore  
41 Into the hands of Heathen men  
Hee gave them for a pray:  
And made their foes their Lords, whom  
Were forced to obey. (they  
42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies.  
Opprest them in their land:  
And they were humbly made to stoupe  
As subjects to their hand.  
43 Full of rem tymes from thrall had hee  
Delyvered them before:  
But with their counsels they to wrath  
Provockt him evermore.  
Therefore they by their wickednesse  
VWere brought full low to ly:  
Yet when hee saw them in distresse,  
Hee hearkned to their cry.  
44 Hee calde to minde his Covenant,  
VWhich hee to them had swore:  
And by his mercies multitude  
Repented him therefore.  
45 And favour hee them made to find  
Before the sight of those  
That led them captives from their land  
And erst had bene their foes.  
46 Save us O LORD, that art our GOD,  
Save us, O LORD, wee pray:  
And from among the Heathen folk  
LORD gather us away.  
That wee may spread the noble praise  
Of thy most holy Name:  
That wee may glorie in thy praise,  
And sound abroad thy fame.  
The LORD the GOD of Israel,  
Bee blest for evermore:

Let all the people say Amen,  
Praise yee the LORD therefore.

PSAL. CVII.

**G**ive thanks vnto the LORD our GOD,  
For gracious is hee:  
And that his mercy hath none end,  
All mortall men may see.  
2 Such as the LORD redeemed hath,  
With thanks should praise his Name,  
And shew how they from foes were freed,  
And how hee wrought the same.  
3 He gathered them foorth of the land,  
That lay so farre about,  
From East to West, from North to South,  
His hand did finde them out.  
4 They wandred in the wilderness,  
And strayed from the way:  
And found no citie where to dwell,  
That serue might for their stay.  
5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great,  
In thote Deserts so wide:  
That faintnesse did them sore assault,  
And eke their Soule annoyde.  
6 Then did they cry in their distresse  
Vnto the LORD for aide:  
Who did remoue their troublous state,  
According as they prayde.  
7 And by that way which was most right,  
Hee led them like a guide:  
That they might to a citie goe,  
And there also abide.  
8 Let men therefore before the LORD  
Confesse his kindnesse then:  
And shew the wonders that hee doth  
Before the sonnes of men.  
9 For hee the emptie Soule sustaine,  
VWhom thirst had made to faint:  
The hungrie soule with goodnesse fedde,  
And did them eke acquaint.  
10 Such as doe dwell in darknesse deepe,  
VWhere they of death doe waite,  
Fast bound to taste such troublous stormes,  
As yron chaines doe threate.  
11 For that against the Lords owne words,  
They sought so to rebell:  
Esteeming light his counsels high,  
VWhich doe so farre excell.  
12 But when hee humbled them full low,  
Then they fell downe with griefe,  
And none was found so much to helpe,  
VWhereby to get reliefe.  
13 Then did they cry in their distresse,  
Vnto the LORD for aide:  
Who did remoue their troublous state,  
According as they prayde.  
14 For he from darknesse out them broughe  
And from deaths dreadfull shade:  
Bursting with force the yron bands,  
VWhich did before them lade.

**Psalme CVII.**

- 15 Let men therefore before the LORD  
Confesse his kindnesse then:  
And shew the wonders that hee doth  
Before the sonnes of men.
- 16 For he threw down their gates of brasse,  
And brake them with strong hand:  
The yron barres hee smote in two,  
Nothing could him withstand.
- 17 The foolish folk great plagues doe feelee  
And cannot from them wend:  
But heape on moe to those they haue,  
Because they doe offend.
- 18 Their soules so much did loath all meat  
That none they could abide:  
Whereby death had them almost caught,  
As they full truely tride.
- 19 Then did they cry in their distresse  
Vnto the LORD for aide:  
Who did remove their troublous state,  
According as they praide.
- 20 For hee then sent to them his word,  
Vvhich health did soone restore:  
And brought them from these dangers deep  
Vvherein they were before.
- 21 Let men therefore before the LORD  
Contesse his kindnesse then.  
And shew the wonders that hee doth  
Before the sons of men.
- 22 And let them offer sacrifice  
With thanks, and also feare:  
And speake of all his wondrous works,  
Vvith glad and joyfull cheare.
- 23 Such as in ships or brittle barks  
Into the seas descend,  
Their merchandisethrough fearfull floods  
To compasse and to end.
- 24 Those men are forced to behold  
The LORDS workswhat they bee:  
And in the dangerous deepe the same  
Most marvellous they see.
- 25 For at his word the stormy wind  
Ariseth in a rage,  
And stirreth up the surges so,  
As nought can them asswage.
- 26 Then are they lifted up so high,  
The cloudes they seeme to gaine,  
And plunging down the deepe untill,  
Their Soules consume with paine.
- 27 And like a drunkard to and fro,  
Now heere now there they reele:  
As men with feare, of wit bereft,  
Or had of sence no feelee.
- 28 Then did they cry in their distresse  
Vnto the LORD for aide:  
Who did remove their troublous state,  
According as they praide.
- 29 For with his word the Lord doth make  
The sturdy stormes to cease:  
So that the great waves from their rage  
Are brought to rest and peace,

**Psalme CVII.**

- 30 Then are men glad when rest is come  
Which they so much doe crave:  
And are by him in haven brought,  
Which they so faine would haue.
- 31 Let men therefore before the LORD  
Confesse his kindnesse then,  
And shew the wonders that hee doth  
Before the sons of men.
- 32 Let men in presence of the folk  
Vvith praise exroll his Name:  
And where the Elders doe conueene,  
Let them there doe the same.
- 33 For running floodes to dry deserts  
Hee doth oft change and turn:  
And dryeth up as it were dust  
The springing Well and Burn.
- 34 A fruitfull land with pleasure deckt  
Full barren hee doth make:  
When on their sins which dwell therein  
Hee doth just vengeance take.
- 35 Againe the wilde nesse full rude  
Hee maketh fruite to beare,  
With pleasant springs of water cleare,  
Though none before was there.
- 36 Where in such hungry Soules are set,  
As hee doth freely choose,  
That they a citie may them build,  
To dwell in for their use.
- 37 That they may sow their pleasant land  
And Vineyard: also plant:  
To yeelde them fruits of such increase,  
As none may seeme to want.
- 38 They multiplie exceedingly,  
The LORD doth blesse them so,  
Who doth also their brute beasts make  
By numbers great to grow.
- 39 But when the faithfull are low brought  
By the oppressours shout:  
And minish doe through many plagues,  
That compasse them about.
- 40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame,  
Vvhich did them so oppresse:  
And likewise caused them to erre  
Vvithin the wilde nesse.
- 41 But yet the poore hee raiseth vp,  
Out of his troubles deepe:  
And oft tymes doth his traine augment,  
Much like a flocke of theepe.
- 42 The Righteous shall behold this sight,  
And also much reioice:  
Vvhereas the wick.d and perverse  
With grie.e shall stoppe their voice.
- 43 But who is wise, that now full well  
Hee may these things record?  
For certainly such shall perceine  
The kindnesse of the LORD.

**PSAL. CVIII.**

○ God! behold mine heart and tongue,  
They both repared bee:



**Pfalte CVIII.**

My voice advance will in song,  
And give all praise to thee.  
Rise up sweete melodie to make,  
My Viole and mine Harpe:  
For I by breake of day will wake,  
Thy laude and praise to carpe.  
Amongst the people (LORD) I shall  
Give praises vnto thee:  
And eke amidst the Nations all,  
To thee my song shall bee.  
For why? thy mercies farre doth stretch  
Aboue the Heavens hie:  
Likewise thy truth (O LORD) doth reach  
Vnto the cloudie skie.  
Exalt thy selfe, O LORD our GOD  
Aboue the Heavens bright:  
Set forth thy praise in Earth abroad,  
Thy glorie and thy might.  
That thy beloved in the land  
May freed bee from all thrall:  
O help us Lord with thy right hand,  
And heare mee when I call.  
I will reioice, sith GOD hath said  
Within his holy place.  
That I shall Sichem land divide,  
And Succoths vale by pace.  
For Gilead shall bee mine owne,  
Manasses mine beside:  
Mine head-strength Ephraim well known,  
My law doth Iudah guide.  
Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe  
Over Edom will I cast:  
Yea, I on Palestine also  
Shall triumph at the last.  
Who now will leade mee by the hand  
Into the city strong?  
Or bee my guide to Edom land?  
So that I goe not wrong.  
Is it not thou? O LORD our GOD,  
VVhich hadst us cleare forooke:  
And wentst not with our hostes abroad,  
VVhen warres in hand wee tooke.  
O LORD, when trouble doth affaile,  
VVith aide us then relieve:  
Mine is, and nothing can availe  
The helpe that man can give.  
Throgh GOD to doe we shall have might  
Actes worthy of renown:  
Hee shall our foes put unto flight,  
Yea, hee shall treade them down.

**P S A L. CIX.**

IN speechlesse silence doe not hold,  
O LORD, thy tongue alwayes:  
GOD, even thou, I say that art  
The GOD of all my praise.  
The wicked and the guilefull mouth  
On mee disclosed bee:  
And they with false and lying tongue  
Have spoken unto mee.

**Pfalte CIX.**

3 They did beset mee round about,  
VVith words of hatellull spight:  
Without all cause of my desert  
Against mee they did fight.  
4 For my goodwill they were my foes,  
But then gan I to pray:  
5 My good wish ill my friendlynesse  
With hate they did repay.  
6 Set thou the wicked over him,  
To have the upper hand:  
At his right hand eke suffer thou  
His hatefull foe to stand.  
7 When hee is judged, let him then  
Condemned bee therein,  
And let the prayer that hee makes  
Bee turned into sin.  
8 Few bee his dayes, his charge also  
Let thou another take:  
9 His children let bee fatherlesse,  
His wife a widow make.  
10 Let his offspring bee vagabounds,  
To beg and seeke their bread:  
VVandring out of the wasted place,  
Where erst they have bene fed.  
11 Let covetous extortioners  
Catch all his goods and stores  
And let the strangers spoile the fruites  
Of all his toyle before.  
12 Let there bee none to pittie him,  
Let there bee none at all,  
That on his children fatherlesse  
VVill let their mercy fall.  
13 And so let his posterity  
For ever bee destroide:  
Their name out-blotted in the age  
That after shall succede.  
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse  
From GODS remembrance fall,  
And let not thou his mothers sin  
Bee done away at all.  
15 But in the presence of the LORD  
Let them remaine for ay:  
That from the earth their memory  
Hee may cut cleane away.  
16 Sith mercy hee forgote to shew,  
But did pursue with spight  
The troubled man, and sought to slay  
The wofull hearted wight.  
17 As hee did cursing love, it shall  
Betide unto him so,  
And as hee did not blessing love,  
It shall bee far him fro.  
18 As hee with cursing cled himselfe,  
So it like water shall  
Into his bowels, and like Oyle  
Into his bones befall.  
19 As garments let it bee to him,  
To cover him for ay:

And

Psalm CX.

And as a girdle wherewith hee  
Shall girded bee alway.  
20 Loe, let the same before the LORD  
Bee guerdon of my foe:  
Yea, and of those that evill speake  
Against my Soule also.  
21 But thou, O LORD, that art my GOD,  
Deale thou I say with mee:  
After thy Name delyver mee,  
For good thy mercies bee.  
22 Because in depth of great distresse  
I needy am and poore:  
And eke within my pined brest  
Mine heart is wounded sore.  
23 Even so I doe depart away,  
As doth decayning shades:  
And as a Grasse-hopper so I  
Am shaken off, and fade.  
24 With fasting long from needfull food  
Enfeebled are my knees:  
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh  
Enforced beene to leese.  
25 And I also a vile reproach  
To them was made to bee:  
And they that did upon mee looke,  
Did shake their heads at mee.  
26 But thou, O LORD, that art my GOD  
Mine aide and succour bee:  
According to thy mercy, LORD,  
Save and delyver mee.  
27 And they shall know thereby that this,  
LORD, is thy mighty hand:  
And that thou, thou hast done it, LORD,  
So shall they understand.  
28 Although they curse with spite yet thou  
Shall blesse with loving voice:  
They shall arise, and come to shame,  
Thy servant shall reioice.  
29 Let them bee cloathed all with shame,  
That enemyes are to mee:  
And with confusion as a cloake  
Eke let them covered bee.  
30 But greatly I will with my mouth  
Give thanks unto the LORD:  
And I amongst the multitude  
His praises will record,  
31 For hee with help at his right hand  
Vvill stand the poore man by:  
To save him from the men that would  
Condemne his Soule to dye.

PSAL. CX.

**T**HE LORD most High,  
Vnto my LORD thus spake,  
Sit thou now downe,  
And rest at my right hand:  
Vntill that I  
Thine enemyes doe make  
A steele to bee  
Vvhereon thy feete may stand.

Psalm CXI.

2 The Scepter of  
Thy regall power and might,  
From Syon shall  
The LORD send and disclose:  
Bee thou therefore  
The ruler in the fight,  
And in the midst  
Of all thy mortall foes.  
3 Thy people shall  
Comewillingly to thee:  
Vvhat tyme thine hoste  
In holy beauty shew:  
The youth that of  
Thy wombe doe spring, shall bee  
Compared like  
Vnto the morning dew.  
4 Thus GOD hath sworne,  
And it performe will hee:  
And not repent,  
Nor any tyme it breake:  
Thou art a Priest  
For ever unto mee,  
After the forme  
Of King Melchisedeck.  
5 The LORD our GOD  
Who is at every stound  
At thy right hand,  
To bee thine help and stay:  
Hee Princes proude,  
And statly Kings shall wound,  
For love of thee,  
In his fierce wrathfull day.  
6 Hee shall bee Iudge  
Amongst the Heathen all,  
Hee places voide  
Vvith carcases shall fill:  
And in his rage  
The heads eke smite hee shall,  
That over countries  
Great doe work their will.  
7 Yea, hee through haste  
For to pursue his foes  
Shall drinke the brooke  
That runneth in the way:  
And thus when hee  
Confounded shall have those,  
His head on high  
Then shall hee lift that day.

PSAL. CXI.

**W**ith heart I doe accord,  
To praise and laude the LORD,  
In presence of the Iust:  
2 For great his works are found,  
To search them such are bound,  
And doe him love and trust.  
3 His workes are glorious,  
Also his righteousnesse  
It doth endure for ever.  
4 His wondrous works hee would  
Wee still remember should,  
His mercy faileth never,



Such as doe love him beare,  
 A portion full faire  
 Hee hath up for them laide:  
 For this they shall well finde,  
 Hee will them have in minde,  
 And keepe them as hee said.  
 For hee did not disdaine,  
 His workes to shew them plaine,  
 By lightnings and by thunders:  
 When hee the Heathens land  
 Did give into their hand  
 Where they beheld his wonders.

Of all his workes ensueth  
 Both judgement, right, and trueth,  
 Where to his statutes tend,  
 They are decreede sure,  
 For ever to endure,  
 Which equity doth end:  
 Redemption hee gave,  
 His people for to save:  
 And hath also requyred  
 His promise not to faile,  
 But alwayes to prevaile,  
 His holy Name bee feared.

Who so with heart full faire  
 True wisdom would attaine,  
 The LORD feare and obey.  
 Such as his lawes doe keepe,  
 Shall knowledge have full deepe,  
 His praises last for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

**T**He man is blest that God doth feare,  
 And that his lawes doth love indeed:  
 His seede on earth GOD will npreare,  
 And blesse such as from him proceede,  
 His house with good hee will fulfill,  
 His righteounesse endure shall still.

Vnto the Righteous doth arise  
 In troubles joy, in darknetie light:  
 Compassion is in his eyes,  
 And mercy alwayes in his sight.  
 Yea, pittie moveth such to lend,  
 He doth by judgement things expend.

And surely such shall never faile,  
 For in remembrance had is hee.  
 No tydings ill can make him quaille.  
 Who in the LORD sure hope doe see.  
 His heart is firme, his feare is pit,  
 For hee shall see his foes downe-cast.

Hee did well for the poore provide.  
 His righteounesse shall still remaine:  
 And his estate with praise abide.  
 Though that the wicked man disdaine.  
 Yea gnash his teeth therat shall use,  
 And to consume his state to see.

PSAL. CXIII.

**Y**EE children that doe serve the Lord,  
 Praise yee his Name with one accord:  
 Yea, blessed bee alwayes his Name,  
 VWho from the rising of the Sun,  
 Till it return where it began  
 Is to bee praised with great fame,

- 4 The LORD all people doth turne round,  
 As for his glory, wee may count  
 Above the Heavens high to bee.
- 5 With God the Lord who may compare,  
 Whose dwelling in the heavens are,  
 Of such great power and force is hee.
- 6 Hee doth abase himselfe wee know,  
 Things to behold both heere below,  
 And also in the Heavens above.
- 7 The needy out of dust to draw,  
 And eke the poore which help none saw,  
 His only mercies did him move.
- 8 And so him set in high degree,  
 With Princes of great dignity,  
 That rule his people with great fame.
- 9 The barren hee doth make to beare,  
 And with great joy her fruite to reare,  
 Therefore praise yee his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIV.

**W**hen Israel by GODS addresse  
 From Pharaos land was bente  
 And Iakobs house the stranger left,  
 And in the same traine went.

- 2 In Iudah GOD his glory shewde  
 His holynesse most bright;  
 So did the Israellits declare  
 His Kingdome, power, and might.
- 3 The sea it saw, and suddenly  
 As all amaze did see:  
 The rolling streames of Iordans flood  
 Reculed backwardly.
- 4 As Rams afraide, the mountaines skipt,  
 Their strength did them forsake:  
 And as the silly trembling lambs  
 Their tops did beate and make.
- 5 What ailde thee sea, as all amaze,  
 So suddenly to flee?  
 Yee rolling waves of Iordans flood  
 VWhy ran ver backwardly?
- 6 Why shooke yee hills, as Rams afraide?  
 VWhy did your strength to shake?  
 Why did your tops as trembling Lambes  
 For feare quiver and quake?
- 7 O Earth! confesse thy soveraigne LORD  
 And dread his mighty hand:  
 Before the face of Iakobs GOD,  
 Feare yee both sea and land.
- 8 I meane the God which from hard rocks  
 Doth cause maine floodes appeare:  
 And in the stony flint doth make  
 Gull out the fountaines cleare.

PSAL. CXV.

- N**OT unto us O LORD,  
 I say to us give none:  
 But give all praise of grace and trueth  
 Vnto thy Name alone.
- 2 Why shall the Gentiles say  
 To us as in despite,  
 Where is their GOD they call upon?  
 VWhere is their hearts delight?

## Psalme CXV.

- 3 Doubtlesse our Sovereigne GOD  
In Heaven sits on hie:  
And worketh what him liketh best,  
For all things doe can hee.
- 4 But their idoles and gods  
Before whom they doe stand,  
Silver and gold they are at most,  
The works even of mans hand.
- 5 A mouth they have speechlesse,  
Not moving tongue nor lips;  
And eyes they have, but see no whit,  
No more than doe dead chips.
- 6 Eares they have, and heare not,  
As doe the eares of man:  
A nose also but to no use,  
For smell nothing they can.
- 7 Both hands and feete they have,  
In forme there is no lack  
But neither touch nor goe they can,  
Nor yet with throate noyse make,
- 8 Like unto them shall bee  
The forgers that them frame:  
And likewise such are no lesse mad,  
VVhich call upon their name.
- 9 But thou, O Israel!  
In GOD put confidence:  
For to all such an aide hee is,  
A buckler and defence.
- 10 And thou tribe of Aaron,  
In GOD put confidence:  
For to all such an aide hee is,  
A buckler and defence.
- 11 All yee that feare the LORD,  
In GOD put confidence,  
For to all such an aide hee is,  
A buckler and defence.
- 12 The LORD hath us in minde,  
And will us blesse eachone,  
The house I meane of Israel,  
And the tribe of Aaron.
- 13 And blesse will hee all them,  
That feare the LORD indeede:  
As well the weake, as them of strength,  
Which seeke to him at neede.
- 14 VVith graces manifold  
The LORD will all you blesse:  
As well your seede as you your selves  
VVith plenty and increase.
- 15 For yee are deare to him,  
That LORD is over all:  
VVho made the Heaven and the Earth,  
And things both great and small.
- 16 The Heavens are the LORDS,  
As his owne dwelling place:  
But unto men the Earth hee gives,  
Thereon to run their race.
- 7 Surely they that are dead,  
Doe not now praise the LORD:

## Psalme CXVI.

- Nor such as in the grave are laide,  
Doe thereunto accord.
- 18 But wee that doe heere live,  
Shall thank the LORD alwayes:  
With heart & mouth sing thank-will  
Likewise all yee him praise.

### PSAL. CXVI.

- I loue the LORD, because my voyce  
And prayer heard hath hee:
- 2 When in my dayes I cald on him,  
Hee bowde his eare to mee.
- 3 Even when the snares of cruell death  
About beset mee round:  
When paines of hell mee caught, and  
I woe and sorrow found.
- 4 Vpon the Name of GOD my LORD  
Then did I call and say,  
Deliver thou my Soule, O LORD,  
I doe thee humble pray.
- 5 The LORD is verie mercifull,  
And just hee is also:  
And in our GOD compassion,  
Doth plentifullic flow.
- 6 The LORD in safetie doth preserve,  
All these that simple bee:  
I was in woefull miserie,  
And hee relieved mee.
- 7 And now my soule, with thou art safe,  
Returne vnto thy rest:  
For largelie loe, the LORD to thee,  
His bountie hath exprest.
- 8 Because thou hast delivered  
My Soule from deathie thrall:  
My moystned eyes from mournfull teares  
My slyding feete from fall.
- 9 Before the LORD, in the Land,  
Of life will walke therefore:  
10 I did beleue, therefore I spake,  
For I was troubled sore.
- 11 I said in my distresse and feare,  
That all men lyars bee:  
12 What shall I pay the LORD for all,  
His benefites to mee.
- 13 The wholesome cup of saving health,  
I thankfullie will take:  
And on the LORDS Name I will call,  
When I my prayer make.
- 14 I to the LORD will pay the vowes  
VVhich I have him behight:  
Yea, now even at this present tyme,  
In all his peoples sight.
- 15 Right deare and precious in his sight  
The LORD doth ay esteeme  
The death of all his holy Ones,  
VVhat ever men doe deeme.
- 16 Thy servant LORD, thy servant loe,  
I doe my selfe confesse:  
And hand-maids son, thou Lord hast bro  
The bondes of my distresse.



## Psalme CXVII.

And I will offer up to thee  
A sacrifice of praise:  
I will call upon the Name  
Of GOD the LORD alwayes.

to the LORD will pay the vowes,  
That I have him belight:  
now even at this present tyme,  
In all his peoples sight.  
In the courts of Gods owne house,  
And in the midst of thee:

In Ierusalem, I say,  
Wherefore the LORD praise yee.

### PSAL. CXVII.

Praise the LORD, yee nations all,  
Laud him ye people great & small:  
why? his grace and tender love  
is great, as wee well prove:

Truth is constant evermore,  
to the LORD sing praise therefore.

### PSAL. CXVIII

Give to the Lord all praise and honour  
For hee is gracious and kinde:

more his mercy and great favour  
shall firme abide, world without end,

Israel now say thus boldly,  
his mercies for ever dure;

let Aarons whole progenie  
praise the same stable and sure.

these y<sup>e</sup> feare God them now addresse  
come and sing to him therefore.

at his great love & tender kindnesse  
remaineth still for evermore.

when with troubles I was pressed,  
then upon the LORD did call.

he heard my voice, and mee upraised,  
and set at large free from all thrall.

he most of might who heard my com-  
plaint with me, my part to take, (plaint

therefore can mak me to faint,  
ought that man may gainst me make

the LORD on my side doth retire,  
with such as doth mee help and aide:

that I shall see my iust desire  
on my foes, which mee upbraide.

GOD to trust it is far better,  
than in vaine man to trust and stand:

truth in GOD, I say is surer  
than Princes, Lords of sea and land.

nations have mee round compassed  
with one consent: Yet in Gods Name

once they shall bee soone destroyed,  
put to flight, rebuke and shame.

they have mee round about enclosed:  
and thute up with one accord:

they by mee shall bee destroyed,  
in the Name of GOD the LORD.

As they came about me swarming  
were as fire of thornes put out:

in GOD's Name the everliving  
shall confound them all, no doubt.

Thou hast, O cruell adversarie!

set fore at mee, with maine & might

## Psalme CXVIII

To cause mee fall: but loe, contrary,  
For GOD hath help mee in my right.

14 My strength and force is God y<sup>e</sup> most his  
Yea hee my sing is of plealance:

For hee hath bene in all adversitie  
Mine helper and deliverance.

15 The voice of joy and freedome, shall be  
Within the iust mans dwelling place:

Saying behold right valiantly (passe.  
The Lords right hand hath brought to

16 The hand most strong of the Almighty  
Exalted is now presentlie,

Of God the Lord the righthand sturdy  
Hath done (say they) triumphantly.

17 Away, away, envyer seach-one,  
For yet deaths cup I shall not proue,

But shall still live, that I may expone,  
And new abroad Gods workes above,

18 The Lord my God hath mee chastised,  
And that right sore, I must confesse:

But of his goodnesse not delivered  
Mee vnto death in that distresse.

19 Open therefore to mee the gates faire,  
Which are the gates of righteousnesse:

That through y<sup>e</sup> same I may have repaire  
And praise the LORD his holinesse.

20 This is Gods gate famous and worthie,  
Whereat the righteous enter shall,

21 I will thee praise, Lord, who hast heard me  
And my deliverance bene withall.

22 The Stone which whollie was refused,  
And of the Builders cast away:

The same layed is now, and placed,  
As of the corner head and stay.

23 Which thing is don by th<sup>e</sup> only working  
Of God the Lord most glorious:

And as a wonder is appearing,  
Vnto our sight most marvellous.

24 This is of truth the day most happie,  
Which God hath made of his goodnesse

I let vs therein bee blyth and mirrie.  
And sing to God with great gladnesse,

25 O Lord, I now beseech and pray thee,  
Save thou the King, and him maintaine,

Give him good luck & prosperous to be  
O LORD, I yet require againe.

26 Who in the Name of GOD most holy,  
Doth come, hee blessed bee alway:

VVee with also yee may bee happie,  
VVho in Gods house are night and day.

27 The Lord our God hee is most mightie,  
And hath vs given light at last.

Vnto the horne of th<sup>e</sup> Altar holie,  
Your sacrifice now bind full fast.

28 Thou art the God in whom I glorie,  
To thee will I giue praise therefore:

Even thou my God art, therefore will I  
Laude and exalt thee evermore.

29 Give

## Pfalme CXIX.

19 Give to the Lord all praise and honour,  
For gracious is hee and kinde,  
Yea, more his mercie and great favour,  
Doth ay endure, world without end.

P S A L. CXIX.

ALEPH.

- B**lessed are they that perfect are,  
And pure in minde and heart:  
Vnfeined and conversation,  
From Gods lawes never part.  
2 Blessed are they that give themselves,  
To statutes to observe.  
Seeking the LORD with all their heart,  
And never from him sverve,  
3 Doubtlesse from nun goe not astray:  
Nor doe no wicked thing.  
VWho stedfastly walk in his way,  
VWithout any wandring,  
4 It is thy will and Com mandement,  
That with attentive head  
Thy Noble and diuine Precepts,  
VSee learne and keepe indeede.  
5 Oh, would to GOD it might thee please  
My wayes so to addresse:  
That I might both in heart and voyce,  
Thy Lawes keepe and confesse,  
6 So should no thame my life atteint,  
VWhile I thus set mine eyes:  
And bend my minde alwayes to muse  
On thy sacred decrees,  
7 Then will I praise with upright heart,  
And magnifie thy Name:  
When I shall learne thy Iudgements just,  
And likewise prove the same.  
8 And wholly will I give my selfe  
To keepe thy lawes most right:  
For sake mee not for ever, LORD,  
But shew thy grace and might.  
B E I H.  
9 By what meanes may a young man best  
His life learn to amend:  
If that hee mark and keepe thy word,  
And therein his lyfe spend.  
10 Vntainedly I have thee sought,  
And thus seeking abide:  
Oh, never suffer mee, O LORD,  
From thy precepts to slide.  
11 Within mine heart and secret thoughts  
Thy words I have hid still:  
That I might not at any tyme  
Offend thy godly will.  
12 Wee magnifie thy Name, O LORD,  
And praise thee evermore:  
Thy statuts of most worthy fame  
O LORD teach mee therefore.  
13 My lips haue never ceasde to preach,  
And publish day and night  
Thy iudgements all, which did proceede  
From thy mouth full of might.  
14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes  
Please mee no lesse indeede,

## Pfalme CXIX.

Than all the treasures of the earth,  
Which worldlings make their meate,  
15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,  
And thereto frame my talk:  
As at a mark so will I aime  
Thy wayes how I may walk.  
16 Mine only ioy shall bee so fixt,  
And on thy lawes so set  
That nothing can mee so far blind,  
That I thy words forget.

G I M E L.

- 17 Grant to thy Seruant now such grace,  
As may my life prolong:  
Thine only word thou wilt I keepe,  
Both in mine heart and tongue.  
18 Mine eyes shall how redde and shutt  
So open make and bright:  
That of thy Law and marvellous workes,  
I may haue the cleare sight.  
19 I am a stranger in this Earth,  
Wandring now heere, now there:  
Thy word therefore to mee disclose,  
My steepe steps for to cleare.  
20 My soule is raviht with desire,  
And never is at rest:  
But seeke to know thy iudgements hie,  
And what may please thee best.  
21 The proud men and malicious,  
Thou hast destroyde each one:  
And cursed are such as doe not,  
Thine Helles attend vpon.  
22 Lord, turne from mee rebuke and shame  
Which wicked men conspire:  
For I haue kept thy Covenants,  
With zeale as hote as fire.  
23 The Princes great in Counsell sate,  
And did against mee speake:  
But then thy Seruant thought how hee,  
Thy Statutes might not breake.  
24 For why? thy Covenants are my ioy,  
And my great hearts solace:  
They serue in stead of Counsellers,  
My matters for to passe.

D A L E T H.

- 25 I am, alas, as brought to grane,  
And almost turnde to dust:  
Restore therefore my life againe,  
As thy promise is just.  
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,  
With mercie thou didst heare:  
Heare now est-soones, and mee instruct,  
Thy Lawes to love and feare.  
27 Teach mee once throughly for to know  
Thy Precepts and thy Lore:  
Thy workes then will I meditate,  
And lay them vp in store.  
28 My Soule I feele so sore oppress,  
That it melteth for griefe:  
According to thy word therefore,  
Haste, LORD, to send reliefe.



**Psalme CXIX.**

from lying and deceitfull lips,  
Let thy grace mee defend:  
that I may learne thee to loue,  
Thine holie Law mee send.  
The way of truth both straight and sure  
I haue chosē and found  
thy Iudgements mee before,  
Which keepe mee safe and sound.

Since then O Lord, I for'd my selfe  
Thy Covenants to embrace:  
mee thereof haue no rebuke,  
Nor checke in any case.  
Then will I runne with ioyfull cheare,  
Where thy VVord doth mee call:  
thou hast set mine heart at large,  
And ridde mee out of thrall.

**HE.**

Instruct mee, Lord, in the right trad,  
Of thy Statutes liue:  
I will keepe even to the end.  
Thy word I will incline.  
Teach mee the knowledge of thy Law,  
And I shall it obey:  
Heart and mind and all my might,  
Will it keepe, I say.

Teach me the right pathes of thy Preceptes,  
Which guide mee, LORD: I require:  
In thy lawe my pleasure doe I with.  
For greater thing desire.  
Line mine heart thy Lawes to keepe,  
And Covenants to embrace:  
From all filthie avarice:  
O LORD, shield mee with thy grace.

From vaine desires and worldly lustes  
Turne backe mine eyes and sight:  
keepe mee the Sprie of life and power,  
So walke thy wayes aright.  
Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,  
Which thou hast made to mee:  
I am thy servant, and doe loue,  
And feare nothing but thee.

Approach and shame which I so feare,  
From mee, O LORD, expell:  
Thou dost iudge wi hequities:  
And therein dost excell:  
Hold, mine hearts desire is bent,  
Thy Lawest keepe for aye:  
Strengthen mee so with thy grace,  
That it performe I may.

**V A V**

Thy mercies great and manifold,  
Let mee obtaine, O LORD:  
Living health let mee enjoy,  
According to thy word.  
Shall I stop the slanderous mouthes,  
Of Lewd men and vnjust:  
Thy faithfull promises,  
Stand my comfort and trust.  
The word of truth within my mouth,  
Shall ever still bee prest:  
Thy Iudgements wonderfull  
Shall be hope doth stand and rest,

**Psalme CXIX.**

44 And while my brath within my breast,  
Doth naturall life preferue:  
Yea, till this world shall bee dissolved,  
Thy Law will I obserue.

45 So walke will I, as set at large,  
And made free from all dread:  
Because I sought how for to keepe  
Thy Precepts and thy reade.

46 Thy noble Acts I will describe,  
As things of most great fame:  
Even before Kings I will them blaze,  
And shrinke no waite for shame.

47 I will reioyce then to obey,  
Thy worthe Hastes and will:  
Which ever more I loved best,  
And so will loue thee still.

48 Mine hands I will lift to thy Lawes,  
Which I haue dearely sought:  
And practise thy Commandements,  
I will indeede and thought.

**Z A I N.**

49 Thy promise which thou madst to mee,  
Thy Servant, LORD, remember:  
For therein haue I put my trust,  
And confidence for ever.

50 It is my comfort and my ioye,  
When troubles mee affaile:  
For were my life not by thy ward,  
My life would soone mee faile.

51 The proude and such as God contemne,  
Still made of mee a scorne:  
Yet would I not thy Lawes forsake,  
As hee that were forlorne.

52 But calde to minde, Lord, thy great  
Shewd to our Fathers old: (work)  
Whereby I felt the ioyes surmount,  
My grieffe an hundrethfolde.

53 But yet, alas, for feare I quake;  
Seeing how wicked men:  
Thy Law forsooke, and did procure,  
Thy iudgements who know'th when?

54 And as for mee I framde my song,  
Thy Statutes to exalt:  
VVhen I among the strangers dwelt,  
And thoughts gan mee assault.

55 I thought vpon thy Name, O LORD,  
By night, when others sleepe:  
As for thy Law, I it obey,  
And ever will it keepe.

56 This grace I did obtaine, because  
Thy Covenant sweete and deare  
I did embrace, and also keepe,  
With reverence and with feare.

**H E T H.**

57 O GOD, which art my part and lot,  
My comfort and my stay:  
I haue decreede and promised,  
Thy Law to keepe alway.

58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue,  
In presence of thy Face:

**As**

**Psalm CXIX.**

**As thou therefore hast promised,  
L O R D, grant mee of thy Grace.**

- 59 My life I haue examined,  
And tryde my secret heart.  
VWhich to thy Statutes caused mee,  
My teete straight to conuert.  
60 I did not stay, nor linger long,  
As they that slouthfull are,  
But hastelie thy Lawes to keepe,  
I did my selfe beware.  
61 The cruell bandes of wicked men,  
Haue made of mee their prey:  
Yet would I not thy Lawes forget,  
Nor from thee goe astray.  
62 Thy righteous iudgement toward mee,  
So great is and so nie  
That euen at mid night will I rise,  
Thy Name to magnifie.  
63 Companion am I to all them,  
VWhich feare thee in their heart,  
And neither will for loue nor dread,  
From thy Commandements start.  
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteouslie,  
Doe all the world fulfil  
Oh, teach mee how I may obey,  
Thy Statutes and thy will.

**T E H.**

- 65 According to thy promise, L O R D,  
So hast thou with mee dealt:  
For of thy grace in sundrie sortes,  
Hant I thy seruant felt.  
66 Teach mee alwayes to iudge aright,  
And giue mee knowledge sure,  
For certainly beleue I doe,  
That thy precepts are pure.  
67 Ere thou didst touch mee with thy rod,  
I erde and went astray:  
But now I keepe thine holy VVord:  
And make it all my stay.  
68 Thou art both good and gracious,  
And givest most liberallic:  
Thine ordinances how to keepe,  
Therefore, O LORD, teach mee.  
69 The proud and wicked men haue forgd  
Against mee many a lie.  
Yet thy Commandements still obserue,  
VWith all my heart will I.  
70 Their hearts are swolne with worldly  
As greafes are they fat, (wealth  
But in thy Law doe I delite,  
And nothing seeke but that.  
71 Oh happy time, I may well say,  
When thou didst mee correct:  
For as a guide, to learne thy Law,  
Thy rodde did mee direct.  
72 So that to mee thy word and Law  
Is dearer manifold,  
Than thousands great of silver and Gold,  
Or ought that can bee tolde.

**Psalm CXIX.**

**I O D.**

- 73 Seeing thine hand hath made me,  
To bee thy creature  
Grant knowledge likewise how to learne  
To put thy Lawes in vre.  
74 So they that feare thee shall reioyce,  
VWhen euer they mee see:  
Because I haue leard by thy word,  
To put my trust in thee.  
75 When wilt thou rodde the world isle,  
I know the cause is iust:  
So when thou didst correct mee, L O R D,  
The cause iust needes bee must.  
76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray,  
Some comfort to mee find:  
As thou to mee thy seruant behest,  
So from all ill mee shend.  
77 Thy tender mercies powre on mee,  
And I shall surely liue:  
For ioy and consolation both,  
Thy Law to mee doeth giue.  
78 Confound y proud, whole false pretence,  
Is mee for to destroy:  
But as for mee, thine Heites to know  
I will my selfe employ.  
79 Who so with reverence doe thee feare,  
To mee let them retire:  
And such as doe thy Couenantes know,  
And them alone desire,  
80 Mine heart without all waivering,  
Let on thy Lawes bee bent:  
That no confusion come to mee,  
VWhereby I should bee shent.

**C A P H.**

- 81 My soule doeth faint, and ceaseth not,  
Thy sauing health to craue:  
And for thy wordes sake still I trust,  
Mine hearts desire to haue.  
82 Mine eyes doe faile, with looking for  
Thy word, and thus I say,  
Oh, when wilt thou mee comfort, LORD,  
VWhy dost thou thus delay?  
83 As a skinned bottell in the smoke,  
So am I parcht and dryde:  
Yet will I not out of mine heart,  
Let thy Commandements slide.  
84 Alas, how long shall I yet liue,  
Before I see the houre:  
That on my foes, which mee torment,  
Thy vengeance thou wilt powre.  
85 Presumptuous men haue digged pits  
Thinking to make mee sure:  
Thus contrarie against thy Law:  
Mine hurt they doe procure.  
86 But thy Commandements are all true  
And causelesse they mee grieue:  
To thee, therefore, I doe complaine,  
That thou mightst mee relieve.  
87 Almost they had mee cleane destroyed  
And brought mee quite to ground:



**Psalme CXIX.**

by thy Statutes I abode,  
And therein succour found.  
Restore mee, LORD, againe to life,  
For thy mercies excell:  
so I shall thy Covenants keepe,  
Till death my life expell.

**LAMED.**

In Heaven, Lord where thou dost dwell  
Thy word is stablisht sure:  
I shall from all eternitie:  
Fast graven there indure.  
From age to age thy truth abids,  
As doth the earth witnesse:  
whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure  
As no tongue can expresse.

Even to this day wee may well see,  
How all things persevere,  
According to thine ordinance:  
For all things thee revere.

Had it not beene that in thy Law  
My soule had comfort sought:  
My time ere now in my distresse  
I had beene brought to nought.

Therefore will I thy Precepts aye  
In memorie keepe fast:  
them thou hast my life restorde,  
When I was at last cast.

No wight to mee can title make,  
For I am oneliethine:  
O mee therefore, for to thy Lawes  
Mine eares and heart incline.

The wicked men doe seeke my bane,  
And there doe lye in waite:  
While the while considered  
Thy noble acts and great.  
I see nothing in this wide world,  
At length which hath not end:  
thy Commandements and thy word  
Beyond all end extend.

**MEM.**

What great desire and fervent loue  
Doe I beare to thy Law:  
The day long my whole devise  
Is only on thy saw.  
Thy word hath taught mee far to passe  
My foes in policie:  
Still I keepe it as a thing  
Of most excellencie.

My teachers which did mee instruct,  
In knowledge I excell:  
I doe thy Covenants keepe,  
And them to others tell.  
In wisdom I doe passe also  
The auncient men indeede:  
all because to keepe thy Lawes  
I held it ay best reede.

My feete I haue refrained eke  
From everie evill way:  
I use that I continuallie  
thy word might keepe, I say.  
I haue not swerv'd from thy judgment  
nor yet forsake any deale:

**Psalme CXIX.**

For why? thou hast mee taught thereby  
To live godly and well.

103 Oh Lord, how sweete unto my taste  
Find I thy word alway:  
Doubtlesse no honey in my mouth  
Feele ought so sweete I may.

104 Thy Lawes haue mee much wisdom  
That utterly I hate (learnd,  
All wicked and ungodly wayes,  
In everie kinde of rate.

**N V N.**

105 Even as a lanterne to my feete,  
So doth thy word shine bright:  
And to my pathes where ever I goe,  
It is a flaming light.

106 I haue both sworne, and will performe  
Most certainly doubtlesse,  
That I will keepe thy judgements just,  
And them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath mee sore opprest,  
And brought mee to deaths doores:  
O LORD, as thou hast promised,  
So mee to life restore.

108 The offerings which with heart & voyce  
Most francklie I thee giue:  
Accept and teach mee how I may  
After thy judgements live.

109 My Soule is aye so in mine hand,  
That dangers it assaile:  
Yet did I not thy Law forget,  
Nor it to keepe will faile.

110 Although the wicked laid their nets,  
To catch mee at a bray:  
Yet doe I not from thy Precepts,  
Once swerve or goe astray.

111 Thy Law I haue so claime alway,  
As mine owne heritage:  
And why? for therein I delite,  
And set my whole courage.

112 For evermore I haue beene bent,  
thy Statutes to fulfill.  
Even so likewise vnto the end  
I will continue still.

**SAMECH.**

113 The craftie thoughts & double heart,  
I doe alwayes detaste:  
But as for thy Lawes and Precepts,  
I love them ever best.

114 Thou art mine hid and secret place,  
My shield of strong defence:  
Therefore haue I thy promises,  
Lookt for with patience.

115 Goe to therefore yee wicked men,  
Depart from mee anone:  
For the Commandements will I keepe,  
OF GOD my LORD alone.

116 As thou hast promis'd, so performe,  
That death mee not assaile:  
Nor let mine hope abuse mee so,  
That through distrust I quail.

**D**

117 Vp.

117 Vp-hold mee, and I shall bee safe,  
For ought they doe or say:  
And in thy Statutes pleasure take,  
Will I both night and day.  
118 Thou hast trode such vnder thy foote,  
As doe thy Statutesbreake:  
For nought avail' th theirsubtiltie,  
Their counsell is but weake.

119 Like drosse thou castes the wicked out  
VWherever they bee or dwell;  
Therefore can I as thy Statutes,  
Loue nothing halfe so well.  
120 My flesh, alas, is taken with feare,  
Asthough it were benumde:  
For when I see thy Iudgements straight,  
I am as one astonde.

AIN.

121 I doe the thing that lawfull is,  
And giue to all men right:  
Resigne mee not to them that would  
Oppresse mee with their might.  
122 But for thy servant suretie bee,  
In that thing that is good:  
That proud men giue mee not the foyle,  
VWhich rage as they were woode.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind  
Thine helpe so much I craue:  
And eke thy righteous promise, LORD,  
VWhereby thou wilt mee saue.

124 Intreate thy Servant lovinglie,  
And favour to him show;  
Thy Statutes of most excellencie,  
Teach mee also to know.

125 Thine humble servant, Lord, I am,  
Oh, grant meet vnderstand:  
How by thy Statutes I may know,  
Best what to take in hand.

126 It is now time, Lord, to beginne,  
For truth is quit decayde,  
Thy Law likewise they haue transgressed,  
And none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I loue,  
Thy Lawes better than Gold:  
Or jewels fine, which are esteem'd,  
Most costlie to bee sold.

128 I thought thy Precepts all most just,  
And so them laid in store:  
All craftie and malicious wayes,  
I doe abhorre therefore.

P E.

129 Thy Covenants are most wonderfull,  
And full of things profound:  
My soule therefore doth keepe them sure,  
When they are tryde and found.

130 When men first enter into thy word,  
They finde a light most cleare:  
And vaine idiots vnderstand,  
When they it read or heare.

131 For y I haue both gapt and breath'd  
To know thy Commandment:  
That I might guide my life thereby,  
I sought what thing it meant.

132 With mercie and compassion LORD,  
Beholde mee from aboue:  
As thou art wont to behold such,  
As thy Name feare and loue.

133 Direct my foote-steppes by thy word,  
That I thy will may know:  
And never let iniquitie  
Thy servant over-throw.

134 From slanderous tongues, & deadly harmes  
Preferue and keepe mee sure:  
Thy precepts then will I obserue,  
And put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth surmount  
The Sun in his bright hew:  
Let shine on mee, and by thy Law  
Teach mee what to eschew.

136 Out of mine eyes great floods gush out  
Of drearie teares and fell  
When I behold how wicked men  
Thy Law keepe never a deale.

Z A D E.

137 In everie point, LORD, thou art just,  
The wicked though they grudge:  
And when thou doest sentence pronounce,  
Thou art a righteous Iudge.

138 To render right, and flee from guile,  
Are two chiefe points and hie,  
And such as thou hast in thy Law  
Commanded us straightlie.

139 With zeale and wrath I am consumed,  
And even pyned away:  
To see my foes thy word forget,  
For ought that I doe may.

140 So pure and perfect is thy word,  
As any heart can deeme:  
And I thy servant nothing more  
Doe loue or yet esteeme.

141 And though I bee nothing set by,  
As one of base degree:  
Yet doe I not thine Hesties forget,  
Nor shrink away from thee.

142 Thy righteousness, LORD, is most just,  
For ever to endure:  
Also thy Law is truth it selfe,  
Most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and grieve hath seazde on me,  
And brought mee wondrous low:  
Yet doe I still of thy Precepts,  
Delite to heare and know.

144 The righteousness of thy judgement  
Doth last for euermore:  
Then teach them mee, for euen in them  
My life lyth vp in store.

K O P H.

145 With fervent heart I calde and crye,  
Now answer mee O LORD:  
That thy Commandments to obserue,  
I may fully accord.

146 To thee my GOD I make my sute,  
With most humble request:  
Sawe mee therefore, and I will keepe  
Thy precepts and thy hest.



**Psalme CXIX.**

147 To thee I cry even in the morne,  
Before the day waxe light:  
Because that I haue in thy word,  
My confidence whole plight.  
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night  
And ere the day I wake:  
That by devising of thy word,  
I might some comfort take.  
149 Incline thine eares vnto my word,  
And pittie on mee take:  
As thou art wont so judge mee, LORD,  
Left life mee should forsake.  
150 My foes draw neare, and doe procure,  
My death maliciouslie:  
Which from thy Law are farre gone backe  
And strayed from it lewdlie.  
151 Therfore, O Lord, approach thou neare  
For neede doth so require:  
And all thy precepts true they are,  
Then helpe I thee desire.  
152 By thy Commandements I haue leard  
Not now, but long agoe:  
That they remaine for evermore,  
Thou hast them grounded so.  
**RESH.**  
153 My trouble and affliction,  
Consider and behold:  
Deliver mee, for of thy Law  
I ever take fast hold.  
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,  
With speede mee succour send:  
From death, as thou hast promised,  
LORD keepe mee and defend.  
155 As for the wicked, farre they are,  
From having health and grace.  
Whereby they might thy Statutes know,  
They enter not the trace.  
156 Great are thy mercies, LORD. I grant,  
What tongue can them attaine?  
And as thou hast mee judge ere now,  
So let mee life obtaine.  
157 Though many men doe compasse mee  
And persecute full sore:  
From thy Lawes I ever shrunke,  
Nor went awry therefore.  
158 And truth it is, for grieve I die,  
When I these traytors see:  
Because they keepe no white thy word,  
Nor yet seeke to know thee.  
159 Behold, for I doe lone thy Lawes,  
With heart most glad and faine:  
Thou art good and gracious, LORD,  
Restore my life againe.  
160 What thy word doth decree must bee,  
And so it hath beene ever:  
Thy righteous judgements are also,  
Most true and decay never.  
**SCHIN**  
161 Princes haue sought with crueltye,  
Causelesse to make mee crouch:  
All in vaine for of thy word,  
The feare did mine heart touch.

**Psalme CXIX.**

162 And certaine lie even of thy word,  
I was more mirrie and glad:  
Than hee that of rich spoiles and preyes,  
Great store and plentie had.  
163 As for all lies and falsities,  
I hate most and detest:  
For why thine holie Law doe I,  
Aboue all things lone best.  
164 Seven times a day I praise thee Lord,  
Singing with heart and voyce:  
Thy righteous Acts and wonderfull,  
So cause mee to rejoyce.  
165 Great peace and rest shall all such haue  
Who doe thy statutes lone:  
No danger shall their quiet state,  
Impare or once remoue.  
166 Mine onelie health and comfort, I ord,  
I looke for at thine hand:  
And therefore haue I done these things,  
Which thou didst mee command.  
167 Thy Lawes haue beene mine exercise,  
VVhich my soule most desired:  
So much my lone to them was bent,  
That nought else I requirde.  
168 Thy Statutes, and Commandements  
I kept, thou knowest aright:  
For all the thing that I haue done,  
Are present in thy sight.  
**TAV.**  
169 O LORD, let my complaint and cry,  
Before thy face appeare:  
And as thou hast mee promised,  
So teach mee thee to feare.  
170 Mine humble supplication,  
To thee let find access:  
And grant mee, LORD, deliverance,  
For so is thy promise.  
171 Then shall my lips thy praises speake,  
After most ample sort:  
VVhen thou thy Statutes hast mee taught,  
VVherein stands my comfort.  
172 My tong shall sing & preach thy word  
And on this wise say shall:  
GODS famous actes and Noble Lawes  
Are just and perfect all.  
173 Stretch out thi hand, I thee beseech,  
And speedily mee saue:  
For thy Commandements to obserue  
Chosen O LORD I haue.  
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I craue health,  
For others know I none:  
And in thy Law, and nothing else  
I doe delite alone.  
175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live  
Thy Name to magnifie:  
And of thy judgements mercifull,  
Let mee thy favour try.  
176 For I was lost and went astray,  
Much like a wandring sheepe:  
Oh seeke mee, for I haue not faile  
Thy Commandements to keepe.

Psalme CXX.

- I**N trouble and in thrall,  
Vnto the LORD I call,  
And hee doth mee comfort.
- 2 Delyver mee, I say,  
From lyars lips alway,  
And tongues of falsereport.
- 3 VVhat vantage, or what thing  
Getsthou thus for to sing,  
Thou false and flattering lyer?
- 4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I weene,  
No lesse than Arrowes keene,  
Of hote consuming fire.
- 5 Alas too long I slacke,  
VVithin these tents so black,  
VVhich Kedars are by Name.  
By whom the folk elect,  
And all of Isaaks seed  
Are put to open shame.
- 6 VVith them that peace did hate,  
I came a peace to make,  
And set a quiet life.
- 7 But when my word was told,  
Causelesse I was controld.  
By them that would haue strife.

PSAL. CXXI.

- I**Lift mine eyes to Syon Hill,  
From whence I doe attend  
That succour GOD mee send.
- 2 The mightie GOD mee succour will,  
VVho Heaven and Earth framed,  
And all things therein named.
- 3 Thy foote from slip hee will preserue,  
And will theefasely keepe,  
For hee will never sleepe:
- 4 Loe, hee that Israel doth conserue,  
No sleepe at all can him catch,  
But his eyes shall ever watch.
- 5 The LORD is thy warrant alway,  
The LORD eke doth thee cover,  
As at thy right hand ever.
- 6 The Sun shall not thee partch by day,  
Nor the Moone not halfe so bright,  
Shall with cold hurt thee by night.
- 7 The Lord will keep thee from distresse,  
And will thy life surefane:  
And thou also shalt haue
- 8 In all thy businesse good successe,  
Where ever thou goest in or out,  
GOD will thy things bring about.

PSAL. CXXII.

- I**Did in heartrejoyce,  
To heare the peoples voyce:  
In offering so willinglie,  
For let vs vp, say they,  
And in the LORDS House pray:  
Thus spake the folke full lovinglie.
- 2 Our feete that wandred wide,  
Shall in Gods House abide.
- 3 O thou Ierusalem full faire,  
Which art so seemelie set,  
Much like a Citie neate,  
The likewhereof is not else where.
- 4 The Tribes with one accord,  
The Tribes of GOD the LORD,

Psalme CXXIII.

- Are hither bent their way to take,  
So GOD before did tell,  
That there his Israel,  
Their prayers should together make.
- 5 For there are thrones erect,  
And that for this respect:  
To set forth iustice orderly:  
Which Throne right to maintaine,  
To Davids house pertaine,  
His folke to iudge accordinglie.
- 9 To pray let vs not cease,  
For Ieruselems peace,  
Thy Friends GOD prosper mightilie.
- 7 Peace bee thy walls about,  
And prosper thee throughout,  
Thy Palaces continuallie.
- 8 I wish thy prosperous state,  
For my poore Brethrens sake,  
That comfort haue by meanes of thee.
- 9 GODS house doth mee allure,  
Thy wealth for to procure,  
So much alwayes as lyeth in mee.

PSAL. CXXIII.

- O**LORD, that Heavendost possesse,  
I lift mine eyes to thee:  
Even as the servant listeth his,  
His Masters hands to see.
- 2 As hand maids watch their Mistresse hand,  
Some grace for to atchieue:  
So wee behold the LORD our GOD,  
Till hee doe vs forgieue.

- 3 LORD, grant vs thy compassion,  
And mercie in thy sight:  
For wee bee fild and overcome,  
VVith hatred and despight.
- 4 Our mindes bee stult with great rebuke,  
The rich and worldly wise:  
Doe make of vs their mocking stocke,  
The proude doe us despise.

PSAL. CXXIII.

- N**ow Israel  
May say, and that truely,  
If that the LORD,  
Had not our cause maintainded:
- 2 If that the LORD  
Had not our right sustainded,  
VVhen all the world  
Against vs furiouslye:  
Made their vproares,  
And said wee should all die.
- 3 Now long agoe,  
They had devour'd vs all:  
And swallowed quicke,  
For ought that wee could deeme:
- Such was their rage,  
As wee might well esteeme.
- 4 And as the floodes,  
VVith mightie force doe fall:  
So had they now  
Our life even brought to thrall.
- 5 The raging streames,  
Most proude in roaring noyse:



**Psalme CXXVI**

Had long agoe  
Overwhelmde us in the deepes;  
But loved bee GOD,  
VWhich doth us safely keepe  
From bloodie teeth,  
And their most cruell voyce,  
VWhich as a prey,  
To eate us would reioice.

Even as a Bird  
Out of the Foulers grin  
Escapeth away,  
Right so it fares with us:  
Broke are their nets,  
And wee haue scaped thus;  
GOD that made Heaven  
And Earth, is our helpe then:  
His NAME hath saved  
Vs from these wicked men.

**PSAL. CXXV.**

Such as in GOD the LORD doe trust,  
As Mount Syon shall firme stand,  
And bee removed at no hand.  
The Lord will count them right and just  
So that they shall bee sure.  
For ever to endure.

As mighty mountaines huge and great,  
Ierusalem about doe close.  
So will the LORD bee vnto those,  
VWho on his Godly will doe waite,  
Such are to him so deare,  
They never neede to feare.

For though the right constrict doth hee,  
By making wicked men his rod,  
Left they through griefe forsake their God  
It shall not as their lot still bee.  
Giue LORD to these thy light,  
VWhose heart is true and right.

But as for such as goe aside  
By crooked ways, which they outwought  
The Lord will surely bring to nought  
VWith workers vile they shall abide,  
But peace with Israel.  
Forevermore shall dwell.

**PSAL. CXXVI.**

When that the LORD  
Again his Syon had forth brought  
From bondage great,  
And also seritude extreame;  
His worke was such,  
As did surmount mans heart & thought  
So that wee were  
Much like to them that use to dreame:  
Our mouthes were  
VWith laughter filled then;  
And eke our tongues  
Did show us joyfull men.

The Heathen folke  
VWere forced then this to confesse  
How that the LORD  
For them also great things had done;  
But much more wee,  
And therefore can confesse no lesse.

VWherefore to joy,  
VWee haue good cause as wee began;  
O LORD goe forth,  
Thou canst our bondage end:  
As to desarts,  
Thy flowing rivers send.

Full true it is,  
That they which saw in teares indeed,  
A time will come,  
VWhen they shall reape with mirth & joy.

They went and wept,  
In bearing of their pretious seeds,  
For that their foes  
Full oftentimes did them annoy,  
But their returne  
VWith joy they shall sure see:  
Their sheaves home bring,  
And not impeded bee.

**PSAL. CXXVII.**

Except the Lord the house doe make,  
And therevnto doe set his hand,  
What men doe builde, it cannot stand,  
Likewise in vaine men undertake,  
Cities and holds to watch and ward,  
Except the LORD bee their safeguard,

Though yee rise earelie in the Morne,  
And so at night goe late to bed:  
Feeding full hardlie on browne bread:  
Yet were your labour lost and worne,  
But they whom God doe loue and keepe:  
Receiue all things with quiet sleepe.

Therefore marke well when euer yee see:  
That men haue heires to enjoy their land:  
It is the gift of Gods owne hand:  
For God himselfe doth multiplie,  
Of his great liberalitie,  
The blessing of posteritie.

And when the Children come to age,  
They grow in strength and actiuenesse,  
In person and in comelinesse:  
So that a shaft shot with courage,  
Of one that hath a most strong arme,  
Flieth not so swift, nor doth lik harme.

Oh, well is him that hath his Quiver,  
Furnish with such Artillerie:  
For when in perill hee shall bee,  
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,  
VWhen that he pleades before the Iudges  
Against his foes that beare him grudge.

**PSAL. CXXVIII.**

Blessed art thou that fearest GOD,  
And walkest in his way:  
For of thy Labour thou shalt eate,  
Happie art thou (I say)  
Like fruitfull Vines on thine house side:  
So doth thy wife spring out:  
Thy Children stand like Olive plants,  
Thy Table round about.

Thou art thou blessed that fearest GOD,  
And he shall let thee see

The promised Ierusalem,  
And his felicitie.  
6 Thou shalt thy Childrens children see;  
To thy great joyes increase:  
And likewise grace on Israel,  
Prosperitie and peace.  
P S A L. CXXIX.  
**O**F Israel,  
This may now bee the song;  
2 Even from my youth,  
My foes haue oft meenoyed.  
A thousand ills,  
Since I was tender and young:  
They haue mee wrought  
Yet was I not destroyed.  
3 As yet I beare,  
The markes in bone and skinne:  
That one would thinke  
That the plow-men with their plowes  
Vpon my backe  
Haue made their balkes farre in:  
For like plowde ground,  
Even so haue I long furrowes.  
4 But yet the LORD,  
Who doth all things iustlie:  
Hath cut the ropes,  
And so stayed the wicked rage.  
5 Even so shall all,  
Such perith shamefullie:  
Which hate Syon:  
Or wish it any damage.  
6 All such men shall,  
Bee like the grasse that groweth,  
Vpon the walls  
Or toppes of houses most hie,  
Which suddenly,  
Ere one beware withereth,  
So that no fruite,  
On such Herbes can gathered bee.  
7 Never man saw,  
That any Mower mowde.  
Such grasse as that,  
Or thereof his hand did fill,  
Much lesse that hee,  
who glaineth of that is sowde,  
Vnder his arme,  
Bare something his house vntill.  
8 Nor yet that hee,  
That passeth by that way,  
Sayth to the Reapers,  
GOD saue you, or GOD speede,  
No, no mandoeth,  
With them good lucke, I say,  
Or pray that GOD,  
Would for their work send them meede.  
P S A L. CXXX.  
**L**ORD, to thee I make my mone,  
When dangers mee oppresse:  
I call, I sigh, plaine and grone,  
Trusting to finde release.  
2 Heare now, O LORD, my request,  
For still I row due teares.

And let thine eares aye bee prest,  
Vnto this prayer mine.  
3 O LORD my GOD, if thou weigh  
Our sins, and them peruse,  
Who shall then escape, and say,  
I can my selfe excuse?  
4 But, LORD, thou art mercifull,  
And turnst to us thy grace,  
That wee with hearts most carefull  
Should feare before thy face.  
5 In GOD, I put my whole trust,  
My Soule waits on his will:  
For his promise is most iust,  
And I hope therein still.  
6 My Soule to GOD hath regard,  
Wishing for him alway:  
More than they that watch and ward,  
To see the dawning day.  
7 Let Israel then boldly  
In the LORD put his trust:  
Hee is that GOD of mercie,  
That his deliver must.  
8 For hee it is that must saue  
Israel from his sinne:  
And all such as surelie haue,  
Their confidence in him.  
P S A L. CXXXI.  
**L**ORD, I am not puffed vp in minde;  
I haue no scornfull eye:  
I do not exercise my selfe,  
In things that are too hie.  
2 But as a Childe that wained is,  
Even from his mothers brest;  
So haue I LORD behaued my selfe,  
In silence and in rest.  
3 O Israel trust in the LORD,  
Let him bee all thy stay:  
From this time forth for evermore;  
From age to age I say.  
P S A L. CXXXII.  
**O**F David, LORD, in minde record,  
And eke of his afflictions all:  
2 Who sware an oath vnto the LORD,  
And made a solemne vow withall:  
Saying to Iakobs mightie GOD,  
3 This promise, LORD, to thee, I make,  
Mine house not enter in will I,  
4 Nor rest vpon my couch will take,  
Nor once giue sleepe vnto mine eye:  
Or yet mine eye-lids close from wake.  
5 Vntill I for the LORD provide,  
And finde some place his owne to bee,  
Vvhere Iakobs mightie God may bide,  
And plant his House eternallie,  
There to remaine from time to tide.  
6 Behold, the same then heare did wee,  
In Ephrata that fruitfull ground,  
Vvwhich is right pleasant vnto thee,  
And haue thy dwelling place out there,  
Within the Forrests fieldsto bee.  
7 Th



**Psalme Cxxxii.**

Thy Tabernacles there once pight,  
To worship thee wee will bee prest,  
Before thy foote-stoole there in sight.  
Arise therefore, come to thy rest:  
Thou and the Arke of thy great might.  
Let righteousness thy Priests embrace,  
A precious garment it them make,  
Gue to thine holy Onesolace.  
And for thy Servant Davids sake,  
Refuse not thine anoynteds face.

To David, GOD in truth did sweare,  
And sure hee will performe that thing:  
Saying, Doubtlesse, I will vpreare,  
The fruit & from thy loynes shall spring  
Vpon thy Throne the rule to beare,  
All that thy Sonnes my bond retaine,  
And from my Lawes abacke not flit:  
Which I them learne, this grace againe,  
Will I them shew, their Sons shall sit,  
Vpon thy seate, aye to remaine.

For GOD hath chosen Mount Syon,  
Where to abide hee liketh well:  
Saying, This is my rest alone,  
For evermore I heere will dwell,  
My whole delight is set thereon.  
I doubtlesse will her victuals blesse,  
Her poore with bread eke satisfie:  
And cloath her priests with healthfulness  
Yea, all her good men cause will I,  
To shout and cry for joyfulness.

My Servant Davids horne of might,  
In her will I make budde and spring:  
For I ordained haue a light,  
To mine anoynted Christ and King,  
There to remaine in all mens sight.  
But I will cloath his enemies all,  
With vile reproach, rebuke and shame,  
Whereas his Crowne imperiall,  
Vnto his honour and great fame,  
Vpon his head still flourish shall.

**PSAL. CXXXIII.**

O How happie a thing it is,  
And joyfull for to see:  
Brethren together fast to hold  
The band of Amitie.  
It call' th to minde that sweete perfume  
And that costlie oyntment:  
Which on the Sacrificers head,  
By GODS precepts was spent.

Let not Aarons head alone,  
But drencht his beard throughout:  
And finallie it did runne downe,  
His rich attyre about.  
And as the lower ground doth drinke  
The dew of Hermon Hill:  
And Syon with his silver drops,  
The fields with fruite doth fill.

Even so the LORD doth powre on them  
His blessings manifold:  
Whose hearts & minds without all guile,  
This knot doth keepe and hold.

**Psalme Cxxxiv.**

**B**Ehold, and haue regard,  
Yee Servants of the LORD:  
VVho in his house by night doe watch,  
Praise him with one accord.

1 Lift vp your hands on hie,  
Vnto his holy place:  
And giue the LORD his praises due,  
His benefites embrace.

2 For why? the LORD who did  
Both Earth and Heaven frame:  
Doth Syon blesse, and will conserue,  
For evermore the same.

**PSAL. CXXXV.**

**V**Nto the Name of GOD the LORD,  
Giue praise with one accord:  
O praise him still all yee that bee  
The Servants of the LORD.

1 Extoll his praise all yee that stand,  
Within the house of GOD,  
All yee that in his Courts remaine,  
His praise declare abroad.

2 Praise yee the LORD, for hee is good,  
Sing praises to his Name:  
It is a comelie and good thing,  
Alwayes to doe the same.

3 For GOD hath chosen Iakob our,  
His verie owne you see:  
So hath hee chosen Israel,  
His treasure for to bee.

4 For this I know assuredlie,  
The LORD is verie great:  
And that hee hath aboue all gods,  
His dwelling place and seate.

5 For whatsoeuer pleaseth him,  
That hath hee brought about:  
In Heaven, and Earth, and in the Sea,  
Yea, all the depthes throughout.

6 He from the Earth the clouds doth bring  
The lightnings and the raine  
Hee make the ke, and winds to come,  
From whence they did remaine.

7 Hee smote the first-borne of each thing,  
In Egypt that tooke rest:  
Hee spared there no living thing,  
The man nor yet the beast.

8 O Egypt, hee in midst of thee  
Hath made his wonders fall:  
On Pharao, thy cruell King,  
And on his servants all.

9 Hee fundrie people brought to nought,  
Destroying them out right:  
And many Kings hee slew also,  
That were of power and might.

10 As Syhon that some time was lord,  
And King of Amorites:  
And Og the King of Basan Land,  
With all the Canaanites.

11 And gaue their Land to Israel,  
An heritage wee see:

## Psalme Cxxxv:

To Israel his chosen Flocke,  
Their heritage to bee.

- 13 Thy Name, O LORD, shall still endure  
And thy memoriall:  
Throughout all generations,  
That art or ever shall.
- 14 The LORD will surely judge aright,  
His people all indeede:  
And to his servant favour shew,  
VWill hee in time of neede.
- 15 The idoles of the Heathen all,  
Throughout their Coastes and Lands:  
Of silver and of gold they bee,  
The workes even of mens hands.
- 16 For mouths they haue, & speak no white  
And eyes, but may not see:
- 17 So haue they eares and nothing heare,  
And breathlesse wholie bee.
- 18 Wherefore all they are like to them,  
That doe set them forth:  
And likewise those that trust in them,  
Or thinke they bee ought worth.
- 19 O all yee house of Israel,  
See that yee praise the LORD:  
And yee that bee of Aarons house,  
Praise him with one accord.
- 20 And yee that bee of Levies house,  
Praise yeelik wise the LORD:  
And all that stand in awe of him,  
Praise him with one accord.
- 21 And out of Syon sound his praise,  
The praise of GOD the LORD:  
Which dwelleth in Ierusalem,  
Praise him with one accord.

### PSAL. CXXXVI.

**O** Laude the LORD benigne,  
Whose mercies last for aye:  
Gue thanks and praises sing,  
To GOD of gods, I say,  
2 Forcertainlie,  
His mercies dure,  
Both firme and sure,  
Eternallie.

- 3 The LORD of Lords praise yee,  
Whose mercies aye doe dure:
- 4 Great wonders onely hee  
Doth worke by his great power,  
Forcertainlie, &c.
- 5 Which LORD Omnipotent,  
By his great wisdom hee:  
The heavenlie Firmament,  
Did frame as wee may see.  
Forcertainlie, &c.
- 6 Yea, hee the heaue charge,  
Of all the earth did stretch,  
And on the waters large,  
The same hee did out-reach:  
Forcertainlie, &c.
- 7 Great lights hee made to bee,  
For why? his loue is aye,

## Psalme Cxxxvi:

8 Such as the Sunne wee see,  
To rule the lightsome day:  
Forcertainlie, &c.

- 9 And eke the Moone so cleare,  
Which shineth in our sight:  
And Starres that doe appeare,  
To guide the darkesome night.  
Forcertainlie, &c.
- 10 With grievous plagues and sore,  
All Egypt smote hee then,  
Their first borne leise and more,  
Hee slew of beast and man.  
Forcertainlie, &c.
- 11 And from amidst their Land,  
His Israel forth brought:
- 12 Which hee with mightie hand,  
And stretched Arme hath wrought,  
Forcertainlie, &c.
- 13 The Sea, hee cut in two,  
VWhich stood vp like a wall,
- 14 And made through it to goe,  
His chosen Children all,  
Forcertainlie, &c.
- 15 But there hee whelmed then,  
The proude King Pharao:  
With his huge host of men,  
And Chariotseke also.  
Forcertainlie, &c.
- 16 Who led through wilderness  
His people saue and sound:
- 17 And for his loue endlesse,  
Great Kings hee brought to ground,  
Forcertainly, &c.
- 18 And slew with puissant hand,  
Kings mightie and of fame:
- 19 As of the Amorites Land,  
Sihon the King by name.  
Forcertainly, &c.
- 20 And Og the gyant large,  
Of Bashan King also:
- 21 Whose Land for heritage,  
Hee gaue his people tho.  
Forcertainlie, &c.
- 22 Even vnto Israel,  
His Servant deare, I say,  
Hee gaue the same to dwell,  
And there abide for aye.  
Forcertainlie, &c.
- 23 To minde hee did vs call,  
In our most base degree:
- 24 And from oppressours all,  
In safetieset vs free.  
Forcertainlie, &c.
- 25 All flesh on Earth abroad,  
With food hee doth fulfill:  
Wherefore of heaven the GOD,  
To laude bee it your will.
- 26 Forcertainly, &c.

PSAL. The



**Psalme Cxxxvii.**

**W**henas wee sat in Babylon,  
The Rivers round about:  
And in remembrance of Syon.  
The teares for grieve burst out.  
Wee hang'd our Harps and Instruments  
The willow trees vpon:  
For in that place men for their vse,  
Had planted many one.  
Then they to whom wee prisoners were,  
Said to vs tauntinglie:  
Now let vs heare your Hebrew songs,  
And pleasant melodie.  
Alas, said wee, who can once frame  
His sorrowfull heart to sing,  
The praises of our living GOD,  
Thus vnder a strange King.  
But yet if I Ierusalem,  
Out of mine heart let slide:  
Then let my fingers quite forget,  
The warbling Harpe to guide.  
And let my tongue within my mouth,  
Bee tyde for ever fast:  
That I joy before I see,  
Thy full deliverance past.  
Therefore, O Lord, remember now,  
The cursed noyse and cry:  
That Edoms sonnes against vs made,  
When they raz'd our Citie.  
Remember, LORD, their cruell words,  
When as with one accord:  
They cryed, On sacke, and raze their walls  
In despite of their Lord.  
Even so shall thou, O Babylon,  
At length to dust bee brought:  
And happie shall that man bee cald,  
That our revenge hath wrought.  
Yea, blessed shall that man bee cald,  
That takes thy Children young:  
To dash their bones against hard itones,  
Which lye the streetes among.

**PSAL. CXXXVIII.**

**W**ith my whole heart,  
The LORD now praise will I,  
Before the gods,  
I will him praise for ever.  
Toward thy Church,  
And Temple will I cry,  
Because thy loue,  
And kinnesse faileth never.  
Thy godlie Name,  
Thy word hath most advanced,  
Which doth excell,  
And ought to bee inhauced.  
When I did call,  
Then diddest thou mee heare,  
And strengthened hast  
My Soule so sore oppressed.  
All earthlie Kings  
Shall the LORD praise with feare,  
For they haue heard  
Thy word by mouth exprest,  
Al. They shall all sing,

**Psalme Cxxxix.**

And praise thy wayes so holy.  
For great thou art,  
And great, LORD, is thy glory.  
6 The LORD is high,  
But yet the meeke doeth see,  
As for the proude,  
Farre off hee him obserueth,  
7 But though I walke.  
And in great troubles bee.  
Mee to reuiue  
From all hurt hee dischargeth,  
Thine hand stretch forth  
My foes their meede doerender,  
And with the same,  
Thou art my sure defender.  
8 The LORD his worke;  
Which hee in mee beganne,  
Will it performe.  
I am thereof resolved.  
Thy mercies, LORD,  
Expresse with penne who can?  
They are so great,  
They cannot bee revolved:  
For sake not, LORD,  
The worke which thou hast framed,  
But let mee bee  
By thee alwayes reclaimed.  
**PSAL. CXXXIX.**  
**O** Lord, thou hast mee tryde & knowe:  
My sitting dost thou knowe:  
2 And rising, eke my thoughts a farre  
Thou vnderstandst also.  
3 My pathes, yea, and my lying downe,  
Thou compassest alwayes:  
And by familiar custome art  
Acquainted with my wayes.  
4 No word was in my tongue, O Lord,  
But knowne it is to thee:  
5 Thou bindst mee in on either side,  
And layest thine hand on mee.  
6 Too wonderfull aboue my reach,  
LORD, is thy cunning skill:  
It is so hie, that I the same,  
Cannot attaine vntill.  
7 From sight of thy All-seeing Sprites  
LORD, whither shall I goe:  
Or whither shall I flee away,  
Thy presence to scape fro?  
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,  
Loe, thou art present there:  
In hell if I lye downe below,  
Even there thou dost appeare.  
9 Yea, let mee take the morning wings,  
And let mee goe and hide,  
Even there where are the farthest parts,  
Where flowing Seas doth slide.  
10 Yet Notwithstanding thither shall  
Thy reaching hand mee guide:  
And thy right hand shall hold mee fast,  
And make mee to abide.  
11 Yea, if I say the darknesse shall,  
Yet shewde mee from thy sight

## Psalme Cxxxix.

Loe even also the darkeſt night,  
About mee ſhall bee light.

12 Yea, darkneſſe hideth not from thee,  
But night doth ſhine as day:  
To thee the darkneſſe and the light,  
Are both alike alway.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,  
And thou haſt covered mee:

VWhen I within my Mothers wombe,  
Encloſed was by thee.

14 I will thee praiſe, for fearefullie,  
And wondrous made I am:

Thy workes are marveilous, and well  
My Soule doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,  
Although in ſecret place:

I haue beene made, and in the Earth,  
Beneath I hapen was.

16 VWhen I was formeleſſe, then thine eye  
Saw mee, for in thy Booke

VWere written all, nought was before  
That after faſhion tooke.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God  
How deare are they to mee?

And of them all, how paſſing great,  
The endleſſe number bee.

18 If I ſhould count them, loe, their ſum  
More than the ſand lye:

And whenſoeuer I awake,  
Yet ſtill I am with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloodie men,  
Oh, that thou wouldeſt ſlay:

Even thoſe, O GOD, to whom I cry,  
Depart from mee away.

20 Even thoſe of thee O LORD my GOD,  
That ſpeake full wickedlie:

Thoſe that are liſted vp in vaine,  
And enemies are to thee.

21 Hate I not them, that hate thee Lord,  
And that in earneſt wiſe:

Content I not againſt them all,  
That doe againſt thee riſe.

22 I hate them with unfeined hate,  
Even as mine utter foes:

23 Try mee, O GOD, and know mine heart  
My thoughts proue and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider, LORD, if wickedneſſe  
In mee there any bee:

And in thy way, O GOD my guide,  
For ever leade thou mee.

### PSAL. CXL.

From the perverſe and wicked wight,  
O LORD, delyver mee:

And from the cruell mans deſpight,  
Preserued let mee bee.

2 Who in their hearts doe miſchiefewarp  
And euill things invent

Continually to warre right ſharpe,  
On mee they are full bent.

3 They whetted haue their tongs as keene,  
As is the Serpens ſpeare:

## Psalme CXL.

They adders poyſon may bee ſeene,  
Vnder their lippes to beare.

4 From wicked hands, Lord mee withhold  
Preſerue mee to abide:

Free from the cruell man, that would  
My toothe-ſtapes cauſe to ſlide.

5 For loe the proud a ſnare haue ſet,  
For mee in my path-way:

And haue with cords ſpred forth their net  
And grinnes for mee they lay.

6 Therefore vnto the LORD, ſaid I,  
Thou art my GOD alone:

Heare then, O LORD, the voyce and cry  
Wherewith I plaint and mone.

7 O Lord my God, the ſtrength and ſtay,  
Of my ſalvation:

Mine head thou coueredſt in the day,  
That battell came mee on.

8 Let not the wicked man obtaine,  
On mee his hearts deſire:

Nor yet performe his thoughts moſt vaine  
Leſt pride, him ſet on fire.

9 Of thoſe that compaſſe mee O LORD  
The chiefe and principall:

The miſchiefe of their lips accord,  
Vpon themſelues to fall.

10 Let coales vpon their heades down fall  
Them caſt in fierie glow,

And that they riſe no more at all,  
Into deepe pits them throw.

11 The LORD, I know th' afflicted cauſe  
Will ſurely take in hand:

And hee againſt the poore mans foes,  
With iudgement iuſt will ſtand.

12 Vndoubtedly the man vp right,  
Shall praiſe thy Name therefore,

And eke the juſt ſhall in thy ſight,  
Inhabit evermore.

### PSAL. CXLI.

O N thee I call O LORD, therefore,  
Haſte, leſt I bee diſmaide:

Oh, heare my voyce, when as I roare,  
And cry to thee for aide.

2 My prayers in thy ſight let bee,  
As incenſe pure of price:

And eke mine handes liſt up to thee  
As euening ſacrifice.

3 Before my mouth, O LORD, a warde  
And watch ſet I thee pr. y:

And of my lippes bee thou the garde,  
And keeper ſure for aye.

4 Let not mine heart to ill incline,  
That with thoſe wicked mates,

Which miſchiefeworke, I fall to ſin,  
Nor taſte their delicates.

5 When I offend, then let the juſt  
Correct mee, LORD, that day:

For as a benefite needs muſt  
Itake the ſame alway.

Yea, his reproofe ſhall bee ſweete oyle,  
That ſhall mine head not breake:



**Psalme CXLI**

As for my foes within short while,  
I shall haue cause to speake.

6 And when their Iudges downe shall fall,  
Amongst the stones to ground :  
The people shall my words heare all,  
Which sweete and true they found.

7 O LORD, behold, our bones are strowd,  
About the pit and graue:  
Like chips by him that wood hath hewde,  
Or digged in a Caue.

8 Yet vnto thee, mine eyes their sight,  
Doe cast in this distresse:  
On thee, O LORD, my trust is pight,  
Leaue not my Soule helpleffe.

9 But keepe me from the snares, which they  
Haue spread to trap mee in:  
And from the grins, which such doe lay,  
As are addit to sinne.

10 As for the wicked, let them fall,  
Into their nets prepaide:  
While I escape, yea, let them all,  
Together so bee snarde.

PSAL. CXLII.

Vnto the LORD I cry did and call:  
Yea, with my voyce I him besought,  
2 And my requestes before him let fall,  
So that my griefes, and troubles withall,  
Before his presence I foorth brought,  
To stay my troubled thought.

3 Though I in spirit was troubled & rent,  
Yet thou my pathes didst know alway:  
The selfe same tradewherin I then went,  
My foes so much to malice were bent,  
They priuile their snares did lay,  
To take mee as their prey.

4 As I now at my right hand did looke,  
And so beheld on either side,  
Not one found I, which could me wel brooke  
But seeming strange, they there me forlooke  
All refuge was from mee full wide,  
My soule the selfe-same tryde.

5 Then cryed I, O LORD, vnto thee,  
And also said thus in effect,  
Thou art mine hope, and so still shall bee:  
Yea, my whole part, which thou gavest me,  
Within that Land so secmelie dect:  
Where dwell doe thine Elect.

6 To my complaint O Lord now give eare,  
For I am brought Full low and base,  
Saue mee from such, as put mee in feare,  
Which Tyrants would a sunder mee teare,  
For why their force might soone take place  
Mee throughlie to deface.

7 Make free my soule, in bonds that doth ly,  
That I may praise thine holy Name,  
The righteous then will still stand me by,  
And with much joy thy praises cry:  
For shewing, LORD, to mee the same,  
They will see forth thy fame,

**Psalme CXLI.**

O H, heare my prayer, LORD;  
And vnto my request:  
To bow thine eare accord,  
And as thou thinkest best.  
According to thy truth,  
And for thy Iustice sake,  
O LORD, on mee haue ruth,  
And answere to mee make.

2 To judgement enternot,  
With mee thy servant poore:  
For why? this well I wot,  
No man in sight may dure,  
Of thee the living GOD,  
If thou his deedes wouldst try,  
Hee dare make none abode,  
Himselfe to iustifie.

3 Behold mine enemye,  
Pursued hath with spight,  
My Soule it to destroy,  
Yea, hee my life downeright,  
Vnto the Earth hath smote,  
And layed mee full low,  
In darknesse as forgote,  
Or men dead long agoe.

4 Wherethough my spirit, alas,  
Was troubled with vnrest:  
Mine heart amazed was,  
And vexed in my breast.  
Yet I to minde doe call,  
Time past, and did record,  
Thy workes I thinke on all.  
Thine handie workes, O LORD.

5 VVith grievous plaint and mone,  
Mine hands I strecht abroad:  
To thee mine helpe alone,  
For loe, my Soule, O GOD,  
Most ardently desires,  
And longeth after thee:  
As thirstie ground requires,  
VVith Raine refresht to bee.

7 O LORD, for mine auale,  
To heare mee make good speed:  
For loe, my spirit doth faile,  
Hide not thy face in need.  
From mee poore wretch alas,  
For doubtlesse else I shall  
Bee like to those that passe,  
And in the graue doe fall.

8 Now sith I trust in thee,  
Thy clemencie benigne  
To heare grant unto mee:  
VVhen breake of day doth spring  
The way to mee descry,  
That I should walke and goe  
For I my soule on hie,  
To thee haue lifted tho.

9 From all my foes mee saue,  
And set mee free, I pray:  
For, LORD, with thee I haue,  
Still hid my selfe alway:

Psalm CXLIV.

**1** To doe thy will instruct,  
Mee, LORD, my GOD of might,  
Let thy good Spirit conduct,  
Mee to the Land of right.

**2** To quicken mee accord,  
For thy Names sake also:  
And for thy justice, LORD,  
Bring out my soule from woe.

**3** And for thy mercie slay  
My foes, and put to shame  
My soules oppressours aye,  
For I thy Servant am.

PSAL. CXLIH.

**B**lest be the Lord, my strength that doth  
Instruct mine hands to fight:  
The Lord that doth my fingers frame,  
To battell by his might.

**2** Hee is my goodnesse, fort, and tower,  
Deliverer and shield:  
In him I trust, my people hee,  
Subdues, to mee to yeeld.

**3** O LORD, what thing is man, that him,  
Thou holdest so in prise?

**Or** Sonne of man, that vpon him,  
Thou thinkest in such wise?

**4** Man is but like to vanitie,  
So passe his dayes to end:

**5** As fleeting shade, bow downe, O Lord,  
Thy heavens, and descend.

**6** The mountaines touch, & they shal smoke  
Cast forth thy lightning flame:

**And** scatter them: thine arrowes shoote,  
Consume them with the same.

**7** Send downe thine hand even from aboue  
O LORD, deliver mee:

**Take** mee from waters great, from hand,  
Of strangers make mee free.

**8** Whose subtil mouth of vanitie,  
And fondnesse doth intreat:

**And** their right hand is a right hand,  
Of falshood and deceit.

**9** A new song I will sing, O GOD,  
And singing I will bee:

**On** Viole and on instrument,  
Ten stringed vnto thee.

**10** Even hee it is that onelie giues  
Deliverance to Kings:

**Vnto** his Servant David helpe,  
From hurtfull sword him brings.

**11** From strangers hands me saue and shield:  
Whose mouth speake vanitie

**And** their right hand is a right hand,  
Of guile and subtiltie.

**12** So that our sonnes may bee as plants,  
Whom growing youth doth reare:

**Our** Daughters carued corner stones,  
like to a palace faire.

**13** Our garners full, and plentie may,  
With sundrie sortes bee found:

**Our** sheepe bring thousands in our streets  
Ten thousand may abound.

Psalm CXLV.

**14** Our Oxen bee to labour strong,  
That none doe vs invade:

**There** bee no going out or cry,  
Within our streets bee made.

**15** Those people blessed are that with  
Such blessings are so storde:

**Yea**, blessed all the people are  
Whose GOD is GOD the LORD.

PSAL. CXIV.

**O** Lord that art my God and King,  
Vndoubtedly I will thee praise:  
I will extoll and blessings sing,  
Vnto thine holie Name alwayes.

**2** From day to day I will thee blesse,  
And laud thy Name, world without end

**3** For great is God, most worthie praise,  
Whose greatnes none may comprehend.

**4** Race shall thy workes praise vnto race  
And so declare thy power, O LORD:

**5** The glorious beautie of thy grace,  
And wondrous workes will I record:

**6** And all men shall the power, O GOD,  
Of all thy fearfull actes declare,

**And** I to publish all abroad,  
Thy greatnesse at no time will spare.

**7** They shall breake out to mention,  
And specifie thy great goodnesse:

**And** w loud voyce their songs each one  
Shall frame to shew thy righteounesse.

**8** The Lord our God is gracious,  
Yea, mercitull is hee also:

**In** mercie hee is plenteous,  
But vnto wrath and anger slow.

**9** The LORD to all men is benigne,  
Whose mercies all his workes exceed:

**10** Thy workes each one thy praises sing,  
And eke thy Saints thee blesse indeed:

**11** The glorie of thy Kingdome they  
Doe shew, and of thy power doe tell

**12** That so mensons his might know may  
And Kingdomes great that doth excell.

**13** Thy Kingdome hath none end at all,  
Thy Lordship euer doth remaine:

**14** The Lord vpholdeth all that fall,  
And doth the feeble folke sustaine.

**15** The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,  
And on thee waite that heere doe liue,

**Sufficient** foode them to relieue.

**16** Yea thou thine hand dost open wide,  
And everie thing dost satisfie:

**That** liue, and on this Earth abide,  
Of thy great liberalitie.

**17** The LORD is just in his wayes all,  
And holie in his workes each one:

**18** At hand to all that one him call,  
In truth that call to him alone.

**19** The LORD will the desire fulfill,  
Of such as doe him feare and dread:

**And** hee also their cry heare will,



**Psalme Cxli.**

And saue them in the time of neede.  
 Hee doth preferue them more and lesse,  
 That beare to him a loving heart,  
 But workers all of wickednesse,  
 Destroy will hee, and cleane subvert.

My mouth therfore my speech shall fram  
 To speake the praises of the Lord  
 All flesh to blesse his holie Name,  
 For evermore eke shall accord.

**P S A L. CXLVI.**

**M**Y soule praise thou the Lord alway,  
 My GOD I will confesse:  
 While breath and life prolong my days  
 My tongue no time shall cease.  
 Trust not in worldly Princes then,  
 Though they abound in wealth:  
 Or in the Sommes of mortall men,  
 In whom there is none health.

For why? their breath doth soone depart  
 To Earth auone they fall:  
 And then the Counsels of their heart,  
 Decay and perish all.  
 O happie is that man, I say,  
 VVhom Iakobs God doth aide:  
 And hee whose hope doth not decay,  
 But on the LORD is stayde.

Who made the Earth and waters deepe  
 The Heavens eke with all:  
 Who doth his word and promise keepe,  
 In trueth and ever shall.  
 With right alwayes doth hee proceede,  
 For such as suffer wrong:  
 The poore and hungrie hee doth feede,  
 And loose the fetters strong.

The Lord doth send the blind their sight  
 The lame to limmes restore:  
 The LORD, I say, doth loue the right,  
 And just maneuer more.  
 Hee doth defend the fatherlesse,  
 The strangers sad in heart:  
 And quite the widow from distresse,  
 And ill mens wayes subvert.

The Lord and God eternallie,  
 O Syon still shall reigne:  
 In time of all posteritie,  
 For euer to remaine.

**P S A L. CXLVII.**

**P**raise yee the Lord, for it is good,  
 Vnto our God to sing:  
 For it is pleasant, and to praise,  
 It is a comelie thing.

The Lord his owne Ierusalem,  
 Hee buildeth vp alone:  
 And the disperst of Israel,  
 Doth gather into one.

Hee heales the broken in their heart;  
 Their sores up doth hee bind:

Hee counts the number of the Stars,  
 And nameth them in their kind.

Great is the Lord, great is his power,  
 His wisdom infinite:

The Lord relieues the meake, & throwes  
 To ground the wicked wight.

Sing vnto God the Lord with praise,  
 Vnto the LORD rejoyce:

And to our GOD vpon the Harpe,  
 Advance your singing voyce.

He covereth heaven with clouds, and for  
 The Earth prepareth Raine:

And on the Mountaines hee doth make  
 The grasse to grow againe.

Hee giveth beastes their foode, yea, to  
 Young Ravens when they cry:

In strength of horse nor in mans legs  
 No pleasure taketh hee.

But in all those that feare the Lord,  
 The Lord hath his delight:

And such as doe attend vpon  
 His mercies shining light.

O praise thy LORD Ierusalem,  
 Thy GOD, O Syon praise:

For hee the barres hath forged strong,  
 Wherewith thy gates hee stayes.

Thy Children hee hath blest in thee,  
 And in thy borders hee

Doth settle peace, and with the floure,  
 Of wheate hee filleth thee.

And his Commandements vpon  
 The Earth hee sendeth out:  
 And eke his word with speedie course,  
 Doth swiftilie runne about.

Hee giveth snow like woole, hoare fr  
 Like ashes doth hee spread:

Like morsels casts his Yce, wherof  
 The cold who can abide?

Hee sendeth soorth his mightie word,  
 And melteth them againe:

His winde hee maketh blow, and then  
 The waters flow amaine.

The Doctrine of his holy word,  
 To Iacob hee doth show:

His statutes and his judgements hee  
 Gines Israel to know.

With everie Nation hath hee not  
 So dealt nor haue they knowne  
 His secret judgements, now therefore,  
 Praise yee the Lord alone.

**P S A L. CXLVIII.**

**G**lorie laude vnto the LORD,  
 From Heaven that is so hie:  
 Praise him in dede and word,  
 Aboue the starrie Skie.

And also yee,  
 His Angels all,  
 Armies royall,  
 Praise him with glee.

Praise him both Sunne and Moone,  
 Which are so cleare and bright:  
 The same of you bee done,  
 Yee glistering starres of light,

4 And eke no lesse,  
Yee Heuven faire:  
And cloudes of the aire,  
His laude expresse.

5 For at his Word they were  
All formed as wee see:  
At his voyce did appeare  
All things in their degree,  
Which hee set last,  
To them hee made  
A law and trade,  
For aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name,  
On Earth yee Dragons fell,  
All depths doe yee the same,  
For it becommeth you well.

8 Him magnifie,  
Fire, Haile, Yce, Snow,  
And stormes that blow,  
At his decree.

9 The Hilles and Mountaines all,  
And Trees that fruitfull are:  
The Cedars great and tall,  
His worthie praise declare.

10 Beastes and Cattell,  
Yea, birds flying,  
And wormes creeping,  
That on Earth dwell.

11 All things both more and lesse,  
With all their pomp and traine:  
Princes and all Iudges,  
That in the world remaine.

12 Extoll his Name,  
Young Men and Maides,  
Olde Men and Babes,  
Doe yee the same.

13 For his Name shall wee prone,  
To bee most excellent:  
Whose praise is farre aboue  
The Earth and Firmament,  
For sure hee shall  
Exalt with lesse,  
The horne of his,  
And helpe them all.

14 His Saintes shall all forth tell,  
His praise and worthinesse:  
The Children of Israel,  
Each-one both more and lesse,  
And also they,  
That with good will,  
His words fulfill,  
And him obey.

Glorie to the Father bee,  
And to the Sonne most sweete,  
The same glorie giue wee,  
Vnto the holie Spirit,  
As was before,  
GOD creat all,  
Is now, and shall  
For evermore.

Sing vnto the LORD,  
With heartie accord,  
A new joyfull Song.  
His praises resound,  
In everie ground,  
His Saintes all among.

2 Let Israel rejoyce,  
And praise eke with voyce,  
His Maker loving.  
The Sonnes of Syon,  
Let them everie one,  
Bee glad in their King.

3 Let all them advance,  
His Name in the dance,  
Both now and alwayes.  
With Harpe and Tabret,  
Even so likewise let  
Them utter his praise.

4 The LORDS pleasure is,  
In them that are his,  
Not willing to start,  
But all meanes doe seeke  
To succour the meeke,  
And humble in heart.

5 The Saintes more and lesse,  
His praise shall expresse:  
As is good and right,  
Rejoycing, I say,  
Both now and for aye,  
In their beddes at night.

6 Their throat shall braist out,  
In everie rout,  
In praise of the LORD,  
And as men most bolde.  
In hand shall they hold  
A two edged Sword.

7 Avenged to bee,  
In everie degree:  
The Heathen vpon  
And for to reprove,  
As them doth behoue,  
The people each one.

8 To bind strange Kings fast,  
In chaines that will last,  
Their Nobles also.  
In hard yron bands,  
As well feete as hands,  
To their grieve and woe.

9 That they may indeede,  
Giue sentence with speed,  
On them to their paine.  
As is write alwayes,  
Such honour and praise,  
His Saintes shall obtaine.

PSAL. CL.

Yield vnto GOD the mightie LORD,  
Praise in his Sanctuarie:  
And praise him in the Firmament,  
That shewes his power on him.



## Psalme C.

Advance his Name, and praise him in  
His mightie Actes alwayes:  
According to his excellencie,  
Of greatnesse giue him praise.

His praises with the princely noyse,  
Of sounding Trumpets blow:  
Praise him vpon the Virole, and  
Vpon the Harpe also.  
Praise him with Timbrell and with Flut  
Organes and Virginals.  
With sounding Cimbales praise yee him,  
Praise him with loude Cimbales.

What ever hath the benefite  
Of breathing praise the LORD:  
Praise the Name of GOD the LORD,  
Agree with one accord.

*The end of the Psalmes.*

## A Confession of our sins.

**O** Eternall GOD, and most merci-  
full Father, wee confesse and ac-  
knowledge heere before thy di-  
vine Majestie, that we are misera-  
ble sinners, conceived, and borne in sin and  
iniquitie, so that in vs there is no good-  
nesse. For the flesh evermore rebelleth  
against the Spirit, whereby we continually  
transgresse thine holy Precepts and com-  
mandements, and so purchase to our sel-  
ves, through thy just Iudgement, death  
and damnation. Notwithstanding, O hea-  
venlie Father, for as much as wee are dis-  
pleased with our selves, for the finnes and  
offences that wee have committed against  
Thee, and doe vnfeignedlie repent vs of  
the same, wee most humbly beseech thee  
for Iesus Christs sake, to forgive vs all  
our finnes, and to increase thine holie Spi-  
rit in vs, that wee acknowledging from  
the bottome of our heartes our owne un-  
righteousnesse, may from henceforth not  
onely mortifie our sinfull lustes and affe-  
ctions, but also bring forth such fruites,  
as may bee agreeable to thy most blessed  
will: Not for the worthinesse thereof,  
but for the merites of thy dearlie beloved  
Sonne Iesus Christ our onely Saviour,  
whom thou hast alreadie giue an oblation  
and offering for our finnes: and for whose  
sake wee are certaine lie persuaded, that  
thou wilt denie vs nothing, that we shall  
make in his Name, according to thy will:  
For thy Spirit doeth assure our Consci-  
ences, that thou art our mercifull Father,  
and so lovest vs thy Children through  
Christ, that nothing is able to remoue thine  
heavenlie Grace and Favour from vs: To  
thee therefore, O Father, with the Son,  
and the holie Ghost, bee all honour and  
glorie, World without end. So bee it.

**H** Onour and praise bee given vnto  
Thee, O Lord, God Almighty most  
deare Father of Heaven, for all thy  
mercies and loving kindnesse shew-  
ed vnto vs, in that it hath pleased thy  
gracious goodnesse, free lie and of thine  
owne accord, to elect and choose vs to sal-  
vation before the beginning of the world:  
And even like continuall thanks be given  
vnto Thee, for creating vs after thine  
owne Image, for redeeming vs with the  
precious blood of thy deare Sonne, when  
wee were vtterly lost, for sanctifying vs  
with thine holie Spirit, in the revelation  
and knowledge of thy word: For helping  
and succouring vs in all our needes and  
necessities, for saving vs from all dangers  
of bodie and soule, for comforting vs  
so Father lie in all our tribulations, and  
persecutions: For sparing vs so long,  
and giving vs so large a time of repen-  
tance: These benefites, O most mercifull  
Father, like as wee acknowledge to haue  
received them of thine onelie goodnesse,  
even so wee beseech thee for thy deare  
Sonne Iesus Christs sake, to grant vs al-  
wayes thine holie Spirit, whereby wee  
may continuallie grow in thankfulnessse  
towards thee, to bee led in all trueth, and  
comforted in all our aduersities.

O LORD, strengthen our Faith, kindle it  
more in ferventnesse and lone towards thee  
and our neighbours, for thy sake: Suffer vs  
not most deare Father to receive thy word  
any more in vaine, but grant vs alwayes the  
assistance of thy grace and holie Spirit, that  
in heart, word, and deede, wee may sanctifie  
and doe worship to thine holie Name.

Helpe to amplify, and increase thy  
Kingdome, that whatsoever thou sendest,  
wee may bee heartlie well content with  
thy good pleasure and will: Let vs not  
lacke the thing, O Father, without the  
which wee cannot serue thee: But blesse  
thou so all the works of our hands, that we  
may haue sufficient, and not to be charge-  
able, but rather helpfull vnto others.

Bee mercifull, O Lord, to our offences:  
As seeing our debt is great, which thou  
hast forgiven vs in Iesus Christ, make vs  
to loue thee and our neighbours so much  
the more bee thou our Father, our Cap-  
taine and defender in all our temptations:  
Hold thou vs by thy mercifull hand, that  
we may be delivered from all inconveni-  
ences, and end our liues in the sanctifying and  
honouring of thine holie Name through  
Iesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour.

Let thy mightie hand, and out-stretched  
Arme, O Lord, bee still our defence, thy  
mercie and loving kindnesse, in Iesus Christ  
thy deare Sonne our Salvation, thy true  
and holie word, our instruction, thy grace  
and holie Spirit, our comfort and consolati-  
on, vnto the end and in the end. So be it.

## A godly prayer.

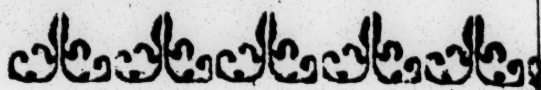
**O** LORD GOD, Father everlasting and full of pittie, wee acknowledge and confesse that wee bee not worthie to lift vp our eyes to heaven, much lesse to present our selves before thy Majesty, with confidence that thou wilt heare our prayers and grant our requests, if wee consider our owne deservings: For our Consciences doe accuse vs, and our sinnes witnesse against vs, and wee know that thou art an vpright Iudge, who doest not iustifie the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faultes of all such as transgresse thy Comandements: Yet most mercifull Father, since it hath pleased thee to command vs to call vpon thee in all our troubles and aduersities, promising even then to helpe vs, when wee feele our selves as it were swallowed vp of death and desperation: we vtterlie renounce all worldlie confidence, and flee to thy Sovereigne bountie, as our onelie stay and refuge, beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sinnes and wickednesse, whereby wee continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against vs, neither our negligence and unkindnesse, who haue neither worthilie esteemed, nor in our lines sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed vnto vs: But rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Sonne Iesus Christ, who by offering vp his bodie in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sinnes.

Haue mercie therefore vpon vs, O Lord, and forgie vs our offences: I each vs by thine holie Spirit, & earnestlie repent vs of the same: And so much the rather. O Lord, because that the Reprobate and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call Vpon thy Name but the repenting heart, the sorrowfull minde, the Conscience oppressed, hungry and thirsting for thy grace, shall euer sette foorth thy praise and glorie. And albeit we be but wormes and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the worke of thine hands: Yea thou art our Father, and wee thy children. Thou art our Shepheard, and wee thy Flocke: Thou art our Redeemer, and wee thy people whom thou hast bought: Thou art our God, and wee thine inheritance. Correct vs not therefore, in thine anger, O LORD, neither according to our desert punish vs: but mercifullie chastise vs with a fatherlie affectio that all the world may knowe, that at what time soeuer a sinner doeth repent him of his sinne from the bottome of his hearte, thou wilt put away his wickednesse out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holie Prophet.

Finallie, for as much as it hath pleas-

## Godly Prayers.

fed thee to make the night for man to in, as thou hast ordained him the day travell in: Grant, O deare Father, wee may so take our bodilie rest, that soules may continually watch for thee: that our Lord Iesus Christ shall appeare our deliuerance, out of this mortall life. And in the meane season, that wee ouer come by anie phantasies, dreames other temptations, may fullie sette mindes vpon thee, loue thee, feare thee and rest in thee. Furthermore, that sleepe bee not excessiue, or ouermuch as the insatiable desires of the flesh, but be sufficient to content our weak nature: that we may bee the better disposed liue in all godlie conuersation, to the glorie of thine holie Name and profite of Brethren, So be it.



### A Prayer for the KING, and Queenes Majestie, with their royall offspring.

**O** Lord Iesus Christ most high most mighty King of kings Lord of lords, only ruler of Princes, the very Sonne of God, on whose right hand sitting, dost from thy Throne behold all the dwellers upon the earth: With most lowly hearts wee beseech thee, vouchsafe with favourable regard to behold our most gracious Sovereigne the Kings Majestie, together with his Royall Queene, and their Royall Children: And so replenish them with the grace of thine holy Spirit, that they alway may incline to thy will, and walke in thy way: Keepe them far from ignorance, and through thy gift, let prudence and knowledge abound in their Royall hearts: Endue them plentifully with royall gifts: Grant them in health and wealth long line; and giue them an happie offspring: Heape glorie and honour vpon them: Glorify them with the joy of thy countenance: And so strengthen them, that they may vanquish and overcome all their enemyes: And finally, after this life, attaine to thine everlasting joy and felicitie, through IESUS CHRIST our Saviour, AMEN

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